SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL. AND SERVICE BOOK

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

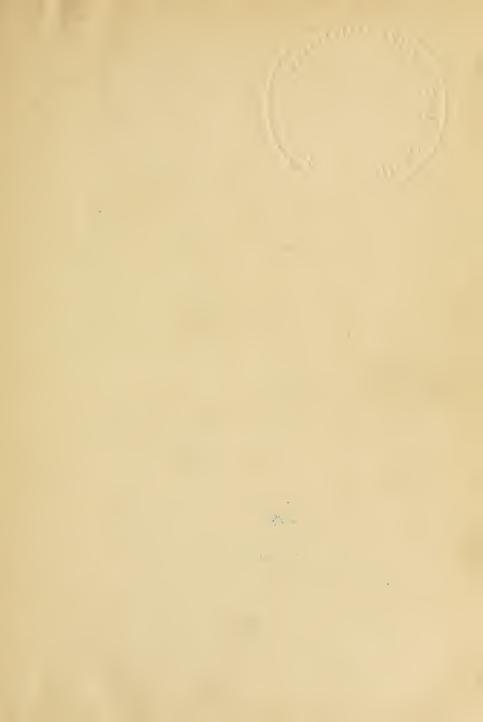
REV. LOUIS FITZ GERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Divided SCC Section 5689



Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2011 with funding from Calvin College



Hymnal and Service-Book

for

Sunday Schools

Day Schools, Guilds, Brotherhoods, etc.

Edited by the

Rev. Charles L. Hutchins

Three Hundred and Twenty-sixth Thousand

Edition A

Parish Choir
Boston

Prefatory Note.

THE revision of the Book of Common Prayer has rendered desirable, if not necessary, a revision of the Liturgical portions of the Sunday-School Hymnal taken from that Book. The editor has availed himself of the opportunity thus afforded him to add a considerable number of hymns and carols, and trusts that the revision and additions thus made may increase the usefulness of this Hymnal and Service-Book among the children of the Church.

WHITSUNTIDE, 1893.

Contents.

	PAGE				NO.
CHORAL SERVICE FOR MORNING AND EVENING		Christmas			. 166-186
PRAYER	. 3	Circumcision and the New	Year		. 187-191
THE LITANY	. 12	Epiphany			. 192-198
		Lent			. 199-215
SHORT SERVICES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS .	. 18	Easter			. 216-226
SHORT SERVICE FOR DAY SCHOOL	. 23	Ascension			. 227-231
SHORT CHORAL SERVICE FOR SUNDAY OR DAY	Y	Whitsuntide			. 232-237
School	. 24	Trinity Sunday			. 238-240
THE COLLECTS	. 26	Apostles and Saints .			. 241-246
		The Church			. 247-250
MORNING CANTICLES	. 42	Baptism			. 251-255
EVENING CANTICLES	. 48	Confirmation			. 256-262
OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS	. 54	Burial of a Child			. 263
	. 56	Missions			. 264-273
Psalms	. 56	Offerings			. 274-276
HYMNS AND CAROLS:-	NO.	Thanksgiving and Festiva	ls .		. 277-287
Morning and Evening 15	22-147	General Hymns			. 288-488
The Lord's Day 14	48-155	Litanies		٠.	. 489-492
The Seasons 15	56-159	Processionals			. 493-521
Advent 16	60-165	Carols			. 522-580

The Choral Serbice.

(TALLIS'S FESTIVAL.)

FOR MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

[If preferred, the Service may be taken on any note in monotone as far as to the Responses after the Lord's Prayer.]

The Minister shall begin by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture:

Those marked with an * are for Evening Prayer.



THE Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. *Hab*. ii. 20.

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the LORD. Psalm exxii. 1.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. Psalm xix. 14, 15.

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. Phil. i. 2.

*Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. *Psalm* xxvi. 8.

*Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice. Psalm exli. 2.

*O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him. Psalm xcvi. 9.

Repent ye, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. St. Matt. iii. 2. Advent.

Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Isaiah. xl. 3.

*Watch ye, for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. St. Mark xiii. 35, 36.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christmas. Christ the Lord. St. Luke ii. 10, 11.

*Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. Rev. xxi. 3.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts. Mal. i. 11.

Awake, awake; put on thy strength, put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem. Isaiah lii. 1.

*Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord. And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. Isaiah ii. 5, 3. (3)

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afficted me. Lam. i. 12.

*He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. 2 Cor. v. 21.

*In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace. Eph. i. 7.

Easter. He is risen. The Lord is risen indeed. St. Mark. xvi. 6. St. Luke xxiv. 34.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. Psalm exviii. 24.

*If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Col. iii. 1.

Ascension.

*Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us. *Heb.* ix. 24.

Whitsun- Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of His Son into day.

Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. Gal. iv. 6.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. *Psalm* xlvi. 4.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth. St. John iv. 23.

*The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. Rev. xxii. 17.

*O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling. *Psalm* xliii. 3.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. Rev. iv. 8.

Trinity*Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory. Isaiah vi. 3.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. Ezek. xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Psalm li. 3.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Psalm li. 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Psalm ii. 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii. 13.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws which he set before us. Dan. ix. 9, 10.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. Jer. x. 24. Psalm vi. 1.

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. St. Luke xv. 18, 19.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. Psalm cxliii. 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 St. John i. 8, 9.

At Evening Prayer the Minister may say:

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.—
And pass to the General Confession below.

¶ Or else he shall say:

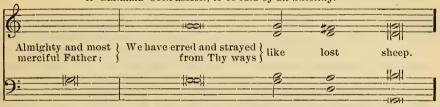
DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face

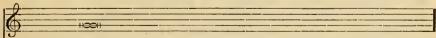
of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul.

Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace,



A General Confession, to be said by all kneeling.





We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.

We have offended against thy holy laws.

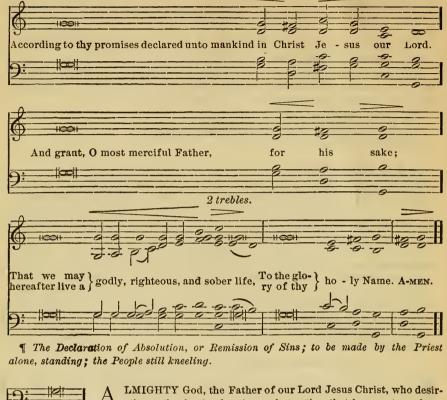
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;

And there is no health in us.

But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.

Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults.

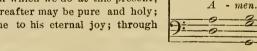
Restore thou those who are penitent;



eth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power, and commandment, to his

Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and

unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

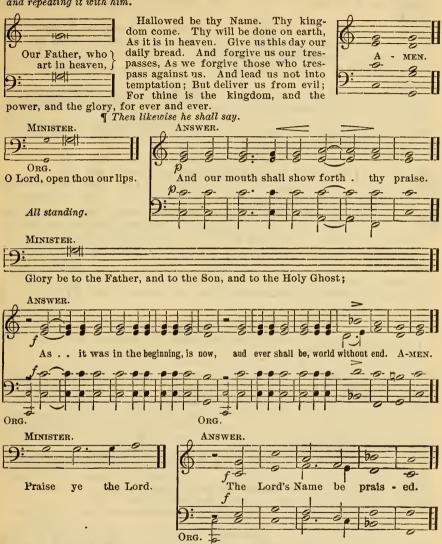


¶Or this.

LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to eyerlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.



¶ Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer; the People still kneeling, and repeating it with him.



¶Then, if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, shall be sung the VENITE (page 42), except on those days for which other Anthems are appointed, (page 54, etc.) After which shall follow one of the PSALMS (page 56, etc.)

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, then shall follow one of the PSALMS. (page 56, etc.)

¶ AFTER the PSALM, shall be read the FIRST LESSON. After which, if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, shall be sung the TE DEUM (page 43), or the BENEDICITE (page 44).

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, there shall be sung the MAGNIFICAT (page 48): or the CANTATE DOMINO (page 49), or the BONUM EST (page 50).

Then shall be read the SECOND LESSON. After which, if the Service be MORN-ING PRAYER, shall be sung the BENEDICTUS (page 45), or the JUBILATE DEO. (page 46).

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, there shall be sung the NUNC DIMITTIS (page 51), or the DEUS MISEREATUR (page 52), or the BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA (page 53).

¶ Then shall be said by the Minister and the People, standing, the APOSTLES' CREED. or the NICENE CREED, as followeth.

APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe

in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended in-

to heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: the Forgiveness of sins: the Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting.



NICENE CREED.

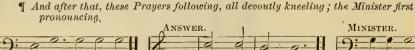
I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all

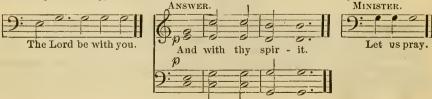
things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God; Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the

Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.





And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from us.

¶ Then shall follow the COLLECT FOR THE DAY (page 28, etc.), except when the Communion Service is read; and after that, the Collects and Prayers following.

But NOTE, that if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, the FOURTH, FIFTH AND SIXTH of the FOLLOWING COLLECTS are to be OMITTED, and the LITANY (page 10), is to be said in its proper place on the appointed days.

If the Service be EVENING PRAYER, the FIRST THREE COLLECTS are to be OMITTED.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE. (ONLY IN MORNING.)



O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of

our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord.



A COLLECT FOR GRACE. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartly we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST PERILS. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

I IGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Evening Prayer may end here.

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORTY.

(Only in Evening.)

A LMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite, Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants The President of the United States, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honour and glory; and that we and all the People, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honour them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

¶ The following Prayers shall be omitted here when the Litany is said.

A PRAYER FOR THE CLERGY AND PEOPLE.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN.

GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are * This may be any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; [* especialsaid when any ly those for whom our prayers are desired, that it may please thee to desire the comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giv-Prayers of the ing them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all Congregation. their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

LMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give

thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [* particularly to those who desire now to offer up * This may be used when any their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them. desire to return We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of thanks for merthis life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption cies vouchsafed of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

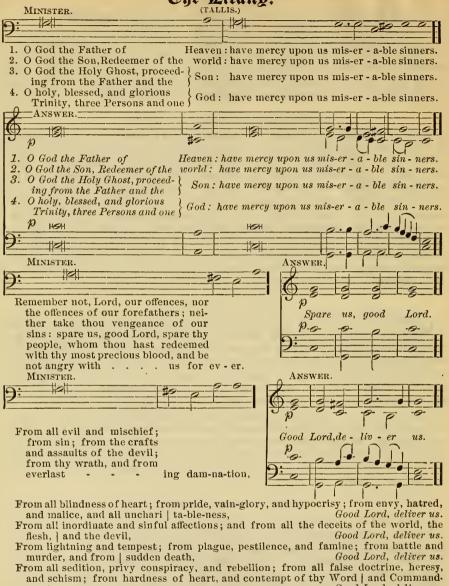
A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

A LMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.





ment,

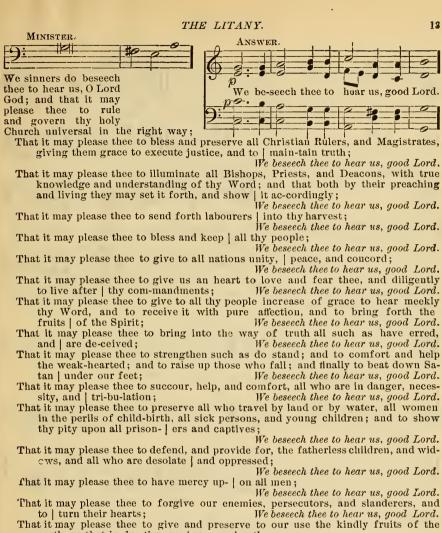
By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temptation, Good Lord, deliver us.

By the Many and Placedy Syncht, By thy Cross and Passion, by thy precious

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; By thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the | Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the | day of judgment, Good Lord, deliver us.

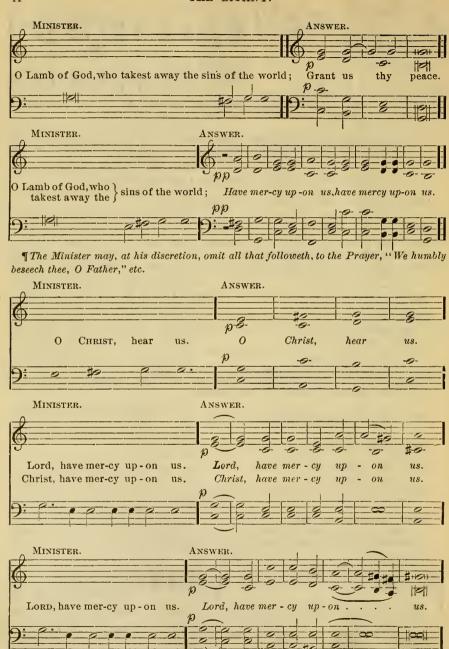


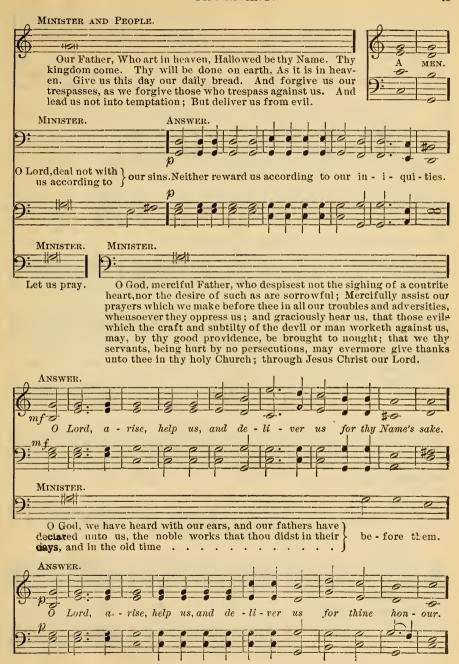
earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them;

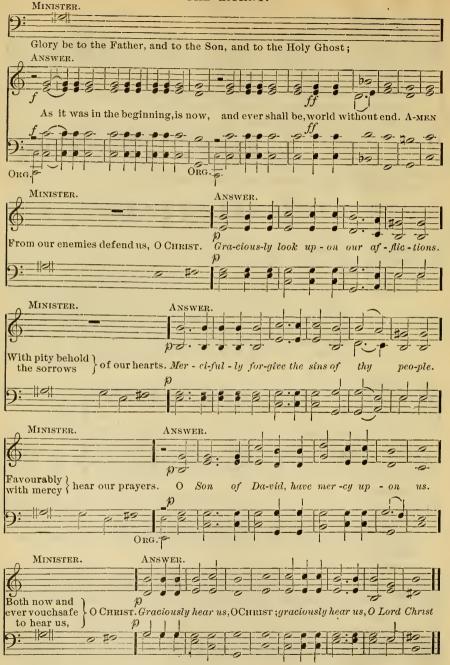
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

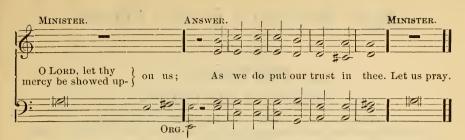
That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy | ho-ly Word;











MINISTER. X/E humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

LMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee

most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [* Particularly to those who desire now to offer up their * This may be proises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them]. We said when any bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of thanks for merties would be sure Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and to them. for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service. and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

LMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make and our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.



HERE ENDETH THE LITANY.

Short Serbices for Sunday Schools.

First Serbice.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:,

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the Son, and of the Holy GHOST. Amen.

Versicle. — Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD.

Response. - And He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths.

V. — The path of the just is as the shining light.

R. - That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

V. - While ye have light, believe in the light.

R. - That ye may be the children of the light.

V. - Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

V. - O LORD, open Thou our lips,

R. - And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. — O God, make speed to save us.

R. - O Lord, make haste to help us.

[All standing.]

V. - GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the Son, and to the Holy GHOST;

R. - As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

V. - This is the day which the LORD hath made.

R. — Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

[Then may follow a Lesson, which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any other brief passage of Holy Scripture.]

[Then may be sung a Psalm, or a Hymn.]

[All standing.]

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

[All standing.]

V .- All Thy children shall be taught of Thee.

R .- And great shall be the peace of Thy children.

V.-Like as a father pitieth his own children.

R .- Even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear Him.

V .- The LORD be with you.

R.—And with thy spirit.
V.—Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

[Then after the Collect for the Day (p. 26, etc.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.]

BLESSED be Thou, O Lord, for giving us this Holy Day of Rest, for appointing one day in seven to be Thine own; to be spent in learning our Christian duty, in hearing Thy blessed Word, and in worshipping Thee in Thy holy Church. Help as, O Lord, to turn away our thoughts from pleasure, folly, and worldly cares, and teach us to join in Thy service with delight; and to be serious and attentive; and may Thy Holy Spirit be with us this day in our goings out and comings in, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

LORD Most High, who art our life, our strength and joy, our ever present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before Thee, and to pray for what we need. Give us the mind which was in Christ Jesus our Lord. Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Keep our childhood holy, and our youth pure and good, so that the longer we live we may grow more and more into the likeness of the perfect man. Thou knowest our temptations, Heavenly FATHER: help us to watch against them, and to win the victory over them, remembering that Thou hast promised to those who are faithful unto death a crown of life. Pity our weakness, O LORD, for we are Thy children and the work of Thy hands; Thou hast called us by our names; we are Thine. Send down upon us, for our present need, the dew of Thy heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make us quick to learn and eager to be taught; may the good seed of Thy Word, planted in our hearts to-day, bring forth abundant fruit in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of Thy presence; may our lives show forth Thy praise. Lord, hear our prayer, and let our cry come unto Thee for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

KEEP us in Thy fold, O Thou Shepherd of Israel, and lead us forth continually by the green pastures and the still waters, till, supported by Thy rod and staff, we pass through the dark valley of the shadow of death, fearing no evil, for Thou art with us, and enter Thy Courts of Light and Joy, there to dwell with Thee for ever. Amen.

CORD JESUS CHRIST, who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will; who livest and reignest with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Second Serbice.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:]
in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

(Then may be sung a Canticle, Psalm or Hymn.)

(Then may follow a Lesson from Holy Scripture.)

[Then shall be said, all standing,]

BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and
buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From
thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

V .- The Lord be with you.

R. — And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

[Then after the Collect for the Day (p, 26, etc.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.]

O LORD JESUS, our merciful REDEEMER, who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them in Thine arms and bless them; give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day, and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things, and with our whole hearts; and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were oreated. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastors, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; and to Thee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be all praise, now and for ever. Amen.

O LORD GOD, we humbly beseech Thee to direct our thoughts and prayers this day: purify our hearts from every evil and false imagination, and may no vain and worldly desires have their abode in us. Keep us from all wandering looks and ways, from an undevout mind, and careless prayers. Let the Voice of Thy Love enter into our souls, that we may study Thy Word with reverence and holy fear, with fervour and delight. O God, Thou seest us: help us to look up unto Thee; for the sake of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Third Serbice.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:]

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. V. — Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

(Then may be sung one of the Canticles or Psalms. Then may follow these Prayers.)

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. - And with thy spirit.

V. - Let us pray.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, send thy blessing, we beseech thee, on all who teach in this school, and so strengthen them by the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may build up in the faith and love of thy dear Son those for whom he died and rose again: through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace and faith in thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to these children; that they, being born again, and being made heirs of everlasting salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ, may continue thy servants, and attain thy promises; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. Amen.

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen*.

(Then may follow a Hymn.)

Suggested Forms of Serbice.

OPENING.

CLOSING.
CATECHISING OF REVIEW OF LESSON.

OFFERING WITH OFFERTORY SENTENCE.

HYMN. SENTENCES.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

CANTICLE OR PSALM.

CREED.

HYMN. · COLLECTS.

"THE BLESSING OF GOD ALMIGHTY, ETC."

VERSICLES AND COLLECTS.

"THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST,

A Closing Serbice

FOR EVERY SUNDAY.

[The Service shall begin with]

A Hymn.

[Then shall be said]

V. - Let Thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us.

R. - As we do put our trust in Thee.

V. - Let us pray.

[Then, all kneeling, shall be said, unless it has been previously said in the Opening Service, the Collect for the Day. pp. 26, etc.]

[Then may follow any other of the Collects, and the following Prayer.]

E thank Thee, O Lord, for this Thy Holy Day, and for all the blessings which it brings us; and we beseech Thee of Thy great goodness, that these days which bear Thy Name may never cease to be unto us as days of heaven upon earth, and lights to guide us from earth to heaven. Give us, we pray Thee, some work to do for Thee during the week upon which we have now entered; and whatever it be, may we do it with all our might. In all our duties and employments, in the least as in the greatest, let us be mindful of Thy Presence, that it may be seen by our ways and behaviour whose we are. Lord, we are Thine: let us not grieve Thee, nor do hurt to others, by our faithlessness. Restrain all that is evil in us, and strengthen and confirm what is Thine own; for our Saviour's sake. Amen.

[The following Prayer may be used if the Sunday School precedes the Church Service.]

O LORD, we beseech Thee let Thy Presence be with us in Thy House of Prayer, that it may be unto us a sanctuary of strength and beauty. Let Thy Spirit descend upon us, that our hearts may be filled with pure and holy worship, until at last, of Thine infinite mercy, it is granted unto us to enter Thy Temple above, to live in Thy Presence, and to give Thee praise for ever. Amen.

MAY the Almighty and merciful Lord, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bless us, and defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. Amen.

Short Service for a Day School.

There may first be read a short Lesson from Holy Scripture. Then, a Psalm or Hymn naving been sung, the teacher shall say:]

Let us pray.

[All kneeling.]

UR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

[Then after the Collect for the Day or other Collects, (p. 26, etc.,) may follow one or more of these Prayers.]

BLESSED LORD, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another as Thou hast loved us, and hast taught us that where envy and strife are, there are confusion and every evil work, give us grace to be kindly affectioned, and to love one another with a pure heart. Put far from us all anger and evil speaking, that we may obtain the blessing of the peace-makers, and walk in love, even as Thou hast loved us; through Thy merits, O blessed Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

MERCIFUL FATHER, do Thou enable us day by day to increase in wisdom and holiness. May we never forget that Thine eye is always upon us, and that Thou art about our path, and art acquainted with all our ways. Enable us to resist the sins that we deplore, and to strive to do those things that Thou wouldest have done. O God, may Thy Holy Spirit never leave our hearts, but guide us continually and lead us into all truth, for our Saviour's sake. Amen.

GREAT and gracious God, do Thou look down with mercy and love on this school; if Thou be with us, none can be against us. Bless us each and all in our several stations, and enable us humbly and conscientiously to fulfil those duties which Thou hast entrusted to us, not with eye-service as meu-pleasers, but in singleness of heart serving Thee. Do Thou make us to live in unity one with another, and in peace with all men. May we seek the good of one another rather than of ourselves, remembering that we are not our own, but bought with a price. O God, may thy Name be hallowed, not only with our lips, but in our lives, and Thy will be done with all our heart and with all our strength. So shall Thy blessing be with us for Christ's sake. Amen.

GOD, who didst reveal Thyself to Thy Prophet Samuel while he was yet a child; grant unto us, Thy children, the knowledge of Thy will, that we may ever walk in Thy commandments, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

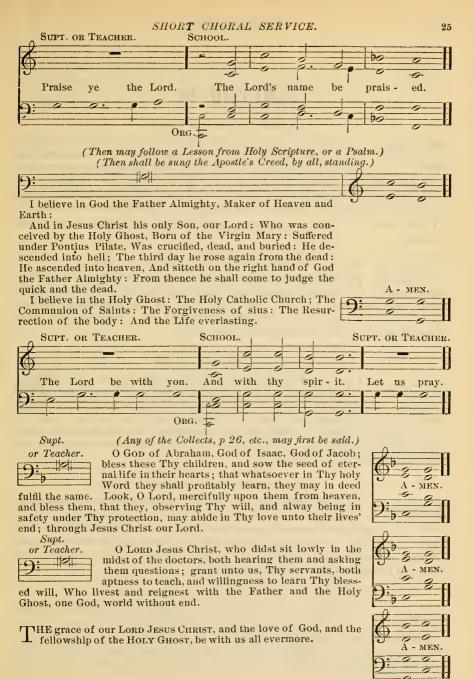
THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

A Short Choral Service.

FOR A SUNDAY OR DAY SCHOOL.

(All standing.)





The Collects.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Preparation for Judgof darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

¶ This Collect is to be repeated every day, with the other Collects in Advent, unto Christmas-day.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Love of God's Word.

LESSED LORD, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written God's Word.

for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For the Clergy and People. LORD JESUS CHRIST, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee; Grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Grace and Guidance.

LORD, raise up, we pray thee, thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of thy Son our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

CHRISTMAS-DAY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS-DAY.

For Spiritual A LMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us thy only begotten Son to take Renewal. A LMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us thy only begotten Son to take Renewal. A cour nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thine only Son Jesus Christ; Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our Judge, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY.

RANT, O Lord, that, in all our sufferings here upon earth for the testimony of thy truth, we may steadfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and, being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors by the example of thy first Martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right hand of God to succour all those who suffer for thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech thee to cast thy bright beams of light upon thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John, may so walk in the light of thy truth, that it may at length attain to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

ALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings for Purity of hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify thee by Life.

their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who madest thy blessed Son to be circumcised, and obedient to the law for man; Grant us the true circumcision Heart and Life.

of the Spirit; that, our hearts, and all our members, being mortified Life.

from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey thy blessed will; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE EPIPHANY, OR THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.

GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thy only begotten Son to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant that we, who know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Enjoyment of God in Heaven.

. THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy perpeople who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Help in Trouble or Danger,

LMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Protection against Dangers and Adversities.

GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Protection of the Church.

LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy Church and household continually in thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy For Purity. the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEPTUAGESIMA, OR THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

LORD, we beseech thee favourably to hear the prayers of thy For Pardon. people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEXAGESIMA, OR THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Defence against Adversity.

LORD GOD, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do; Mercifully grant that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SUNDAY CALLED QUINQUAGESIMA, OR THE NEXT SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are For Love. nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

THE FIRST DAY OF LENT, COMMONLY CALLED ASH-WEDNESDAY.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; tion.

Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

LORD, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh board subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who seest that we have no power of ourselves For Defence to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and introuble wardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities or Danger. which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

E BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty, to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Deliverance from Enemies.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

E BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people; that by thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our ti Lord. Amen.

For Guidance and Protection.

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

A LMIGHTY GOD, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

For Mercy through the Cross of Christ. For the whole church of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

For the Conversion of the Heathen.

MERCIFUL GOD, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, infidels and heretics; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

EASTER-EVEN.

For Burial and Resurrection with Christ. GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of thy blessed Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with him; and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection;

for his merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

EASTER-DAY, AND MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

For Grace and Guidance.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who through thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

GOD, who for our redemption didst give thine only begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by his glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

LMIGHTY FATHER, who hast given thine only Son to die for our Heart and Life.

Lambda Sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For the Imitation of Christ.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who hast given thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who showest to them that are in error the light For Sinceriof thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of ty.

righteousness; Grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou Laws. dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE ASCENSION-DAY.

RANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thy only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended by Mindedinto the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION-DAY.

GOD, the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost. to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world with out end. Amen.

WHITSUNDAY, AND MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN WHITSUN-WEEK.

GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of thy faithful For a Right people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant Judgment in us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and All Things. evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one Godworld without end. Amen.

TRINITY-SUNDAY.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge fastness in the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee that thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace and Guid-ance.

GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Protection of God's Providence.

Lord. Amen.

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern those whom thou dost bring up in thy stedfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Aid and Defence in danger.

LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may, by thy mighty aid, be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For God's Guidance through things temporal. OGOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. Amen.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace of the RANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world of the Church. may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Love of GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Increase in Righteousness.

ORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Defence against all heaven and earth; We humbly beseech thee to put away from us evil. all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

RANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do al- For the Spirit ways such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ET thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the acceptance of our prayers.

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GOD, who declarest thy almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we, running the way of thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Grace to keep God's Commandments

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy;

For Mercy and Forgive-

torgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Love of God's Laws.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

KEEP, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy Church with thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

For Defence Against all Evil.

Amen.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY,

Lord, we beseech thee, let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without thy succour, preserve it evermore by thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Purity and Defence of the Church.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in good Works.

T ORD, we pray thee that thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ORD, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the For Strength to resist temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil; and with pure Temptation. hearts and minds to follow thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Direction of the Holy Spirit.

GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please thee; Mercifully grant that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Protection in Trouble and Danger.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our

Lord. Amen.

THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pardon of Sin.

Amen.

ANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace of the Church.

ORD, we beseech thee to keep thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GOD, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all godli-For the Acceptance of ness; Be ready, we beseech thee, to hear the devout prayers of our Prayers. thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Pardon LORD, we beseech thee, absolve thy people from their offences; of Sin. that through thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT.

TIR UP, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

SAINT ANDREW'S DAY.

LMIGHTY GOD, who didst give such grace unto thy holy Apostle For Ready Saint Andrew, that he readily obeyed the calling of thy Son Jesus Obedience to God's Will. Christ, and followed him without delay; Grant unto us all, that we, being called by thy holy Word, may forthwith give up ourselves obediently to fulfil thy holy commandments; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

LMIGHTY and ever living God, who, for the greater confirmation For Steadof the faith, didst suffer thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful fastness in the Faith. in thy son's resurrection; Grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for evermore. Amen.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

GOD, who, through the preaching of the blessed Apostle Saint For Obedi-Paul, hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the ence to the Doctrine of world: Grant, we beseech thee, that we, having his wonderful conthe Gospel. version in remembrance, may show forth our thankfulness unto thee for the same, by following the holy doctrine which he taught; through Jesus Christ

our Lord. Amen.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN.

LMIGHTY and ever-living God, we humbly beseech thy Majesty, of Heart. that, as thy only begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto thee, with pure and clean hearts, by the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT MATTHIAS'S DAY.

ALMIGHTY God, who into the place of the traitor Judas didst For the Faithchoose thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the fulness of Ministers. twelve Apostles; Grant that thy Church, being alway preserved from false Apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

E beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that as For the Benewe have known the incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the fits of Christ's Death. message of an Angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought

unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT MARK'S DAY.

For Steadfastness in the Faith. ALMIGHTY God, who hast instructed thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of thy Evangelist Saint Mark; Give us grace that, being not like children carried away with every blast of vain

doctrine, we may be established in the truth of thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amsn.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES'S DAY.

For Grace and Guid-

ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of thy holy Apostles,

Saint Philip and Saint James, we may sted fastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

For the Manifold Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

O LORD God Almighty, who didst endue thy holy Apostle Barnabas with singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; Leave us not, we beseech thee, destitute of thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to thy honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

For Christian Courage. A LMIGHTY GOD, by whose providence thy servant John Baptist tian Courage. A was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of thy Son our Saviour by preaching repentance; Make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT PETER'S DAY.

For the Clergy and People. ALMIGHTY God, who by thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to thy Apostle Saint Peter many excellent gifts, and commandedst him earnestly to feed thy flock; Make, we beseech thee, all Bishops and

Pastors diligently to preach thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

RANT, O merciful Goá, that as thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF CHRIST.

For the Beatific Vision.

GOD, who on the mount didst reveal to chosen witnesses thine only-begotten Son wonderfully transfigured, in raiment white and glistering; Mercifully grant that we, being delivered from the disquietude of this world, may be permitted to behold the King in his beauty, who with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst give to thine Apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach thy Word; Grant, we beseech thee, unto thy Church, to love that Word which he believed, and both to preach and receive the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

That the Church may receive and preach the Word.

SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who by thy blessed Son didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom to be an Apostle and Evangelist; Against Cov-Grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires, and inordinate love of riches, and to follow the same thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

O EVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant that, as thy holy angels always do thee service in heaven, so, by thy appointment, they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Guardianship of Angels.

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who calledst Luke the Physician, whose praise is in the Gospel, to be an Evangelist, and Physician of the soul; ing of our May it please thee that, by the wholesome medicines of the doctrine Sins. delivered by him, all the diseases of our souls may be healed; through the merits of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE, APOSTLES.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation for the Uniof the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirity by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical bodyof thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FROM THE OFFICE OF HOLY COMMUNION.

A LMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Guidance in Keeping God's
Commandments.

ALMIGHTY LORD, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that, through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

For God's gracious Defence.

A SSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Grafting of the Holy Word in our Hearts.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For God's continual Guidance.

IRECT US, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

A LMIGHTY GOD, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

A LMIGHTY GOD, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's Name; We beseech Thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FROM THE ORDER OF CONFIRMATION.

For the Increase of the Gifts of Grace.

A LMIGHTY and ever-living God, who hast vouchsafed to regence erate these thy servants by water and the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them forgiveness of all their sins; Strengthen them, we beseech thee, O Lord, with the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, and daily increase in them thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength, the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of thy holy fear, now and for ever. Amen.

FROM THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

A LMIGHTY GOD, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now

Thanks for the Examples of the Dead in the Lord.

rest from their labours. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

MERCIFUL GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the Resurrection and the Life; in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul not to be sorry, as men without hope for those who sle

That we may obtain the Resurrection of Life.

Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him; We humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

OST merciful Father, who hast been pleased to take unto thyself the soul of this thy servant [or this child]; Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that having served thee with constancy on earth, we may be joined hereafter with thy blessed saints in glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who by thy death didst take away the sting of death; Grant unto us thy servants so to follow in faith where thou hast led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in thee, and awake up after thy likeness; through thy mercy, who livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

A LMIGHTY and ever-living God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their stedfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear that his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

FROM THE OFFICE OF INSTITUTION.

For the Clergy.

OST GRACIOUS God, the giver of all good and perfect gifts, who of thy wise providence hast appointed divers Orders in thy Church; Give thy grace, we beseech thee, to thy servant, to whom the charge of this congregation is now committed; and so replenish him with the truth of thy doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before thee, to the glory of thy great Name, and the benefit of thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

For the Clergy.

HOLY Jesus, who hast purchased to thyself an universal Church, and hast promised to be with the Ministers of Apostolic Succession to the end of the world; Be graciously pleased to bless the ministry and service of him who is now appointed to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to thee in this honse, which is called by thy Name. May the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

For the Congregation.

GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray thee, gregation. this congregation with thy love and favour; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel: graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Unity and Peace of the Church, and its Defence against Heresy and Schism.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone; Grant that, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, all Christians may be so joined together in unity of spirit, and in the bond of peace, that they may be an holy temple acceptable unto thee. And especially to this congregation present, give the abundance of thy grace; that with one heart they may desire the prosperity of thy

holy Apostolic Church, and with one mouth may profess the faith once delivered to the Saints. Defend them from the sins of heresy and schism; let not the foot of pride come night to hurt them, nor the hand of the ungodly to cast them down. And grant that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; that so they may walk in the ways of truth and peace, and at last be numbered with thy Saints in glory everlasting; through thy merits, O blessed Jesus, thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of our souls, who art with the Father and the Holy Ghost one God, world without end. Amen.

Special Prayers.

FOR THE UNITY OF GOD'S PEOPLE.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly union and concord: that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR MISSIONS.

GOD, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are far off and to them that are nigh; Grant that all men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring the nations into thy fold, and add the heathen to thine inheritance. And we pray thee shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR A SICK CHILD.

A LMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the sick child for whom our prayers are desired. Deliver him, O Lord, in thy good appointed time, from his bodily pain, and visit him with thy salvation; that if it should be thy good pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, he may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in his generation. Or else receive him into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and! felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

THANKSGIVING FOR A CHILD'S RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

A LMIGHTY GOD and heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks for that thou hast been graciously pleased to deliver from his bodily sickness the child in whose behalf we bless and praise thy Name, in the presence of all thy people. Grant, we beseech thee, O gracious Father, that he, through thy help, may both faithfully live in this world according to thy will, and also may be partaker of everlasting glory in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Benedictions.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen*.

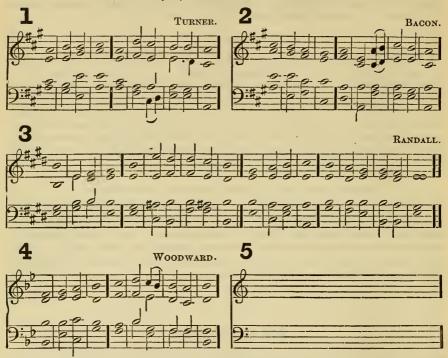
THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen*.

THE PEACE of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen*.

THE GOD of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever Amen.

Canticles and Psalms.

Venite, exultemus Domino.



(F = Full. The Asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath.)

Ff COME, let us sing | unto · the | LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

- 2 Let us come before his présence with | thanks '= | giving: and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great ' = | God: and a great | King a | bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth: and the strength of the | hills is | his : = | also.
- 5 The sea is his | and he | made it : and his hands pre | pared 'the | dry ' = | land.
- p = 6 O come let us worship and | fall $\cdot = 1$ (42)

down: and knéel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

- mf 7 For he is the | Lord our | God: and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of | his : = | hand.
 - p 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.
- dim.9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the world and the | people | with his | truth.
- Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = | A \cdot = | men$.





Note. — If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at the words, "When thou tookest, etc.," and the second change at the words "Day by day, etc."

XY E praise | thee O | God: we ac
15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son:

knowledge | thee to | be the |

2 All the earth doth I worship I thee:

thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A ngels | cry a | loud: the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there |

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim:

con I tinual | ly do I cry,

p 5 Holy | Holy | Holy: Lord | God of | Saba | oth;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes | ty : δf | thy $\cdot = |$ glo $\cdot = |$

mf 7 The glorious company of the A postles: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets: (full) praise $l = \cdot = l = \cdot = l$ thee.

2d. Part. 9 The noble | army of | Martyrs: (full) praise $| \cdot \cdot \cdot | = | \cdot \cdot \cdot |$ thee.

10 The holy Church throughout all the | world: doth ac | know ' = | ledge · = | thee;

mf 11 Thé | Fa ' = | ther: 6f an | in '

finite | Majes | ty;

12 Thine ad | ora ble | true : and | on $\cdot = | = \cdot |$ | Son

13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost: the |

 $Com \cdot = | fort \cdot = | er.$

14 Thou art the | King of | Glory: $O' | = \cdot = | = \cdot = | \text{Christ.}$

 $\delta f \mid = \cdot \text{ the } \mid \text{Fa } \cdot = \mid \text{ ther.}$

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man : thou didst humble thy self to be | born $\cdot =$ | of a | Virgin.

17 When thou hadst overcome the ! sharpness of | death: (cr) thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: in the | glory | of the | Father.

19 We believe that I thou shalt | come: $t\delta \mid be \cdot = \mid our \cdot = \mid Judge.$

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redeemed I with thy | precious blood.

mf 21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints: in | glory | ever | lasting.

22 O Lord I save thy I people: and I bless thine | herit | age.

23 Gov | = : ern | them: and | lift

them | up for | ever. 24 Dáy | by = | day: wé | magni |

fv = | thee; 25 A'nd we | worship 'thy | Name:

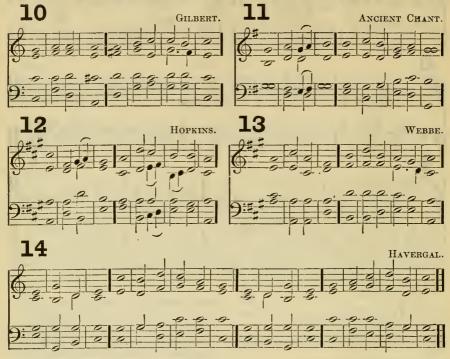
ever | world with | out ' = | end. 26 Vouch | safe O | Lord: to keep us

this | day with | out $\cdot = | \sin \cdot$ 27 O Lord have | mercy 'up | on us:

have $| mercy \cdot up | on \cdot = | us.$ 28 O Lord let thy mercy | be up | on

us: as our | trust ' = | is in | thee. 29 O Lord in thee | have I | trusted: let me | never | be con | founded.

Benedicite, omnia opera Domini.



(If a second Chant is used, make a change at verse 18, and return to the first Chant at verse 26.)

ALL ye Works of the Lord | bless 'ye the | Lord: praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever. 2 O ye Angels of the Lord | mf 3 O ye Héavens 1.... 4 O ye Waters that be above the firmament 1 . . . 5 O all ye Powers of the Lord | 6 O ye Sun and Moon | 7 O ve Stars of Héaven | 8 O ve Showers and Dew I.... 9 O ye Winds of God | 10 O ye Fire and Heat | 11 O ye Winter and Summer | 12 O ye Dews and Frosts | 13 O ye Frost and Cold | 14 O ye Ice and Snow I.... 15 O ye Nights and Days I.... 16 O ye Light and Darkness | 17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds | . . .

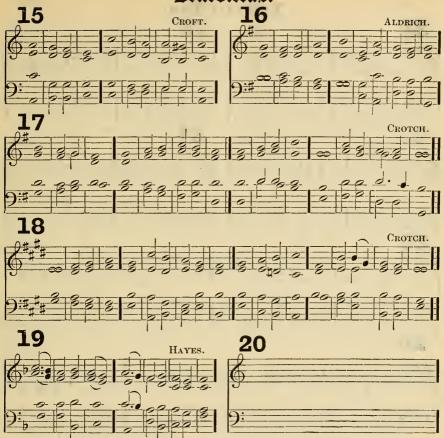
f 18 O let the Earth | bless the | Lord: yealet it praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

mf19 O ye Mountains and Hills | 20 O all ye Green Things upon the earth | . . . 21 O ye Wélls I... 22 O ye Seas and Floods I.... 23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the waters | . . . 24 O all ye Fowls of the air | 25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle | 26 O ye Children of Mén 1... f 27 Olet I'srael | bless the | Lord: praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever. 28 O ve Priests of the Lord | mf 29 O ye Servants of the Lord | ... p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous | . . 31 O ye holy and humble Men of héart | . . . Ff Glory be to the Father | and | to the |

Son: and I to the I Holy I Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now,
and I ever I shall be: world without I
end '= | A '= I men.

Benedictus.



Ff BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel: for he hath visited | and re | deemed his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | vation | for us: in the house | of his |

servant | David;

mf 3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | Prophets: which have been | since the | world be | gan;

4 That we should be saved I from our I enemies: and from the I hand of I

all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to | our fore | fathers: and to re | member 'his | holy | covenant:

his | holy | covenant; 6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather | Abra | ham: that |

he would I give $\cdot = 1 \text{ us}$;

p 7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies: might serve | him with | out = | fear;

8 In holiness and righteous | ness be | fore him: all the | days : = | of our | life.

mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre | pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation |

10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto his | people: for the re | mission |

of their | sins,

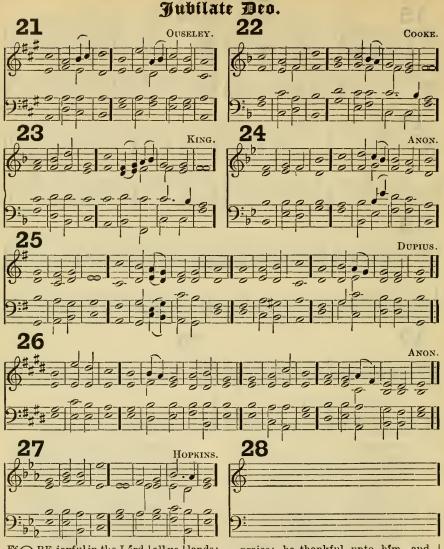
11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in the | shadow · of | death: (p) and to guide our feet | into · the | way of | peace.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be; world without |

end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$



FO BE joyful in the Lord lall yellands: serve the Lord with gladness * and come before his | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God * it is he that hath made us and not | we our | selves: we are his people, and the | sheep of | his ' = | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving *and into his | courts with |

praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good | of his | Name.

mf 4 For the LORD is gracious * his mércy is | ever | lasting: (cr) and his truth endureth from géner | ation · to | gener | ation.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end \cdot = | $A \cdot = |$

Gloria in excelsis.



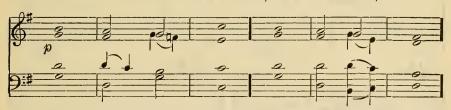
GLORY be to | God on | high : and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we I worship I thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to I thee for I thy great I glory.



O Lord God, | heavenly | King : God the | Father | Al ' = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,



That takest away the | sins of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : ré | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.



For thou only | art : = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father.

Magnificat.



Fmf MY soul doth mágni|fy the | Lord: and my spirit háth re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

2 For he | hath re | garded: the low-

li | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: (f) all gener | ations 'shall | call me | blessed.

p 5 And his mercy is on them that fear him: through out all gener ations.

f 6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and hath ex | alted the humble and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the hungry with | good = | things: and the rich he hath |

sent = | empty a | way.

²⁴ part. 9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel: as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$.

Cantate Domino.



FJ SING unto the Lo'RD a | new = | song : for he hath | done = | marvellous | things.

2 With his own right hand * and with his | holy | arm; hath he | gotten him | self the | victory.

mf 3 The LORD declared | his sal | vation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the | sight = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the sal | vation | of our | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Loren | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice

and | give '=| thanks.

6 Praise the Lo'RD up | on the | harp: sing to the harp with a | psalm of 'thanks' = | giving.

7 With trumpets | also and | shawms: O show yourselves joyful be | fore the | Lord | the King.

8 Let the sea make a noise * and all that | therein | is: the round world. and | they that | dwell there | in.

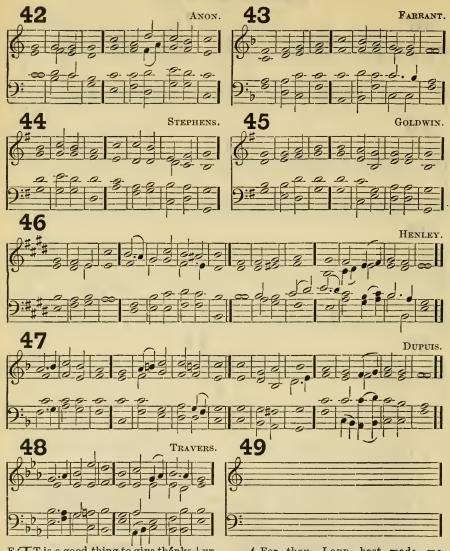
9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful together be | fore the | Lord: for he | cometh ' to | judge the | earth.

mf 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world: and the | people | with = | equity.

Ff Glory be the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall | be: world without ℓ end $\cdot = | A \cdot = | men$.

Bonum est.



Ff T is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | LORD: and to sing praises anto thy | Name = | O Most | Highest; 2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the | morning: and of thy truth | in the | night = | season;

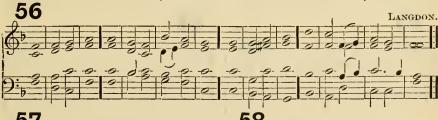
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * and up | on the | lute: upon a loud instrument | and up | on the | harp.

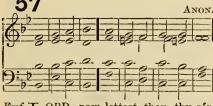
4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad | through thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper | ations | of thy | hands.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning *is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$.







ORD, now lettest thou thy servant de | part in | peace: ac | cording | to thy | word.

2 For mine | eyes have | seen: thý |

= sal | va = | tion,

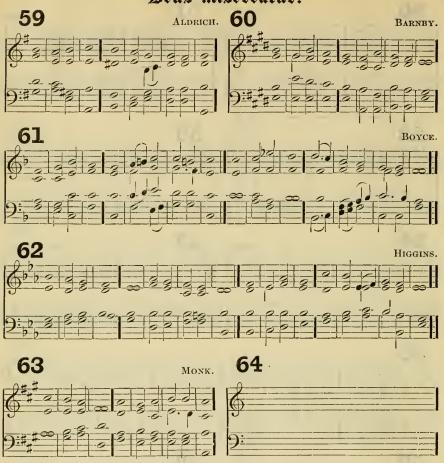
3 Which thou I hast pre I pared: before the I face of I all = I people;

4 To be a light to | lighten ' the | Gentiles: and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the |

Son: and I to the I Holy I Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without i end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$

Deus misereatur.



Fmf OD be merciful unto | us and | bless us: and show us the light of his countenance * and be | merci ful | unto | us:

2 That thy way may be | known up on | earth: thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.

f 3 Let the people praise | thee O | God: yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad: for thou shalt judge the folk right-eously * and govern the | nations up | on '= | earth.

f 5 Let the people praise | thee O | God: yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own God, shall | give = | us his | blessing.

Ff 7 God shall | bless = | us; and all the ends of the | world shall | fear = | him.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now and I ever | shall be: world without | end · = ! A · = | men.

Benedic, anima mea.



Ff PRAISE the Lo'RD | O my | soul: and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

- 2 Praise the Lo'RD | Omy | soul: and for | get not | all his | benefits:
- mf 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and healeth | all '= | thine in | firmities;
- 4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with | mercy and | loving | kindness.
- f 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of his * ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken

anto the | voice : = | of his | word.

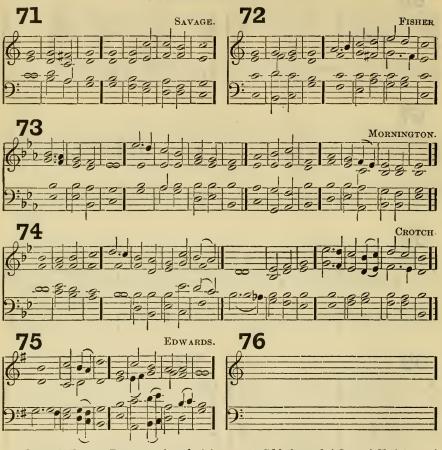
- 6 O praise the Lo'rd, all | ye his | hosts: ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
- 21 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all places of | his do | minion: praise thou the | Lord = | O my | soul.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$

Easter Day.

Instead of the VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



Ff HRIST our Passover is sacri | ficed for | us: therefore | let us |

keep the | feast.

2 Not with old leaven * neither with the léaven of | malice and | wickedness: but with the unleavened bréad of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

Ff HRIST being raised from the dead | dieth no | more: death hath no more do | minion | over |

him.

p 4 For in that he died * he died unto | sin · = | once: (f) but in that he liveth he | liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin: but alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

Ff HRIST is risen | from the | dead: and become the first | fruits of | them that | slept.

p 7 For since by | man came | death: (cr) by man came also the resur | rection | of the | dead.

p 8 For as in A'dam | all : = | die: (cr)
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made
a | live. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

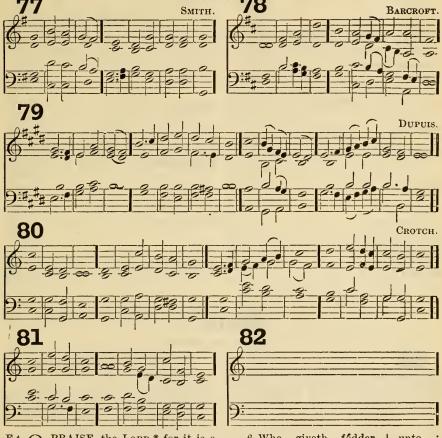
a | live. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the |
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end '= | A '= | men.

Thanksgiving=Bay.

Instead of the VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



Ff O PRAISE the Lorp * for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto ' our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is | to be | thank ' = | ful.

2 The LORD doth build up Je | rusa | lem: and gather together | the out |

casts of | Israel.

p 3 He healeth those that are | broken in | heart: and giveth | medicine to | heal their | sickness.

4 O sing unto the Lo'RD with | thanks | = | giving: sing praises upon the |

harp '= | unto 'our | God:

mf 5 Who covereth the heaven with
clouds * and prepareth rain | for the |
earth: and maketh the grass to grow
upon the mountains * and herb | for
the | use of | men;

6 Who giveth fodder | unto the | cattle: and feedeth the young | ravens that | call up | on him.

f 7 Praise the LORD, O' Je | rusa | lem: praise | = 'thy | God O | Sion.

8 For he hath made fast the bars | of thy | gates: and hath | blessed thy | children with | in thee.

23d 9 He maketh péace | in thy | borders: and filleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and 'to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end · = | A · = | men.

Psalms.

(While any one of these Psalms may be appropriately used at almost any Service, some of them are the "Proper Psalms" for the Holy Days of the Church, as is indicated in the following Table:)

	Day.		Psalm.	Day.	Psalm.
	tst Sunday in Advent .		(97	Ascension	$\begin{array}{c c} 8 \\ 15 \\ 24 \\ \end{array}$
	Christmas			WHITSUNDAY	. \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
			(103	TRINITY SUNDAY	
	EPIPHANY		(45	Transfiguration	· { 84 93 34
,	Ash-Wednesday	•	$\cdot \cdot \left\{ {}^{32}_{130} \right.$	ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS	• \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
(Annunciation			ALL SAINTS' DAY	$\begin{cases} 148 \\ 15 \end{cases}$
	Easter-Day		$\cdot \cdot \left\{ {}^{111}_{118} \right.$	ALL SAINTS DAY	$\begin{array}{c} 112 \\ 121 \end{array}$

Psalm 1.

Beatus vir, qui non abiit.



F B LESSED is the man that hath not mf B walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stood in the | way of | sin ners: and hath not sat in the | seat = i of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law lof the l Lord: and in his law will he exercise him | self '= | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | water | side: that will bring forth his | fruit in | due ' = | season.

4 His léaf also | shall not | wither: and look, whatsoever he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

mp 5 As for the ungodly, it is not | so with | them: but they are like the chaff* which the wind scattereth away from the | face '= | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand | in the | judgment: neither the sinners in the congre | gation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: (dim.) and the way of the unigodly shall $\cdot = 1$ perish.

At the end of every Psalm may be repeated the GLORIA PATRI, as follows:—

f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end | = | A | = | men.

PSALMS. 51

PSALM 8. Domine, Dominus noster.



LORD our Governor * how excellent is thy Name in | all the | world: thou that hast set thy | glory a | bove the | heavens!

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * because of thine enemies: that thou mightest still the I enemy I and the a I venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens *

even the works | of thy | fingers: the moon and the stars | which thou | hast or | dained.

p 4 What is man, that thou art I mindful of | him: and the son of man | that

thou | visitest | him? 5 Thou madest him lower I than the I

angels: (cr) to crown | him with | glory . and | worship. f 6 Thou makest him to have dominion

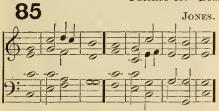
of the works | of thy | hands: and thou hast put all things in sub | jection | under 'his I feet:

7 A'll I sheep and I oxen: yea and the I

beasts $\cdot = | \text{ of the } | \text{ field};$

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes! of the | sea: and whatsoever walketh through the | paths $\cdot = |$ of the | seas. F 9 O' | Lord our | Governor: how excellent is thy | Name in | all the | world!

PSALM 15. Domine, quis habitabit?



F CRD, who shall dwell in thy | tabmf rest up | on thy | holy | hill?

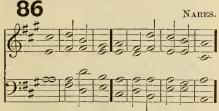
2 Even he that leadeth an luncorrupt l life: and doeth the thing which is right * and speaketh the | truth = | from his | heart.

- 3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done évil | to his | neighbour: and | hath not | slandered his | neighbour.
- 4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lowly in his I own ' = I eves: and maketh much of I them that I fear the I Lord.
- 5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and disap | pointeth though it I were to I his own I him drance.
- 6 He that hath not given his money up | on · = | usury: nor taken reward a I gainst the | inno | cent.

7 Whoso I doeth . these I things:

 $shall \mid nev' = \mid er' = \mid fall.$

PSALM 19. Cæli enarrant.



Ff THE heavens declare the | glory of | God: and the firmament | showeth · his | handy | work.

2 One day I telleth an I other: and one night | certi | fieth an | other.

3 There is néither | speech nor | language: bût their | voices are | heard a | mong them.

4 Their sound is gone out into I all. = | lands: and their words into the /

ends $\cdot = 1$ of the 1 world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle! for the | sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejoiceth as a I giant to I run his I course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the end of lit algain: and there is nothing hid I from the I heat there I



7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law con | verting the | soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure * and giveth ! wisdom | unto ' the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right and reljoice the lheart: the commandment of the Lord is pure * and giveth |

waters · of | comfort.

light un | to the | eyes. dim.9 The fear of the Lord is clean and en I dureth ' for I ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and | righteous | alto | gether.

mp 10 More to be desired are they than gold * yea than | much fine | gold: sweeter also than honey I and the I honey | comb.

11 Moreover by them is thy | servant | taught: and in keeping of them I there

is | great re | ward.

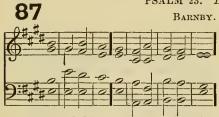
p 12 Who can tell how off | he of | fendeth: O cleanse thou me | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins* lest they get the dominion | over | me: so shall I be undefiled, and innocent | from the | great of | fence.

cr 14 Let the words of my mouth * and the meditation of my heart: be alway ac | ceptable | in thy | sight,

f 15 O' | = ' = | Lord: mŷ | strength and | my re | deemer.

PSALM 23. Dominus regit me.



F THE Lord | is my | shepherd: there-mf Tore | can I | lack | = | nothing. 2 He shall feed me in a green = 1 pasture: and lead me forth be | side the | bring me forth in the paths of righteousness | for his | Name's : = | sake. 4 Yea, though I walk through the val-

3 Hé shall con | vert my | soul: and

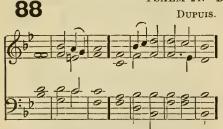
ley of the shadow of death * I will | fear no | evil: for thou art with me * thy rod and thy | staff ' = | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that I trouble I me: thou hast anointed my head with oil and

my | cup ' = | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days I of my I life: and I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for | ever.

PSALM 24. Domini est terra.



 $\Gamma^{
m HE}$ earth is the Lord's * and all that I therein I is: the compass of the world, and I they that I dwell there I

2 For he hath founded it up I on the I seas: and prepared | it up | on the | floods. p 3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of the | Lord: or who shall rise up | in his | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands and a | pure ' = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor sworn | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord: and righteousness from the |

God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generation of I them that I seek him: even of them that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

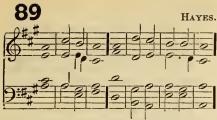
F f 7 Lift up your heads 0 ye gates * and be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors: and the King of | glory | shall come | in. p = 8 Who is this | King of | glory: (f) it

is the Lord strong and mighty * even the | Lord : = | mighty in | battle.

Ff9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors: and the King of | glory | shall come | in. 10 Who is this | King of | glory: (f)

even the Lord of hosts | he ' is the | King of | glory,

PSALM 27. Dominus illuminatio.



THE Lord is my light and my salva-tion * whom then | shall I | fear: the Lord is the strength of my life * of whom then | shall I | be a | fraid?

2 When the wicked * even mine enemies and my foes *came upon me to eat!
up my! flesh: they! stumbled! and :=!

fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me * yet shall not my heart | be a I fraid: and though there rose up war against me * yet will I | put my | trust in | him.

mf 4 One thing have I desired of the Lord which I | will re | quire: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life * to behold the fair beauty of the Lord | and to | visit his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his | taber | nacle: yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me * and set me up | on a | rock of |

stone.

6 And now shall he lift | up mine |

head: above mine énemies | round a | bout $\cdot = 1$ me.

f 7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with | great = | gladness: I will sing and spéak | praises | unto · the | Lord.

mp 8 Hearken unto my voice O Lord * when I cry | unto | thee: have mercy up |

on me and | hear = | me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee * Seek | ye my | face: Thy | face Lord | will I |

10 O hide not thou thy I face from I me: nor cast thy servant a | way = | in

dis | pleasure.

11 Thou hast | been my | succour: leave me not, neither forsåke me O | God of | my sal | vation.

12 When my father and my | mother . for I sake me : the Lord I taketh I me .

= lup.

13 Teach me thy | way O | Lord: and lead me in the right way be cause of mine · = | enemies.

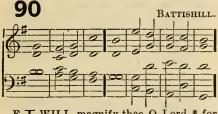
14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine | adver | saries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and | such as | speak $\cdot = |$ wrong.

mf 15 I should atterly have $\cdot = | fainted :$ but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the | land = | of the | living.

16 O tarry thou the | Lord's = | leisure: (cr) be strong and he shall com-

fort thine heart * and put thou thy I trust $\cdot = |$ in the | Lord.

PSALM 30. Exaltabo te, Domino.



WILL magnify thee O Lord * for p I thou hast | set me | up: and not made my foes to | triumph | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried | unto | thee: and I thou hast I healed I me.

3 Thou Lord hast brought my soul out of I hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go | down $\cdot = 1$ to the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye | saints of | his: and give thanks unto him * for a re | membrance | of his | holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye * and in his | pleas-

ure ' is | life: heaviness may endure for a night * but joy | cometh | in the | morning.

 $\bar{6}$ And in my prosperity I said * I shall néver | be re | moved: thou Lord of thy goodness hast | made my | hill so | strong. p 7 Thou didst turn thy | face from | me: and | I = | was = | troubled.

8 Then cried I into | thee O | Lord:

and gatme | to my | Lord right | humbly.

9 What profit is there I in my I blood: when I go I down $\cdot = 1$ to the | pit? 10 Shall the dust give thanks I unto I

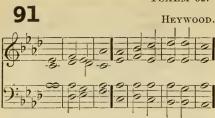
thee: or shall | it de | clare thy | truth? 11 Hear O Lord, and have I mercy .

up on me: Lord be thou = | my = | helper.

cr 12 Thou hast turned my héaviness l into | joy: thou hast put off my sackcloth and | girded | me with | gladness.

f 13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise with | out = | ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks | unto I thee for I ever.

PSALM 32. Beati quorum.



F B LESSED is he whose unrighteousmp B ness is for I given: and whose I $\sin \cdot = | \text{ is } \cdot = | \text{ covered.}$

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord im | puteth · no | sin: and in whose |

spirit 'there | is no | guile.

3 For whilst I | held my | tongue: my bones consumed away I through my I

daily com | plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me | day and | night: and my moisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin | unto | thee: and mine unrighteouness I have

 $I \mid not' = \mid hid.$

6 I said, I will confess my sins | unto . the | Lord: and so thou forgavest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee * in a time when thou I mayest be I found: (cr)

but in the great water-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in * thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble: thou

shalt compass me about with | songs . = | of de | liverance.

mf 9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein I thou shalt I go: and I' will I guide thee I with mine I eye.

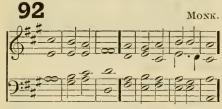
10 Be ye not like to horse and mule * which have no | under | standing: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle | lest they | fall up | on thee.

11 Great plagues remain | for the 'un | godly: but whose putteth his trust in the Lord * mercy embraceth | him on |

every | side.

12 Be glad O ye righteous * and re-joice | in the | Lord: and be joyful all yé | that are | true of | heart.

PSALM 34. Benedicam Dominum.



WILL alway give thanks | unto : the | Lord: his praise shall | ever : be I in my I mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast I in the | Lord: the humble shall hear there |

of $\cdot = 1$ and be I glad.

3 O praise the | Lord with | me: and let us magni | fy his | Name to | gether. mf 4 I sought the Lord | and he | heard me: yea, he delivered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto him I and were | lightened: and their | faces .

were | not a | shamed.

6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth | him: yea, and saveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about | them that | fear him: and | = ' de | livereth | them.

p 8 O taste and see how gracious the I \hat{L} ord $\cdot = 1$ is: (cr) blessed is the 1 man that | trusteth in | him.

9 O fear the Lord ye that | are his | saints: for they that I fear ' = I him

lack | nothing.

mf 10 The lions do lack and | suffer | hunger: but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of | thing '= | that is I good.

11 Come ye children, and hearken | unto | me: I will teach you the | fear

= | of the | Lord.

12 What man is he that | lusteth ' to | live: and would I fain '= I see good I

13 Kéep thy I tongue from I evil: and thy lips I that they I speak no I guile.

14 Eschew évil l'and do I good: séek l

peace $\cdot = |$ and en | sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are | over ' the | righteous: and his éars are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against them that | do '= | evil: to root out the remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord | heareth | them: and delivereth them |

out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a | contrite | heart: and will save such as | be of an | humble | spirit.

p 19 Great are the troubles | of the | righteous: (cr) but the Lord de | livereth him | out of | all.

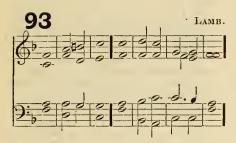
20 He kéepeth | all his | bones: số

that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall slay | the un| godly: and they that hate the | right-eous | shall be | desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the souls | of his | servants: and all they that put their trust in | him shall | not be | destitute.

PSALM 40. Expectans expectavi.



F WAITED patiently | for the | Lord:
mf I and he inclined unto | me and |
heard my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit * out of the | mire and | clay: and set my feet upon the rock and | ordered | my ' = | goings.

3 And he hath put a new song | in my | mouth: even a thanks | giving | unto our | God.

4 Many shall | see it and | fear: and shall put their | trust = | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope | in the | Lord: and turned not unto the proud * and to such as | go a | bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done * like as be also thy thoughts which | are to | us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth | them · = | unto | thee.

7 If I should declare them and | speak of | them: they should be more then I' am | able | to ex | press.

8 Sacrifice and meat-offering thou I wouldest I not: but mine I ears = I hast thou I opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin hast thou | not re | quired: then | said I | Lo I | come; 10 In the volume of the book it is written of me * that I should fulfil thy will | O my | God: I am content to do it * yea thy law | is with | in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great | congre | gation: lo, I will not refrain my lips O | Lord and | that thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness with | in my | heart: my talk hath been of thy truth | and of | thy sal | vation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving | mercy and | truth: from the | great = | congre | gation.

mf 14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me O | Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth | alway pre | serve = | me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me * my sins have taken such hold upon me * that I am not able | to look | up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head * and my | heart hath | failed | me.

mp 16 O Lord, let it be thy pléasure to de | liver | me: måke | haste O | Lord to | help me.

mf 17 Let them be a shamed and confounded together * that seek after my soul | to de | stroy it: let them be driven backward and put to re | buke that | wish me | evil.

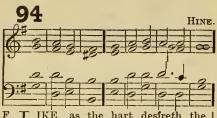
18 Let them be desolate and re warded with shame: that say unto me, Fie up on thee!

f 19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and | glad in | thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The | Lord be | prais '= | ed.

p 20 As for me I am | poor and | needy: (cr) but the | Lord = | careth | for me.

21 Thou art my hélper | and re | deemer: make nó long | tarrying | O my | God.

PSALM 42. Quemadmodum.



F IKE as the hart desireth the I water I brooks: so longeth my

soul | after | thee O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God * yea even for the | living | God: when shall I come to appear be | fore the | presence of | God?

3 My tears have been my meat I day and I night: while they daily say unto

me | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon * I pour out my heart | by my | self: for I went with the multitude * and brought them forth | into the | house of | God;

5 In the voice of praise and | thanks = | giving: among such | as keep | holy |

day.

O my | soul: and why art thou so full of héaviness |
O my | soul: and why art thou so dis |
quiet | ed with | in me.

mf 7 Put thy | trust in | God: for I will

yet give him thanks for the | help ' = | of his | countenance.

8 My God, my soul is | vexed 'with | in me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan * and the | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another * because of the noise of thy | water | pipes: all thy waves and storms | are gone | over |

me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness | in the | day - time: and in the night-season did I sing of him * and made my prayer unto the | God : = | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength * why hast thou for | gotten | me: why go I thus heavily * while the | ene 'my op | presseth | me?

p 12 My bones are smitten as under as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me I cast me I in the I teeth;

13 Namely, while they say daily | unto | me: Where | = is | now thy |

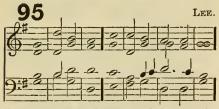
God?

p 14 Why art thou so vexed | O my | soul: and why art thou so dis | quiet |

ed with | in me?

crf 15 O put thy | trust in | God: for I will yet thank him * which is the help of my | counte : nance | and my | God.

PSALM 46. Deus noster refugium.



F O'D is our I hope and I strength:
f a very I present I help in I trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though
the I earth be I moved: and though the
hills be carried into the I midst := I of
the I sea.

3 Though the waters thereof | rage and | swell: and though the mountains shake at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the lcity of | God: the holy place of the tabernacle | of the | Most = | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her* therefore shall she not | be re | moved: God shall | help her and | that right | early.

6 The heathen make much ado and the | kingdoms are | moved: but God hath showed his voice and the | earth shall | melt a | way.

F 7 The Lord of I hosts is I with us: the God of I Jacob I is our I refuge.

mf 8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought up on the learth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in | all the | world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder * and burneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

p cr 10 Be still then, and know that | I am | God: I will be exalted among the heathen * and I will be ex | alted | in the | earth.

Ff 11 The Lord of | hosts is | with us: the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

PSALM 47. Omnes gentes, plaudite.



Ff CLAP your hands together | all ye | people: O sing unto God | with the | voice of | melody.

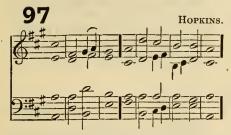
mf 2 For the Lord is high and | to be | feared: he is the great King up | on ' = |

all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the péople | under | us: and the | nations | under ' our | feet.

- 4 He shall choose out an | heritage | for us: even the worship of | Jacob | whom he | loved.
- f 5 God is gone up with a | merry | noise: and the Lord with the | sound = | of the | trump.
- 6 O sing praises, sing praises | unto our | God: O sing praises sing | praises | unto our | King.
- 7 For God is the King of | all the | earth: sing ye | praises with | under | standing.
- 8 God réigneth | over the | heathen: God sitteth up | on his | holy | seat.
- 9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of | Abra | ham: for God which is very high exalted * doth defend the earth as it | were = | with a | shield.

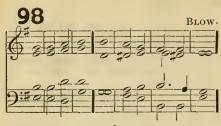
PSALM 48. Magnus Dominus.



- Ff GREAT is the Lord, and highly | to be | praised: in the city of our God, even up | on his | holy | hill.
- nyf 2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and the jôy of the | whole ' = | earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King * God is well known in her pålaces | as a | sure ' = | refuge.
 - 3 For lo the kings | of the | earth: are gathered and | gone = | by to | gether.
 - 4 They marvelled to | see such things: they were astonished and sudden | ly cast | down.
 - p 5 Fear came there upon | them and |

- sorrow: as upon a | woman | in her | travail.
- 6 Thou shalt break the ships | of the | sea: through | = 'the | east ' = | wind.
- 7 Like as we have heard * so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts * in the city of our | God: God up | holdeth the | same for | ever.
- mf 8 We wait for thy loving | kindness of | God: in the | midst of | thy = | temple.
 - 9 O God according to thy Name * so is thy praise into the | world's : = | end: thy right hand is | full of | righteous | ness.
- f 10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the daughter of | Judah 'be | glad: be | cause of | thy '= | judgments.
 - 11 Walk about Sion, and go | round a | bout her: and | tell the | towers there | of.
 - 12 Mark well her bulwarks, set | up her | houses: that ye may tell | them that | come ' = | after.
- f 13 For this God is our God for | ever and | ever: he shall be our | guide = | unto | death.

PSALM 51. Miserere mei, Deus.



F TAVE mercy upon me O God*
p Tafter | thy great | goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies
do a | way = | mine of | fences.
pp 2 Wash me throughly | from my |

pp 2 Wash me throughly | from my | wickedness: and | cleanse me | from

my | sin.

3 For I' ac | knowledge 'my | faults: and my | sin is | ever 'be | fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned and done this évil | in thy | sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was | shapen in | wickedness: and in sin hath my | mother con |

ceived | me.

p 6 But lo thou requirest truth in the | inward | parts: and shalt make me to understand | wisdom | secret | ly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean: thou shalt wash me, and I | shall be | whiter | than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy

and | gladness: that the bones which thou hast | broken | may re | joice.

9 Turn thy face | from my | sins: and put out | all = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a clean | heart O | God: and re | new a right | spirit with | in me.

11 Cast me not away | from thy | presence: and take not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

cr 12 O give me the comfort of thy | help a | gain: and stablish me | with thy | free = | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways | unto the | wicked; and sinners shall be con | verted | unto | thee.

p 14 Deliver me from blood guiltiness O God * thou that art the God | of my | health: (cr) and my tongue shall sing | of thy | righteous | ness.

mf 15 Thou shalt open my | lips O | Lord: and my | mouth shall | show thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * élse would | | give it | thee: but thou delightest | not in | burnt ' = | off'rings.

p 17 The sacrifice of God is a | troubled | spirit: a broken and a contrite heart O God | shalt thou | not de | spise.

18 O be favourable and gracious | unto | Sion: (cr) build thou the walls | of Je | rusa | lem.

mf 19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burnt offerings | and ob | lations: then shall they offer young | bullocks up | on thine | altar.

PSALM 63. Deus, Deus meus.



F GOD, thou | art my | God: éarly | will I | seek | = | thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee * my flesh also longeth | after | thee: in a barren and dry land | where no | water | is.

3 Thus have I looked for | thee in | holiness: that I might be | hold thy | power and | glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the | life it | self: my | lips shall | praise = | thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify

thée | in this | manner: and lift up my | hands in | thy : = | name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied * even as it were with | marrow and | fatness: when my mouth praiseth | thee with | joyful | lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I

was | waking?

8 Because thou hast | been my | helper: therefore under the shadow of thy | wings will | I re | joice.

9 My soul hangeth | upon | thee: thy right hand | hath up | holden | me.

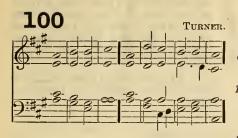
10 These also that seek the hart | of my | soul: they shall | go ' = | under the | earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge | of the | sword: that they may | be a | portion

for | foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God * all they also that swear by him shall | be com | mended: for the mouth of them that spéak | lies ' = | shall be | stopped.

PSALM 65. Te decet hymnus.



F THOU O God art | praised in | Si-I on: and unto thee shall the vow be performed | in Je | rusa | lem.

dim 2 Thou that | hearest the | prayer: unto I thee shall I all flesh I come.

3 My misdéeds pre I vail a I gainst me: O' be thou | merciful | unto 'our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest and receivest | unto | thee: he shall dwell in thy court * and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of house * éven | of thy | holy | temple.

mf 5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness * O God of our sal | vation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth * and of them that remain | in the | broad = |

6 Who in his strength setteth I fast the | mountains: and is | girded a | bout with I power.

dim. 7 Who stillest the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves and the I

madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall be afraid | at thy I tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and levening to | praise · = | thee.
9 Thou visitest the earth and | bless-

est | it: thou | makest it | very | plen-

teous.

10 The river of God is I full of I water: thou preparest their corn * for so thou pro I videst I for the I earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou sendest rain into the little | valleys there | of: thou makest it soft with the drops of rain and | blessest the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the year | with thy | goodness: and thy | clouds = | drop .

= | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings | of the | wilderness: and the little hills shall re | joice on | every | side.

14 The folds shall be I full of I sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn that I they shall I laugh and I sing.

PSALM 84. Quam dilecta!



HOW amiable | are thy | dwellings: thou | Lord ' = | of ' = | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts | of the | Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest where

5

shé may | lay her | young: even thy altars O Lord of hosts, my | King = 1 and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell I in thy | house: they will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength | is in | thee: in whose | heart = | are thy I ways.

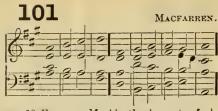
6 Who going through the vale of misery use it | for a | well: and the | pools

are | filled with | water.

7 They will go from I strength to I strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts | hear my | prayer: héarken | O : = | God of | Ja-

9 Behold O God | our de | fender: and look upon the | face of | thine a | noint-



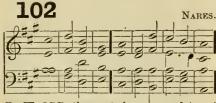
cr 10 For one day | in thy | courts: is | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house | of my | God: than to dwell in the tents | of un | godli | ness.

12 For the Lord God is a light | and de | fence: the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from them that I live a I godly | life.

13 O Lord | God of | hosts: blessed is the man that | putteth his | trust in | thee.

Benedixisti, Domine. PSALM 85.



F DORD, thou art become gracious | mp Lounto thy | land: thou hast turned away the cap | tivi | ty of | Ja-

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence | of thy | people: and | covered | all their | sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all I thy dis I pleasure: and turned thyself from thy I wrathful | indig | nation.

4 Turn us then O | God our | Saviour: and let thine | anger | cease from |

5 Wilt thou be displéased at l us for l ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one géner | ation | to an | other.

cr 6 Wilt thou not turn again and 1 quicken | us: that thy people | may re | joice in I thee?

7 Show us thy | mercy · O | Lord:

and | grant us | thy sal | vation.

mf 8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say con | cerning | me: for he shall speak peace unto his people and to his saints * that they I turn ' = I not a I gain.

9 For his salvation is nigh I them that I fear him: that glory may I dwell.

= | in our | land.

10 Mercy and truth are | met to | gether: righteousness and I peace have I kissed each | other.

11 Truth shall flourish | out of the | earth: and righteousness hathl looked !

down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall show | loving | kindness: and our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Righteousness shall | go be | fore him: and he shall direct his I going I

in the I way.

PSALM 91. Qui habitat.



HOSO dwelleth under the defence of the | Most : = | High: shall abide under the | shadow of | the All mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art my hope and I my strong I hold: my

God, in | him $\cdot =$ | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare | of the | hunter: and | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings * and thou shalt be safe | under . his | feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any | terror by | night: nor for the | arrow . that | flieth by | day;

6 For the pestilence that | walketh . in | darkness: nor for the sickness that de | stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thousand at I thy right I hand: bat it shall | not come | nigh : = | thee.

8 Yea with thine eyes shalt I thou be I hold: and see the re | ward of | the un | godly.

9 For thou Lord | art my | hope: thou hast set thine house of de | fence ' = |

very | high.

10 There shall no evil happen | unto | thee: neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his augels

charge | over | thee: to keep | thee in |

all thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee I in their I hands: that thou hurt not thy I foot a I gainst a | stone.

f 13 Thou shalt go upon the | lion . and | adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | tread un | der thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I'de | liver | him: I will set him up because I he hath I

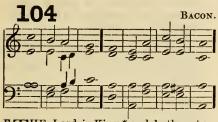
known my | Name.

15 He shall call upon me and | I will | hear him: yea I am with him in trouble * I will deliver him and | bring '= | him to | honour.

16 With long life will I | satisfy | him:

and | show him | my sal | vation.

PSALM 93. Dominus regnavit.



THE Lord is King * and hath put on ⊥ glori | ous ap | parel: the Lord hath put on his apparel and | girded him | self with | strength.

2 He hath made the round | world so | sure: that | it can | not be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy seat | been pre | pared: thou | art from | ever | lasting.

4 The floods are risen O Lord * the floods have lift | up their | voice : the |

floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty and | rage ' = | horribly: but yet the Lord who | dwelleth on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O Lord are I very I sure: holiness be | cometh ' thine |

house for lever.

Cantate Domino. PSALM 96.



SING unto the Lord a | new · = ! song: sing unto the Lord | all the | whole $\cdot = | earth.$

2 Sing unto the Lord and | praise his | Name: be telling of his sal | vation '

from | day to | day.

3 Declare his honour | unto the | heathen: and his wonders | unto | all = | people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthilly be | praised: he is more to be | feared | than all | gods.

mf 5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they | are but | idols: but it is the | Lord that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and worship | are be | fore him: power and I honour are I in his I sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people: ascribe unto the | Lord · = | worship · and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due | unto 'his | Name: bring présents and | come ' = | into ' his | courts.

mf 9 O worship the Lord in the beauty. of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

f 10 Tell it out among the heathen that the | Lord is | King and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved * and how that he shall judge the | people | righteous | ly.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be | glad: let the sea make a noise and | all that | therein | is.

12 Let the field be joyful and | all that. is I in it: then shall all the trees of the wood re'l joice be I fore the I Lord.

dim 13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the | earth: and with righteous. ness to judge the world and the | people | with his | truth.

PSALM 97. Dominus regnavit.



FTHE Lord is King * the earth may f be | glad there | of: yea, the multitude of the isles | may be | glad there | of.

- 2 Clouds and darkness are | round a | bout him: righteousness and judgment are the habi | tation | of his | seat.
- f 3 There shall g5 a | fire be | fore him: and burn up his | ene · mies on | every | side.
- 4 His lightnings gave shine | unto the | world: the éarth | saw it and | was a | fraid.
- 5 The hills melted like wax at the présence | of the | Lord: at the presence of

the Lord | of the | whole ' = | earth.

6 The heavens have declared his I righteous I ness: and all the I people have I seen his I glory.

mf7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images * and that delight in | vain · = | gods: worship | him · = | all ye | gods.

8 Sion héard of it | and re | joiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad* because of thy | judgments | O := | Lord.

f 9 For thou Lord, art higher than all that are | in the | earth: thou art exalted | far a | bove all | gods.

dim 10 O ye that love the Lord * see that ye hate the thing | which is | evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints * he shall deliver them from the | hand of | the un | godly.

cr 11 There is sprung up a light | for the | righteous: and joyful gladness for | such as | are true | hearted.

f 12 Rejóice in the | Lord ye | righteous: and give thanks fór a re | membrance | of his | holiness.

PSALM 101. Misericordiam et judicium.



FMY song shall be of | mercy and | judgment; unto thee O | Lord = | will I | sing.

mf 2 O let me have | under | standing: in the | way of | godli | ness!

3 When wilt thou come | unto | me: I will walk in my house | with a | perfect | heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand *
I hate the sins | of un | faithfulness:

there shall no such | cleave '= | unto | me.

5 A froward héart shall de | partfrom | me: I will not | know a | wicked | person.

6 Whoso privily slander | eth his | neighbour: him | = 'will | I de | stroy.

7 Whose hath also a proud look | and high | stomach: I' | will not | suffer | him.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful | in the | land: that | they may | dwell with | me.

9 Whoso léadeth a i godly | life: hé | = 'shall | be my | servant.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwell | in my | house: he that telleth lies shall not | tarry | in my | sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are | in the | land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the | city | of the | Lord.

PSALM 103. Benedic, anima mea.



F PRAISE the Lord | O my | soul: f Pand all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord | O my | soul: and

for | get not | all his | benefits.

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and healeth | all := | thine in | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with | mercy

and | loving | kindness;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with I good = I things: making thee young and I lusty I as an I eagle.

mf 6 The Lord executeth righteous | ness and | judgment: for all them that | are

op | pressed with | wrong.

7 He showed his ways unto | Moses: his works | unto the | children of | Israel. mf 8 The Lord is full of com | passion and | mercy: long-suffering | and of | great = | goodness.

great · = | goodness.

9 He will not | alway · be | chiding:
neither keepeth | he his | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins: nor rewarded us according | to our | wicked | nesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison | of the | earth: so great is his mercy also toward | them that | fear '= | him.

12 Look how wide also the east is! from the | west: so far hath he | set our | sins

from | us.

13 Yea, like as a father pftieth his | own : = | children: even so is the Lord mérciful | unto | them that | fear him.

p 14 For he knoweth wherof | we are | made: he remembereth | that we | are

but | dust.

15 The days of manare | but as | grass: for he flourisheth as a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it | it is | gone: and the place thereof

shall | know it | no : = | more.

cr 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord * endureth for ever and ever upon | them that | fear him: and his righteousness up | on ' = | children's | children;

18 Even upon such as | keep his | covenant: and think upon his com | mand '=|

ments to I do them.

f 19 The Lord hath prepared his | seat in | heaven: and his kingdom | ruleth | over | all.

ff 20 O praise the Lord ye angels of his * ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken unto the | voice : = | of his | words.

21 O praise the Lord all | ye his | hosts: ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all places of | his do | minion: praise thou the | Lord := | O my | soul.

PSALM 111. Confitebor tibi.



F I WILL give thanks unto the Lord f with my | whole = | heart: secretly among the faithful and | in the | congre | gation.

2 The works of the | Lord are | great:

sought out of all them I that have I pleasure 'there I in.

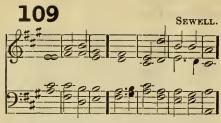
mf 3 His work is worthy to be praised and | had in | honour: and his righteous | ness en | dureth for | ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his | marvellous | works: that they ought to be | had ' = | in re | membrance.

5 He hath given meat unto | them that | fear him: he shall ever be | mind-

ful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath showed his people the power | of his | works: that he may give them the | heritage | of the | heathen.



7 The works of his hands are verity I and = | judgment: all | his com | mandmants are I true.

8 They stand fast for | ever and | ever: and are done in I truth and I equi I tv.

f 9 He sent redémption | unto · his | people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever * holy and | reverend | is his | Name.

mf 10 The fear of the Lord is the bel ginning of | wisdom: a good under-standing have all they that do thereafter * the praise of | it en | dureth . . for lever.



Beatus vir.



F BLESSED is the man that | feareth mf B the | Lord: he hath great de | light in | his com | mandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty up | on ' = | earth: the generation of the | faithful | shall be | blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall be I in his I house: and his righteous I ness en | dureth for | ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up

light | in the | darkness: he is | merciful | loving and righteons.

5 A good man is merci | ful and | lendeth: and will guide his | words ' = | with dis | cretion.

6 For hé shall | never · be | moved: and the righteous shall be had in I ever I lasting · re | membrance.

7 He will not be afraid of any | evil | tidings: for his heart standeth fast and be | lieveth | in the | Lord.

8 His heart is established and | will not | shrink: until he sée his de | sire up | on his | enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the | poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever * his horn shall | be ex | alted with | honour.

10 The ungodly shall see it, and | it shall | grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth and consume away * the desire of the un | godly | shall ' = | perish.

PSALM 118. Confitemini Domino.



GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for I he is | gracious: because his | mercy en I dureth for lever.

2 Let Israel now confess that I he is I gracious: and that his | mercy en | dureth ' for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron | now con | fess: that his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the l Lord con | fess: that his | mercy en | dureth for ever.

mf 5 I called upon the | Lord in | trouble: and the Lord | heard ' = | me at | large. 6 The Lord is I on my I side: I will

not fear what man | doeth | unto | me. 7 The Lord taketh my part with ! them that | help me: therefore shall I sée my de I sire up I on mine I enemies.

8 It is better to trust | in the | Lord: than to put any | confi | dence in | man. 9 It is better to trust | in the | Lord: than to put any | confi | dence in | princes.

10 All nations compassed me | round a | bout: but in the Name of the | Lord will | I de | stroy them.

dim 11 They kept me in on every side *
they kept me in I say on | every | side:
(cr) but in the Name of the | Lord will |
I de | stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees * and are extinct even as the fire a | mong the | thorns: for in the Name of the | Lord I | will de | stroy them.

p 13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that | I might | fall: (cr) but the | Lord := |

was my | help.

mf 14 The Lord is my strength | and my | song: and is be | come = | my sal | vation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings | of the | righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lord | hath the pre | eminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

17 I shall not | die but | live: and declare the | works ' = | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and cor | rected | me: but he hath not given me | over | unto | death.

19 Open me the gates of | righteous | ness: that I may go into them * and give | thanks : = | unto : the | Lord.

20 This is the gate | of the | Lord: the righteous shall | enter | into | it.

21 I will thank thee for | thou hast | heard me: and art be | come ' = | my sal | vation.

22 The same stone which the | builders re | fused: is become the | headstone | in the | corner.

23 This is the | Lord's : = | doing: and it is | marvellous | in our | eyes.

24 This is the day which the | Lord hath | made: we will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.

25 Help me | now O | Lord: O Lord |

send us I now pros I perity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name | of the | Lord: we have wished you good luck * ye that are of the | house = | of the | Lord.

27 God is the Lord who hath | showed ' us | light: bind the sacrifice with cords * yea, even unto the | horns ' = | of the | altar.

f 28 Thou art my God, and | I will | thank thee: thou art my | God and | I will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for I he is I gracious: and his I mercy endureth for I ever.

PSALM 121.

. Levavi oculos.

112 MEDLEY.

F T WILL lift up mine éyes | unto : mf T the | hills: from | whence : = | cometh : my | help.

2 My help cometh even | from the | Lord: who hath | made = | heaven and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot | to be | moved: and he that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.

4 Behold, he that | keepeth | Israel: shall | neither | slumber ' nor | sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence up on thy right = | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not bûrn | thee by | day: néither the | moon : = | by : = | night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee | from all | evil: yea it is even he | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out * and thy | coming | in: from this time | forth for | ever | more.

PSALM 122 Lætatus sum.



F \prod WAS glad when they såid | unto | f me: We will go into the | house | = | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand | in thy | gates: O' | = ' Je | rusa | lem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a leity: that is at lunity lin it lelf.

4 For thither the tribes go up * even the tribes | of the | Lord: to testify unto Israel * to give thanks unto the | Name ' = | of the | Lord.

5 For there is the | seat of | judgment: even the seat | of the | house of | David.

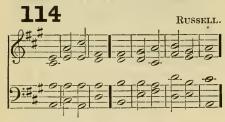
p 6 O pray for the péace | of Je | rusalem: théy shall | prosper | that love | thee.

7 Péace be with | in thy | walls: (cr) and plénteous | ness with | in thy | palaces.

8 For my brethren and com | panions' | sakes: I' will | wish := | thee pros | perity.

9 Yea because of the house of the | Lord our | God: I' will | seek to | do thee | good.

PSALM 125. Qui confidant.



F THEY that put their trust in the mf Lord shall be even as the I mount = | Sion: which may not be removed, but | standeth | fast for | ever.

- 2 The hills stand about Je ' rusa | lem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people * from this time | forth for | ever | more.
- 3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot | of the | righteous: lest the righteous put their | hand := | unto | wickedness.

p 4 D6 | well O | Lord: unto those that are | good and | true of | heart.

5 As for such as turn back unto their 6wn | wicked | ness: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers * but péace shall | be up | on ' = | Israel.

PSALM 130. De profundis.

F OUT of the deep have I called anto | p thee O | Lord: Lord | hear $\cdot = 1$ my $\cdot = 1$ voice.

2 O let thine éars con | sider | well: thé | voice of | my com | plaint.

- 3 If thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is | done a | miss: O Lord | who ' = | may a | bide it?
- 4 For there is | mercy 'with | thee: therefore | shalt ' = | thou be | feared.
- 5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth | wait for | him: in his | word ' = | is my | trust.
- 6 My soul fléeth | unto · the | Lord: before the morning watch I say, be | fore the | morning | watch.
- cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord * for with the Lord | there is | mercy: and with | him is | plenteous re | demption.
- 8 And he shall re | deem · = | Israel; from | all · = | his · = | sins.

PSALM 138. Confitebor tibi.



F I WILL give thanks unto thee O f Lord, with my | whole $\cdot = |$ heart: even before the gods will I sing | praise $\cdot = |$ unto | thee.

² I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name * because of thy loving | kindness · and | truth: for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy | word a | bove all | things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou I

heardest | me: and enddedst my | soul with | much : = | strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise | thee O | Lord: for they have heard the | words = | of thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways | of the | Lord: that great is the | glory |

of the | Lord.

p 6 For though the Lord be high * yet hath he respect | unto 'the | lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth | them a | far '= | off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble * yet shalt | thou re | fresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies * and | thy right | hand shall | save me

thy right | hand shall | save me.

cr 8 The Lord shall make good his lovingkindness | toward | me: yea, thy mercy
O Lord endureth for ever * despise
not then the | works of | thine own |
hands.

PSALM 139. Domine, probasti.



F O LORD, thou hast searched me I mf out and I known me: thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising * thou understandest my I thoughts $\cdot = 1$ long be I fore.

2 Thou art about my path, and a | bout my | bed: and | spiest out | all

my | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word | in my | tongne: but thou O Lord | knowest it |

alto | gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind | and be | fore: and | laid thine | hand up |

mp 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and | excellent | for me: I cannot at | tain '= | unto | it.

6 Whither shall I go then | from thy | Spirit: or whither shall I | go then | from thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven | thou art | there: if I go down to hell | thou art | there = | also.

8 If I take the wings | of the | morning: and remain in the fittermost | parts : = | of the | sea;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall | cover | me: then shall my |

 $night be \mid turned \cdot to \mid day.$

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee * but the night is as clear | as the | day: the darkness and light to | thee are | both a | like.

12 For my | reins are | thine: thou hast covered me | in my | mother's |

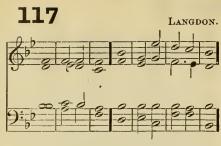
womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee * for I am fearfully and wonder | fully | made: marvellous are thy works * and that my | soul : = | knoweth : right | well.

mp 14 My bones are not | hid from | thee: though I be made secretly* and fashioned be | neath ' = | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet | being im | perfect: and in thy book were | all my | members | written;

16 Which day by I day were I fashioned: when as yet I there was I none of I them!



mf 17 How dear are thy counsels unto I me O | God: O how great | is the | sum of | them.

18 If I tell them, they are more in number I than the I sand: when I wake up | I am | present with | thee.

mp 19 Wilt thou not slay the | wicked . O | God: Depart from me ye | blood = |

thirsty | men.

20 For they speak unrighteously a ! gainst '= | thee: and thine enemies |

take thy | Name in | vain.

21 Do not I hate them O Lord that I hate ' = | thee: and am not I grieved with those that I rise ' = I up a I gainst thee?

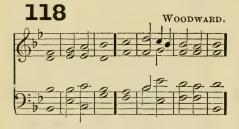
22 Yea I hate | them right | sore: even as I though they I were mine I ene-

p 23 Try me O God, and seek the ground | of my | heart: prove me | and ex | amine 'my | thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of I wickedness | in me: and lead me in the |

way $\cdot = | \text{ever} | \text{lasting.}$

PSALM 145. Exaltabo te, Deus.



F \prod WILL magnify thee O | God my | f King: and I will praise thy | Name for | ever and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks | unto | thee: and praise thy | Name for | ever .

and lever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy | to be | praised: there is no | end ' = | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works I unto an I other: and de I clare $\cdot = |$ thy $\cdot = |$ power.

f 5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship: thy glory thy I praise and I

wondrous | works;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy | marvellous, | acts: and I will also | tell $\cdot =$ | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness | shall be | showed: and men shall sing | of thy | righteous | ness. p 8 The Lord is gracious and merci-

ful: long-suffering | and of | great $\cdot = 1$ goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto | every |

man: and his mercy is | over | all his | works.

f 10 All thy works praise thee O I Lord: and thy saints give I thanks $\cdot = I$ unto | thee.

11 They show the glory | of thy |

kingdom: and | talk = | of thy | power; 12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness | of thy | kingdom: might be known · = | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an ever I lasting I kingdom: and thy dominion en I dureth.

through | out all | ages.

mp 14 The Lord upholdeth all | such as | fall: and lifteth up all I those : = I that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee O Lord: and thou givest them their | meat

in | due' = | season.

16 Thou | openest thine | hand: and fillest all things | living with | plenteous I ness.

mf 17 The Lord is righteous in I all his ! ways: and | holy in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them

that | call up | on him: yea all such as call up | on him | faithful | ly.

19 He will fulfil the desire of I them that | fear him: he also will hear their

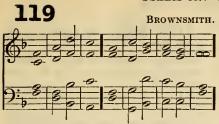
 $\operatorname{cry} \mid \operatorname{and} \operatorname{will} \mid \operatorname{help} \cdot = \mid \operatorname{them}.$

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him: but scattereth abroad I all '

the un | god $\cdot = |$ ly.

f 21 My mouth shall speak the praise | of the | Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy | Name for | ever . and | ever.

PSALM 147. Laudate Dominum.



FO PRAISE the Lord * for it is a good thing to sing notice. our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be '= I thankful.

2 The Lord doth build | up Je | rusalem: and gather togéther | the out | casts

p 3 He healeth those that are | broken . in | heart: and giveth | medicine ' to | heal their I sickness.

4 He telleth the number | of the | stars: and calleth them | all ' = | by

their | names.

f 5 Great is our Lord * and gréat | is his | power: yea | and his | wisdom 'is | infinite.

6 The Lord setteth | up the | meek: and bringeth the ungodly | down = | to the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with I thanks. = | giving: sing praises upon the | harp • = | unto • our | God;

mf 8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth rain | for the | earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and herb | for the | use of | men;

9 Who giveth fodder | unto the | cattle: and feedeth the young I ravens . that | call up | on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength! of an | horse: neither delighteth | he in |

any 'man's | legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in I them that | fear him: and put their | trust . = | in his | mercy.

f 12 Praise the Lord O' Je | rusa | lem:

praise | = thy | God O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy | gates: and hath | blessed thy | children with | in thee.

p 14 He maketh péace | in thy | borders: (cr) and filleth thee | with the | flour of |

wheat.

mf 15 He sendeth forth his commandment up | on $\cdot = | earth : and his word |$ runneth | very | swiftly.

16 He giveth | snow like | wool: and scattereth the | hoar ' = | frost like |

ashes.

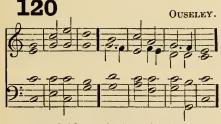
17 He casteth forth his lice like l morsels: who is able | to a | bide his |

18 He sendeth out his word, and I melteth I them: he bloweth with his wind | and the | waters | flow.

19 He showeth his word | unto | Jacob: his statutes and ordinances | unto | Is-

20 He hath not dealt so with | any | nation: neither have the heathen | knowledge | of his | laws.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum.



O PRA'ISE the | Lord of | heaven: praise | = him | in the | height. 2 Praise him all ye | angels of | his: $praise | = \cdot him | all his | host.$

3 Práise him | sun and | moon: práise

him | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Praise him | all ye | heavens: and ye waters that | are a | bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name | of the | Lord: for he spake the word and they were made * he commanded | and they | were cre | ated.

6 He hath made them fast for | ever . and | ever: he hath given them a law | which shall | not be | broken.

mf 7 Praise the Lord up | on ' = | earth: yé | dragons | and all | deeps;

8 Fire and hail I snow and I vapours: wind and | storm ful | filling his | word;

9 Mountains | and all | hills: fruitful | trees and | all ' = | cedars;

10 Béasts | and all | cattle: worms |

= and | feathered | fowls.

11 Kings of the earth | and all | people: princes and all | judges | of the |

world; f 12 Young men and maidens, old men and children * praise the Name | of the | Lord: for his Name only is excellent * and his praise a | bove = | heaven and

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people * all his | saints shall | praise him: even the children of Israel * even the people 'that | serveth | him.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum.



F O PRAISE God | in his | holiness: f of his | power.

2 Praise him in his | noble | acts: praise him according | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound | of the | trumpet: praise him up | on the | lute

and | harp.

4 Praise him in the | cymbals 'and | dances: praise him up | on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well | tuned | cymbals: praise him up | on the | loud |

= | cymbals.

6 Let every thing | that hath | breath: praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot$ the | Lord.

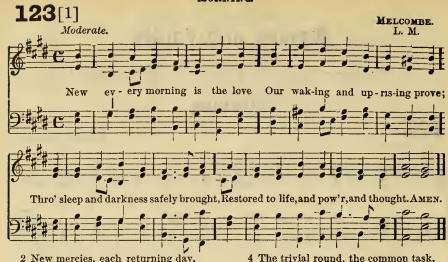
Hymns and Carols.

[The bracketted Numbers refer to Hymns in the "Church Hymnal."]

Morning.



- 2 Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noon-day clear; Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part; Who all night long unwearied sing, "Glory to Thee, eternal King."
- 4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew; Scatter my sins as morning dew; Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 5 Direct, control, suggest this day All I design, or do, or say, That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



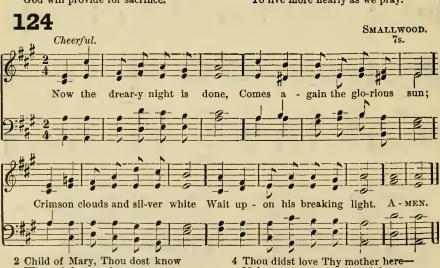
- New perils past, new sins forgiven,
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

 If on our daily course our mind

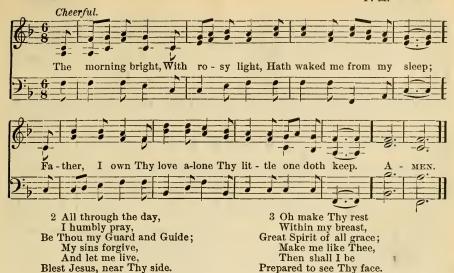
 Part to hallowell we find
- Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.

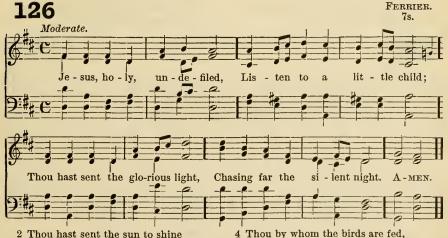
Hover around us while we pray;

- 4 The trivial round, the common task, Will furnish all we ought to ask: Room to deny ourselves: a road To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for perfect rest above; And help us this, and every day To live more nearly as we pray.



- 2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know What of danger, joy, or woe Shall to-day my portion be,—
 Let me meet it all in Thee.
 - Thou wast meek and undefiled— Make me holy too, and mild; Thou didst foil the tempter's power; Help me in temptation's hour.
- 4 Thou didst love Thy mother here—Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
 Thou wast subject to her word—Teach me to obey, O Lord.
- 5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride Never dld with Thee abide; Make me watch myself to-day, That they lead me not astray.

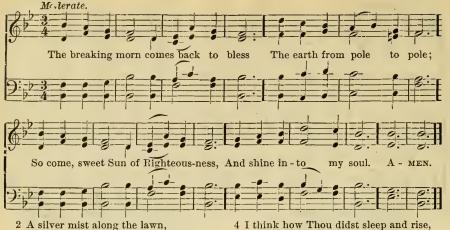




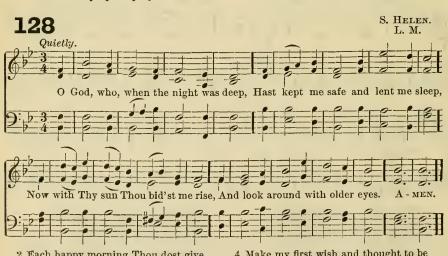
- 2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glorious world of Thine; Warmth to give, and pleasant glow, On each tender flower below.
- 3 Now the little birds arise, Chirping gaily in the skies; Thee their tiny voices praise In the early songs they raise.
- 4 Thou by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my daily bread; And Thy Holy Spirit give, Without whom I cannot live.
- 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild, As becomes a little child; All day long, in every way, Teach me what to do and say.
- 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play, Thine more truly every day; And when Thou at last shall come, Take me to Thy heavenly home.



DAWN. C. M.

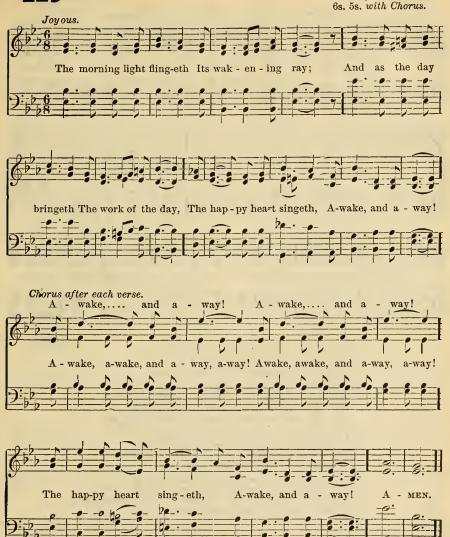


- From every dewy sod,
 Goes up to heaven; and so at dawn
 I lift my thoughts to God.
- 3 I think how Thou didst wake, O Lord, Before the break of day, And seek the lonely mountain sward;
 - And seek the lonely mountain sward; So teach my lips to pray.
- 4 I think how Thou didst sleep and rise, So many nights and days, A Child obedient, holy, wise,
 - And perfect in Thy ways.
- 5 The dawn of day, the dawn of life, Were blest alike to Thee; Thou know'st the danger and the strife; Lord bless them both to me.

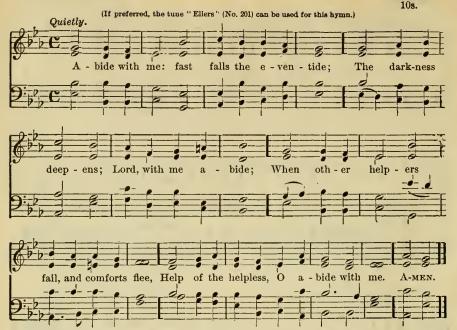


- 2 Each happy morning Thou dost give, I have one morning less to live; O help me so this day to spend, To make me fitter for the end.
- 3 O bid all wicked thoughts to fly;
 The fretful word, the idle eye;
 Help me to think in all I do,
 "God sees me:—would He have it so?"
- 4 Make my first wish and thought to be For others sooner than for me; And let me pardon them, as I Hope for God's pardon when I die.
- 5 Be with me when I work and play; Be with me now and every day: Be near me, when I pray Thee hear; And when I pray not,—Lord! be near.

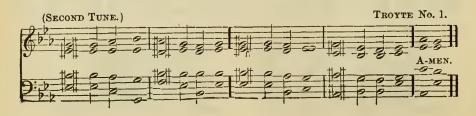
AWAKE, AND AWAY. 6s. 5s. with Chorus.

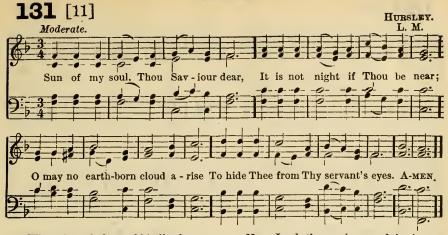


- 2 No life can be dreary, When work is delight; Though evening be weary, Rest cometh at night, And all will be cheery, If faithful and right.
 Chorus.—Awake, and away, &c.
- 3 When duty is pleasure,
 And labour is joy,
 How sweet is the leisure
 Of ended employ!
 Then only can pleasure
 Be free from alloy.
 CHORUS.—Awake, and away, &c.



- 2 Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

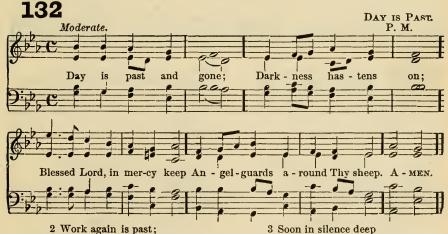




- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep My weary eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.



Rest has come at last;
Blessèd Lord, forgive, I pray,
All I have done wrong to-day.

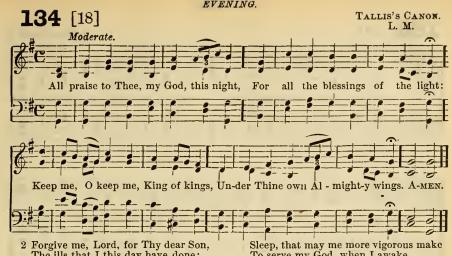
3 Soon in silence deep God will give me sleep: Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light, In the watches of the night.

4 When the night is o'er, And I wake once more, Blessèd Lord, who lovest me, Make Thy child to follow Thee.



- 2 The day has gone, its hours have run,
 And Thou hast taken count of all,
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.
 Through lifs's long day and death's dark
 night,
 O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release;
 And bless us, more than in past days,
 With purity and inward peace.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
 - O gentle Jesus, be our light.

- 4 Labour is swee, for Thou hast toil'd;
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
 Ah! never! let our works be soil'd
 With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
 O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come; Through night and darkness near us be, Good angels watch about our home, And we are one day nearer Thee. Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.



The ills that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

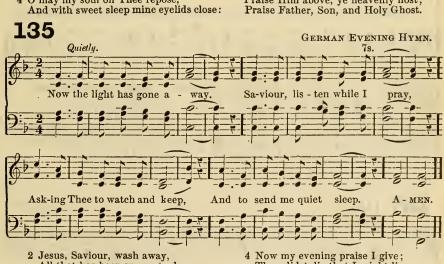
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day,

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,

To serve my God, when I awake.

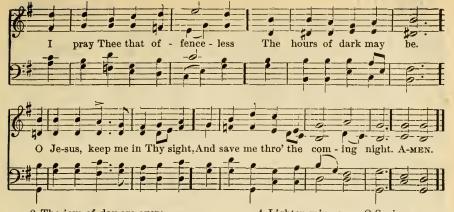
5 When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply: Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest-

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;



- All that has been wrong to-day; Help me every day to be Good and gentle, more like Thee.
- 3 Let my near and dear ones be, Always near and dear to Thee; O bring me and all I love To Thy happy Home above.
- Thou didst die that I might live, All my blessings come from Thee, O how good Thou art to me!
- 5 Thou my best and kindest Friend, Thou wilt love me to the end! Let me love Thee more and more, Always better than before.



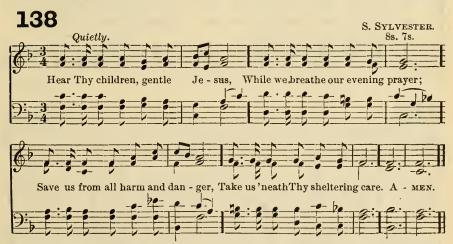


2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

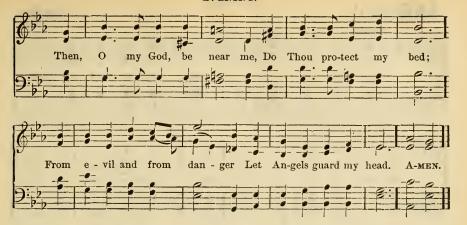
4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry.
"Against him I have now prevailed:
Rejoice! the child of God has failed!"

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

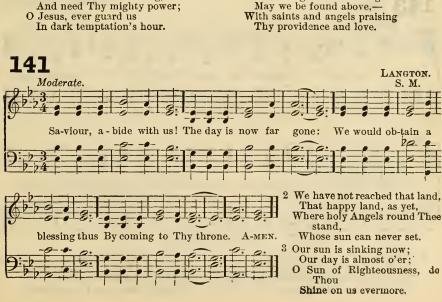


- 2 Save us from the wiles of Satan, 'Mid the lone and silent night Sweetly may bright guardian angels Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.
- 3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
 From Thy great white throne above:
- All the night Thy care is watchful; Never closed Thine eyes of love.
- 4 Shades of evening fast are falling, Day is fading into gloom; When the shades of death fall round us Lead Thy ransomed children home.

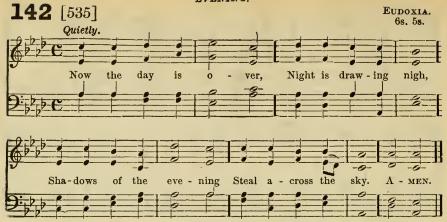




- 2 We know not, when we slumber,
 That we shall e'er awake,
 To see another day begin,
 Another dawning break:
 But Thou art ever watching,
 Thou wilt our vigils keep,
 And, trusting in Thy mercy,
 We sink in peaceful sleep.
- 3 But, ere our eyelids closing,
 We humbly seek Thy face,
 And pray for Thy forgiveness,
 And Thy sustaining grace:
 For we are weak and erring,
 And need Thy mighty power
 O Jesus, ever guard us
 In dark temptation's hour.
- 4 We pray for those who languish
 In sickness and distress,
 That Thou wilt soothe their anguish,
 And their afflictions bless:
 We pray for those in peril
 Upon the mighty sea;
 We pray for friends and loved ones;
 Do Thou their Guardian be.
- 5 And now to Thee we render
 Our thanks for mercies past,
 With grateful hearts imploring
 Thy favour to the last.
 And at the great awakening
 May we be found above,—
 With saints and angels praising
 Thy providence and love.







- 2 Now the darkness gathers, Stars begin to peep, Birds, and beasts, and flowers Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose,
 With Thy tenderest blessing
 May our eyelids close.
- 4 Through the long night watches May Thine Angels spread

Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

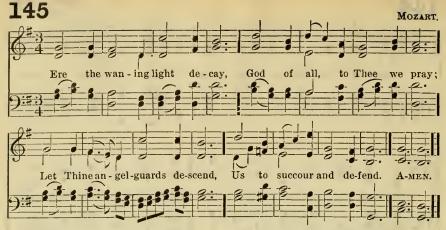
- 5 When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy holy eyes.
- 6 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to Thee, blest Spirit,
 Whilst all ages run.



- 2 All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care; Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me, Listen to my evening prayer,
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
 Bless the friends I love so well;
 Take us all at last to heaven,
 Happy there with Thee to dwell.



- 2 Like sunbeams, quickly flying Before the dusky night, Or stars' fair lustre, dying With morning's clearer light: So swift beyond our measure Life's little day speeds on;
 - A moment's fleeting pleasure, And light and life are gone.
- 3 Thou, who in human fashion Didst render up Thy breath, And by Thy bitter passion Destroy the sting of death: When life's brief day is over, Its toil, and care, and sin, Open Thine arms of mercy, And take the weary in.
- 4 O Saviour, be Thou near us Till all our toil is o'er, Till heavenly light shall cheer us And night return no more: So, to the life immortal, With joy we'll haste away, And pass through death's dark portal To never-ending day.



- 2 Guard from dreams that may affright, Guard from terrors of the night; Guard from foes, without, within, Outward danger, inward sin.
- 3 Mindful of our only stay, Duly thus to Thee we pray; Duly thus to Thee we raise Solemn hymns of grateful praise.
- 4 Hear our prayer, Almighty King! Hear our praises while we sing! Hymning with the heavenly host, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

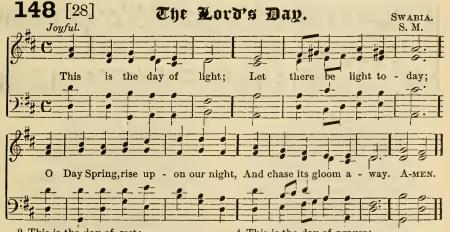


- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears When earth's brightness disappears; Grant us in our later years Light at evening-time.
- 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh, When in mortal pains we lie; Grant us, as we come to die, Light at evening-time.
- 4 Holy, blessèd Trinity, Darkness is not dark to Thee: Those Thou keepest always see Light at evening-time.

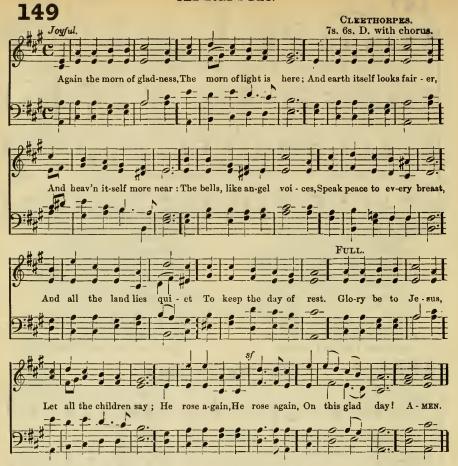


- We praise Thy holy Name,
 And own Thy love unchanging
 Through days and years the same.
- 3 For all the dear affection Of parents, brothers, friends, To Him our thanks we render Who these and all things sends.
- 4 But these, O Lord, can show us
 Thy goodness but in part;
 Thy love would lead us onward
 To know Thee as Thou art;

- 5 The Teacher ever present, The Friend for ever nigh, The Home prepared by Jesus For us above the sky.
- 6 Lord, gather all Thy children
 To meet Thee there at last,
 When earthly tasks are ended,
 And earthly days are past.
- 7 With all our dear ones round us
 In that eternal Home,
 Where death no more shall part us,
 And night shall never come.



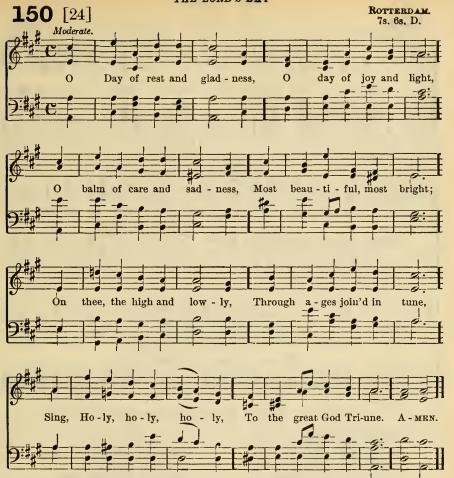
- 2 This is the day of rest: Our failing strength renew; On weary brain and troubled breast Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spirits fill; Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease, The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer:
 Let earth to heaven draw near:
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
 Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days: Send forth Thy quickening breath, And wake dead souls to love and praise, O Vanquisher of death!



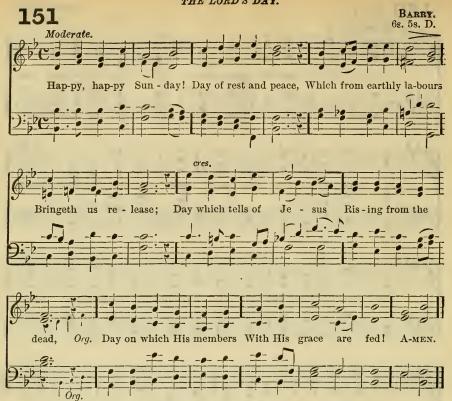
- 2 Again, O loving Saviour,
 The children of Thy grace
 Prepare themselves to seek Thee
 Within Thy chosen place.
 Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
 If Thou our lips wilt open
 Our mouth shall shew Thy praise.
 Glory be to Jesus, &c.
- 3 The shining choir of angels
 That rest not day or night,
 The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
 The saints arrayed in white,
 The happy lambs of Jesus
 In pastures fair above,—
 These all adore and praise Him
 Whom we too praise and love.

Glory be to Jesus, &c.

- 4 The Church on earth rejoices
 To join with these to-day;
 In every tongue and nation
 She calls her sons to pray:
 Across the Northern snow-fields,
 Beneath the Indian palms,
 She makes the same "pure offering,"
 And sings the same sweet psalms.
 Glory be to Jesus, &c.
- 5 Toll out, sweet bells, His praises!
 Sing, children, sing His Name!
 Still louder and still farther
 His mighty deeds proclaim!
 Till all whom He redeemed
 Shall own Him Lord and King,
 Till every knee shall worship,
 And every tongue shall sing!
 Glory be to Jesus, &c.



- 2 On thee, at the Creation, The light first had its birth; On thee for our salvation Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee our Lord victorious The Spirit sent from heaven; And thus on thee most glorious A triple light was given.
- 3 Thou art a port protected
 From storms that round us rise;
 A garden intersected
 With streams of Paradise;
 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry, dreary sand;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land.
- 4 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls:
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls;
 Where gospel-light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams:
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.
- 5 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest;
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One,



In the absence of tenors and basses, the two upper parts may be sung as a choral duet by trebles.

2 Jewish bondage ended, Jewish rites surpassed, On this day we worship Christ, the First and Last; Here in Christian freedom, Gladly we may sing Hyrris of praise and honour Te our loving King.

3 Every week, in Jesus, Thus do we begin, Who redeemed and called us. Saving us from sin; And our week-day labours Are for ever blest, By the gracious worship Of the Sunday Rest.





2 Sun-day, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessèd moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day.
Thou canst charm our grief away.

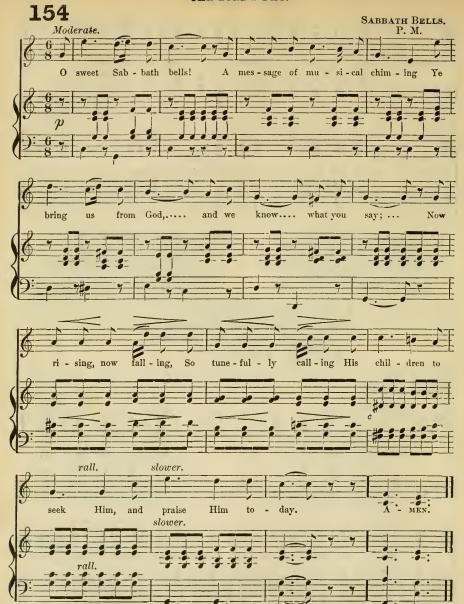
3 In the gladness of His worship
We will seek our joy to-day;
It is there we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray,
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

4 Let the day with Thee be ended, As with Thee it has begun; And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted, Till earth's days and weeks are done; That at last Thy servants may Keep eternal Sabbath-day.



Our many sins forgive;
 The Holy Spirit send;
 And teach us to begin to live
 The life that knows no end.

Our teachers' labors own:
That we and they may meet above,
To sing before Thy throne.



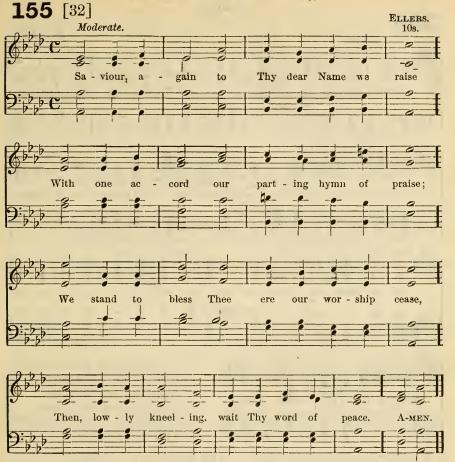
2 The day we love best!

The brightest and best of the seven,
The pearl of the week, and the light of our way;
We hold it a treasure, And count it a pleasure,
To welcome its dawning, and praise Him to-day.

3 O sweet Sabbath rest!
The gift of our Father in heaven;
A herald sent down from the home far away,
With peace for the weary, And joy for the dreary,
Then, oh! let us thank Him, and praise Him to-day.,

THE LORD'S DAY.

(At the close of service in the afternoon or evening.)



- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

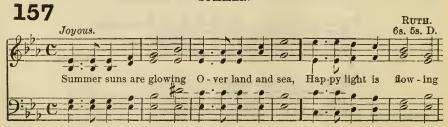
The Seasons.

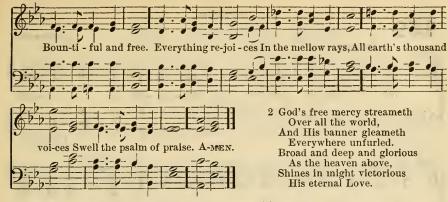
SPRING.



3 There are leaves that never wither, There are flowers that ne'er decay; Nothing evil goeth thither, Nothing good is kept away. They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
They have rest, and peace, and light.

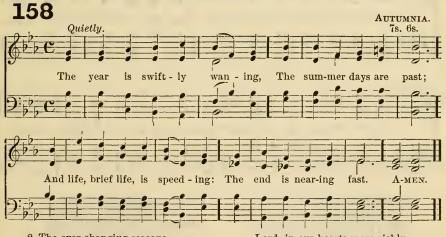
SUMMER.





- 3 Lord, upon our blindness, Thy pure radiance pour; For Thy loving kindness Make us love Thee more. And when clouds are drifting Dark across our sky, Then, the veil uplifting, Father, be Thou nigh.
- 2 God's free mercy streameth Over all the world, And His banner gleameth Everywhere unfurled. Broad and deep and glorious As the heaven above, Shines in might victorious His eternal Love.
- 4 We will never doubt Thee. Though Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark, without Thee; Death with Thee is bright. Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pilgrim way, Go Thou still before us To the endless day.

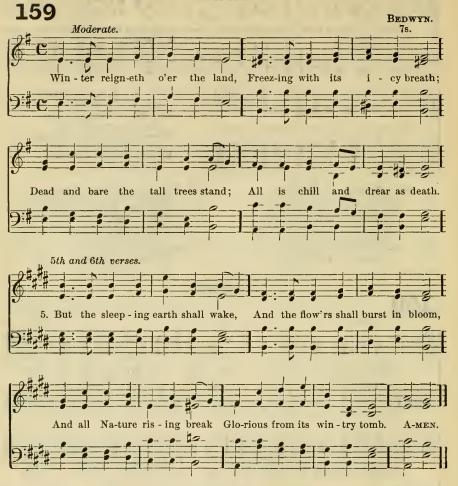
AUTUMN.



- 2 The ever-changing seasons In silence come and go; But Thou, Eternal Father, No time or change canst know.
- 3 Oh! pour Thy grace upon us That we may worthier be, Each year that passes o'er us, To dwell in Heaven with Thee.
- 4 Behold, the bending orchards With bounteous fruit are crowned.

- Lord, in our hearts more richly Let heavenly fruits abound.
- 5 Oh! by each mercy sent us, And by each grief and pain, By blessings like the sunshine, And sorrows like the rain,
- 6 Our barren hearts make fruitful With every goodly grace, That we Thy Name may hallow, And see at last Thy Face.

WINTER.

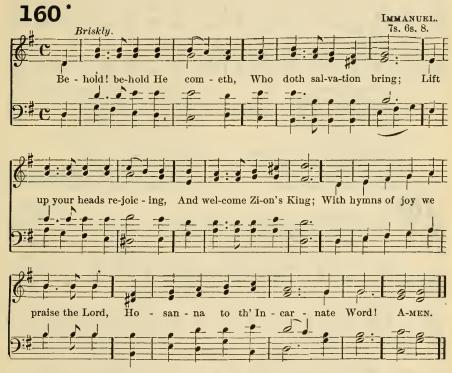


- 2 Yet it seemeth but a day Since the summer flowers were here, Since they stacked the balmy hay, Since they reaped the golden ear.
- 3 Sunny days are past and gone:
 So the years go, speeding fast,
 Onward ever, each new one
 Swifter speeding than the last.
- 4 Life is waning; life is brief:
 Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
 Each one, like the falling leaf,
 Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.
- 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake, And the flowers shall burst in bloom, And all Nature rising break Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 So, Lord, after slumber blest Comes a bright awakening, And our flesh in hope shall rest Of a never-fading Spring.

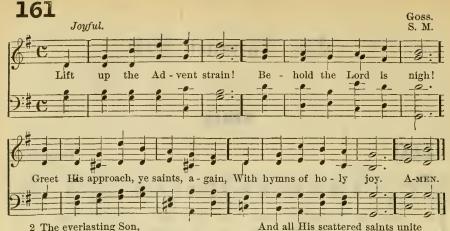
The Christian Pear.

Advent.



- 2 Hosanna to the Saviour,
 Who came on Christmas morn,
 And, of a lowly Virgin,
 Was in a stable born;
 Immanuel! Blessèd Jesus! come!
 Within Thy children make Thy home.
- 3 Yea, come in love and meekness
 Our Saviour now to be;
 Come to be formed in us,
 And make us like to Thee,
 Before the Day of Wrath draw near,
 When, as our Judge, Thou shalt appear.
- 4 Soon shalt Thou sit in glory
 Upon "the great White Throne,"
 And punish all the wicked,
 And recompense Thine own;
 When every word and deed and thought
 To righteous judgment shall be brought.
- 5 Here, good and bad are mingled;
 But on that Judgment Day
 The Angels shall divide them,
 And take the bad away;
 Grant, Lord, that we be faithful found
 When the last trumpet-call shall sound!

^{*} May be sung also as a two-part Chorus by Trebles, either with or without Accompaniment.



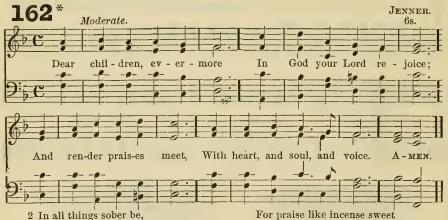
Incarnate deigns to be; Our God the form of slave puts on, A race of slaves to free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise To meet Thy lowly King, Nor let the faithless heart despise The peace He comes to bring.

4 As Judge in clouds of light He shall come down again, And all His scattered saints unite With Him in Heaven to reign.

5 Before that dreadful day May all our sins be gone, The old man all be put away, The new man all put on.

6 Jesus, all praise to Thee, Our joy and endless rest; We pray Thee here our Guide to be Our crown amid the blest.



For Jesus is at hand; So live that when He comes Accepted ye may stand.

3 Cast ye aside all care, And with glad heart alway, Make known your every want; God loves to hear you pray.

4 With every meek request Let praises glad ascend, For praise like incense sweet Should with petition blend.

5 A glad and thankful heart Wins blessings from the skies, And is a sacrifice Most precious in God's eyes.

6 Then in the Lord alway, O children dear, rejoice; And glorify His Name, With heart, and soul, and voice.

* May be used at other seasous.



2 Long the nations waited, Through the troubled night, Looking, longing, yearning For the promised light. Prophets saw the morning Breaking far away, Minstrels sang the splendour Of that opening day. Whilst in regal glory, 'Mid eternal light, Reigned the King immortal,

Holy, infinite. 3 Brightly dawned the Advent Of the new-born King, Joyously the watchers Heard the angels sing. Sadly closed the evening Of His hallowed life, As the noon-tide darkness Veiled the last dread strife. Lo! again in glory, 'Mid eternal light, Reigns the King immortal,

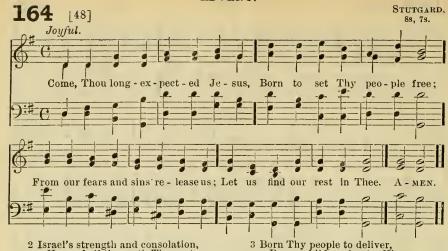
Holy, infinite.

4 Lo! again He cometh, Robed in clouds of light. As the Judge eternal, Armed with power and might.
Nations to His footstool,
Gathered then shall be; Earth shall yield her treasures, And her dead, the sea. Till the trumpet soundeth, 'Mid eternal light Reign, Thou King Immortal. Holy, infinite, 5 Jesus! Lord and Master,

Hallowed praise we bring. Thine the pain and weeping, Thine the victory; Power, and praise, and honour, Be, O Lord, to Thee. High in regal glory, 'Mid eternal light, Reign, O King immortal,

Prophet, Priest and King, To Thy feet triumphant

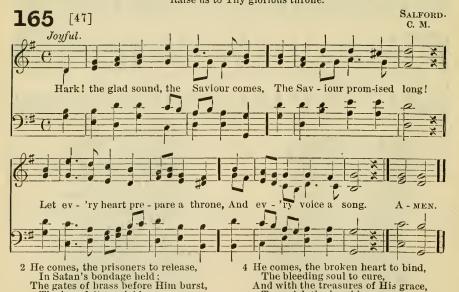
Holy, infinite.



Now Thy gracious kingdom bring. Joy of every longing heart. 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone: By Thine all-sufficient merit, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear desire of every nation,



Also the following:

The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray,

And on the eyes oppressed with night

And with the treasures of His grace,

To enrich the humble poor. 5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim;

And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved Name.

Born a child, and yet a King,

Born to reign in us for ever,

Christmas. The Story of the Nativity.

166

I.-THE HOLY CHILD.



- 3 Mary's child the prophets
 Called Immanuel,—
 God, with us His creatures
 Come to dwell.
- 4 And the name of Jesus
 God by Gabriel gave;
 For, from sin His people
 He shall wave

- 5 Faith can see the Angels
 Watch around Him now,
 And, before the infant,
 Humbly bow.
- 6 Faith can hear them singing Sweetest songs of praise, Faith can catch the meaning Of their lays.

CHRISTMAS.

III.—THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

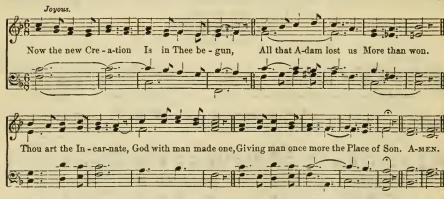


- 2 Oh! what love has led Thee To be born for us, All Thy power and glory Hidden thus!
- 3 Shall Thy love yet bring Thee
 Into deeper woe
 Than our coarser natures
 Ever know?
- 4 Shalt Thou long and labour
 Wandering souls to gain,
 Calling sinners to Thee,
 And in vain?
- 5 Shall those hands so tender, Feel the piercing nails, While Thy life in torment Sinks and fails?

- 6 Shall Thy form hang naked On the shameful tree— Friends all fled, and foes all Mocking Thee?
- 7 Yes, for this Thou camest
 From Thy throne on high,
 For us men to suffer,
 And to die.
- 8 On Thy path no sorrow
 Shall unlooked for fall,
 Thou, from the beginning
 Knowest all.
- 9 Yet, Thy joys are deeper Than Thy sorrows are, And Thy zeal to save us Stronger far.

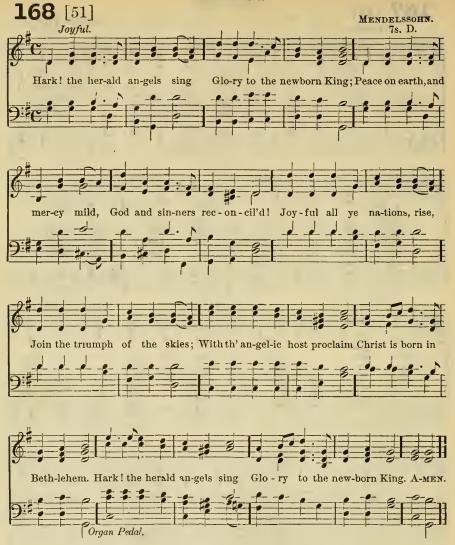
- 10 Thou wouldst have us joyful, Even as Thou art, Though we keep Thy sorrow In our heart.
- 11 We may hail Thy coming, Saviour, Healer, Friend, And, with Thee, look forward To the end.
- 12 When in our frail nature
 Thou hast toiled and died,
 Thou shalt rise to heaven,
 Glorified.
- 13 Souls shall fill the mansions
 In the home above,
 Trophies of Thy sorrow
 And Thy love.

IV.—THE PRINCE OF PEACE.



- 8 Thou art born to free us From the power of earth, Binding us to Thee in The New Birth.
- I Thou art born to save us
 From the power of sin,
 From the evil round us
 And within.
- 5 Thou art born to change us
 By Thy grace Divine,
 And to make our natures
 Like to Thine.
- 6 Thou hast left Thy glory,
 Far beyond the skies,
 That with Thee to heaven
 We may rise.
- 7 One with Thee, O Saviour, May our lives be blest, One with Thee O bring us To Thy rest.
- 8 While by faith we see Thee, May our hearts adore, Till our eyes behold Thee Evermore.

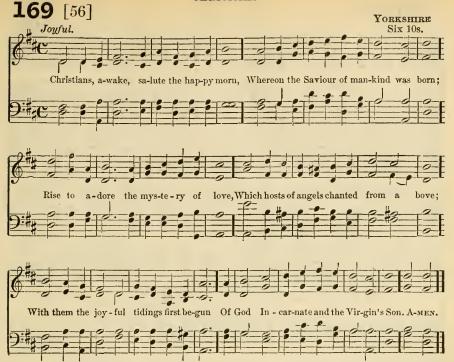




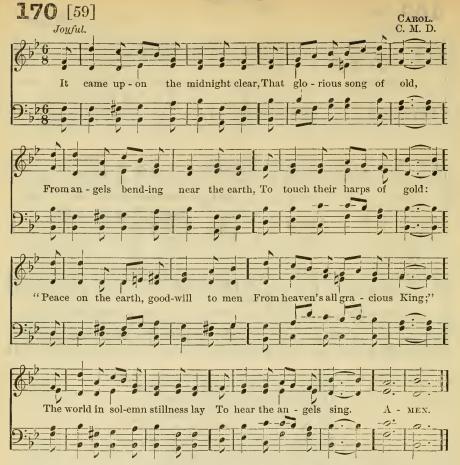
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the Everlasting Lord, Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hork! the herold-angels sing

Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King. 3 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee.
Now and evermore shall be!
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.



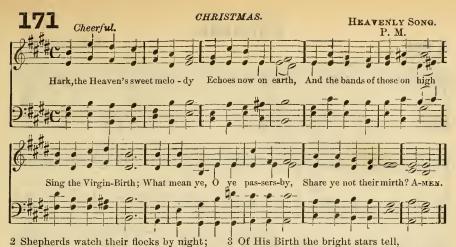
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth To you and all the nations upon earth: This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire: The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang: God's highest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran To see the wonder God had wrought for man: And found with Joseph and the blessèd maid, Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim, The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.
- 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy; Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, From His poor manger to His bitter Cross; Treading His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song; He, that was born upon this joyful day Around us all His glory shall display; Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing, Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.



- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurl'd; And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 - Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow! Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; O rest beside the weary road, The blessed angels sing. And hear the angels sing.

3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,

4 For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold, When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King. And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.



2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night; Angel notes they hear;

Songs of glory in the height, Peace and love brought near;

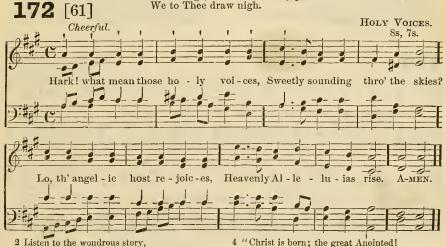
To us they sing, through Love's dear might; Praise to Christ they bear.

3 Of His Birth the bright stars tell, Pouring floods of light;

Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell, All those stars in sight;

They find the King of Heaven where dwell Ox and ass of right.

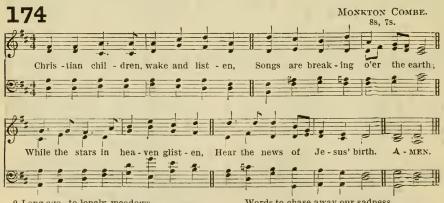
4 There, within the manger laid,
They their LORD descry:
We that Child of Mother-maid
Sing with praises high;
With homage, LORD, thus duly paid
We to Thee draw nich



- Listen to the wondrous story,
 Which they chant in hymns of joy—
 "Glory in the highest, glory!
 Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found: Souls redeemed and sins forgiven, Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born; the great Aninted!
 Heaven and earth His praises sing!
 Orsesive where God appointed.
- O receive whom God appointed For your Prophet, Priest, and King! 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
- Learn His Name to magnify,
 Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
 Glory be to God most high!"



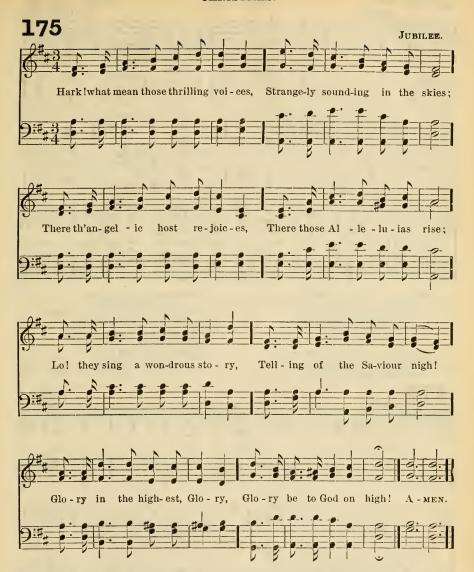
- 2 "To you, in David's town this day Is born of David's line. The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign.
 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
 To human view display'd,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."
- 3 Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song: "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease."



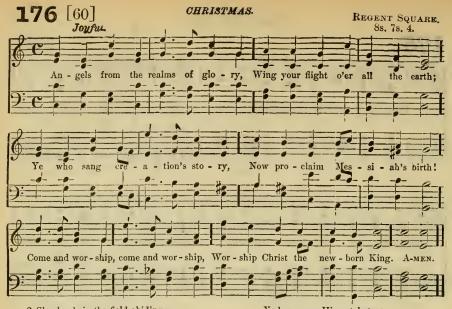
- 2 Long ago, to lonely meadows, Angels brought the message down'; Still each year, thro' midnight shadows, It is heard in every town.
- 3 What is this that they are telling, Singing in the quiet street, While their voices high are swelling. What sweet words do they repeat?
- 4 Words to bring us greater gladness, Though our hearts from care are free,

Words to chase away our sadness, Cheerless though our heart may be

- 5 Christ has left His throne of glory, And a lowly cradle found:
 Well might angels tell the story,
 Well may we their words resound.
- 6 Christian children, wake and listen, Songs are ringing through the earth, While the stars in heaven glisten, Hail with joy your Saviour's birth!



- 2 Peace on earth, good will from heaven Reaching far as man is found: Man redeemed and sin forgiven; Hear the golden harps resound. Christ is born, the great Anointed, Heaven and earth glad welcome sing, Hail! Lord Christ, the God appointed, As our Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 3 Let us sing the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth,
 That the brightness of His glory
 Spread and cover all the earth;
 Born to reign, let all adore Him,
 All creation praise its Lord,
 May we ever sing before Him,
 Glory be to God on high!

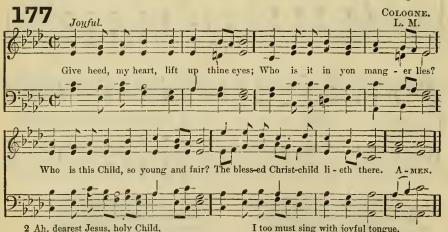


2 Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night; God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant-light: Come and worship,

Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations; Brighter visions beam afar: Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.



2 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled, Within my heart, that it may be A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

3 My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep; I too must sing with joyful tongue, That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

4 Glory to God in highest heaven, Who unto man His Son hath given; While angels sing with pious mirth, A glad new year to all the earth.



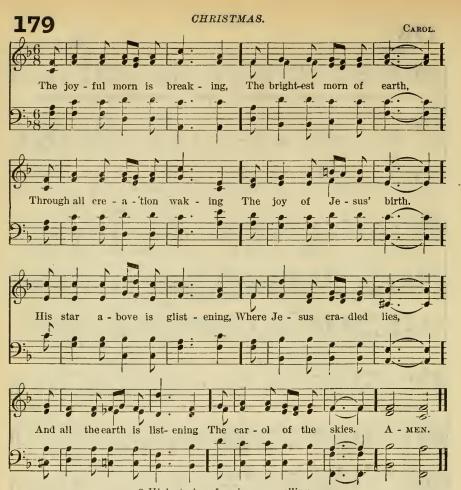
2 It was not a stately palace
Where that little Baby lay,
With His servants to attend Him,
And with guards to keep the way.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

8 But the oxen stood around Him
In a stable, low and dim:
In the world He had created
There was not a room for Him!
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

4 For He left His Father's glory, And the golden halls above, And He took our human nature In the greatness of His love. O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c. 5 Of His infinite compassion
He can feel our want and woe;
For He suffered, He was tempted,
When He lived our life below.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

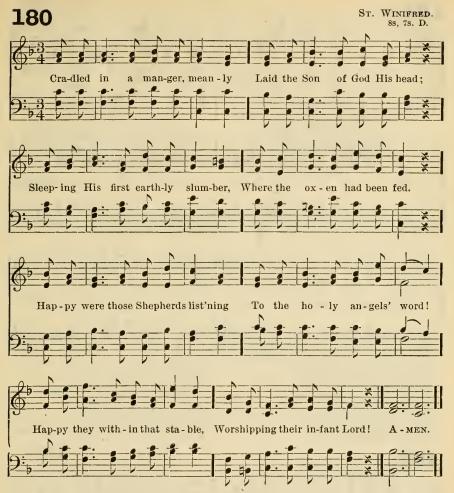
6 Still His childhood's bright example
Gives a light to our poor homes;
From the blood of His atoning
Still our hope of pardon comes.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c

7 Still He stands and pleads in heaven For us, weak and sin defiled.— God, who is a man for ever, Jesus, who was once a Child! O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c



2 High strains of praise are swelling From angel hosts on high, And one soft voice is telling Glad tidings from the sky; Tidings of free salvation, Of peace on earth below; Through every land and nation The blessed word shall go!

3 His children's songs shall name Him
In many a tongue to-day;
His Church shall yet proclaim Him
To people far away;
Till idols fall before Him,
Till strife and wrong shall cease
Till all the earth adore Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace!



- 2 Happy all who hear the message Of His coming from above! Happier still who hail His coming, And with praises greet His love! Blesséd Saviour, Christ most holy! In a manger Thou didst rest: Canst Thou stoop again, yet lower And abide within my breast?
- 3 Evil things are there before Thee:
 In the heart, where they have fed,
 Wilt Thou pitifully enter,
 Son of man, and lay Thy head?
 Enter then, O Christ most holy;
 Make a Christmas in my heart;
 Make a heaven of my manger:
 It is heaven where Thou art.
- 4 And to those who never listened
 To the message of Thy birth,
 Who have winter, but no Christmas
 Bringing them Thy 'peace on earth,'
 Send to these the joyful tidings;
 By all people, in each home,
 Be there heard the Christmas anthem,
 'Praise to God, the Christ has come!'







- To adore, on bended knee;
 - Wrapped in swaddling clothes your Sav-Israel's Shepherd, ye shall see. fiour,
- 6 Hail, sweet Baby, Child of Mary, Hail, King David's royal Son, Singing carols round Thy cradle, We adore Thee, Holy One.

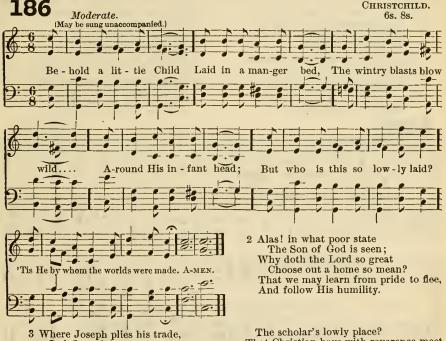








- 2 Shepherds, watching thro' the night, Wondering at the dazzling light, Hear the glorious Angel tell Of the Hope of Israel.
- 3 Thousand thousand angels raise Songs of glad triumphant praise; Singing, through the starry sky, "Glory be to God on High!"
- 4 Joyously the shepherds ran, Knelt to Jesus—God and Man; "Come," they bid us baste with them "See the Babe of Bethlehem"!
- 5 Jesus! whom we now adore, May we love Thee more and more; As by faith we, wondering, see This Thy great humility!



3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo! Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men on Him may rest,
And faithful toil in Him be blest.

4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace:
Say, wherefore taketh He

The scholar's lowly place?
That Christian boys with reverence meet
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5 Christ! once Thyself a boy,
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide;
That Thy dear love, so great, so free,
May draw us evermore to Thee.

Also the following:

337. Hosanna! loud Hosanna. 415. Once in royal David's city. 413. Sweet it is for child like me 522-561. Christmas Carols.



- 2 Jesus taught us in His childhood; Only eight short days He saw Ere He suffered circumcision And obeyed His Father's law.
- 3 He who is our great Example, Let no moment run to loss; Not one precious hour He wasted From the cradle to the Cross.
- 4 Soon He sorrowed, soon He suffered;
 We must meek and gentle be,
 Little pain and childish trial
 Ever bearing patiently.
- 5 Soon He showed a Son's obedience; We must early learn to do Not our own will, but our Father's, And be found obedient too.

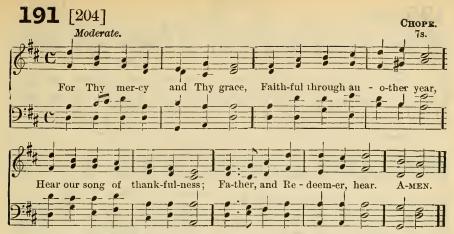
Also the following:
320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
312. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
330. There is no name so sweet on earth.



- What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won! From glory unto glory! What mighty blessings crown
 The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so freely down!
- 3 The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way; The fulness of His promises crowns every bright'ning day; The fulness of His glory is beaming from above, While more and more we learn to know the fulness of His love.
- 4 And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be, Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity; And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow, As more and more are taught of God that mighty Love to know.
- 5 Thus onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go, While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fulness flow, To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here, Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year.



- 2 I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not afraid, I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed! Yea, I will uphoid thee with My own Right Hand, Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand. Onward then, etc.
- 3 For the year before us, O what rich supplies! For the poor and needy living streams shall rise; For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound; For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found. Onward then, etc.
- 4 He will never fail us, He will not forsake; His eternal covenant He will never break. Resting on His promise, what have we to fear? God is all sufficient for the coming year. Onward then, etc.



- 2 In our weakness and distress, Rock of Strength, be Thou our Stay, In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living Way.
- 3 Who of us death's awful road, In the coming year shall tread; With Thy rod and staff, O God, Comfort Thou his dying head.
- 4 Make us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore Thine own; Help, O help us to endure; Fit us for the promised crown.
- 5 So within Thy palace gate We shall praise, on golden strings, Thee, the only Potentate, Lord of lords, and King of kings.



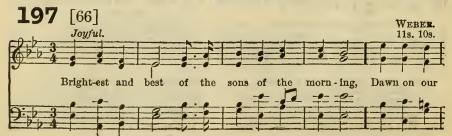
- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning; Was the star that told His birth; To the lands their God announcing, Hid beneath a form of earth.
- 3 By its radiant beauty guided, See, the Eastern kings appear! See them bend, their gifts to offer, Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.
- 4 Offerings of mystic meaning! Incense doth the God disclose; Gold a Royal Child proclaimeth, Myrrh the future tomb foreshows.
- 5 Holy Jesus! in Thy brightness
 To the Gentile world displayed,
 With the Father and the Spirit,
 Endless praise to Thee be paid.



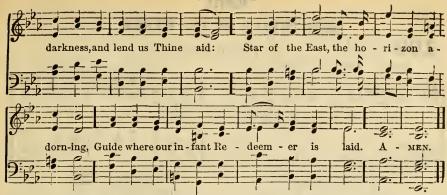




* May be used at other seasons.



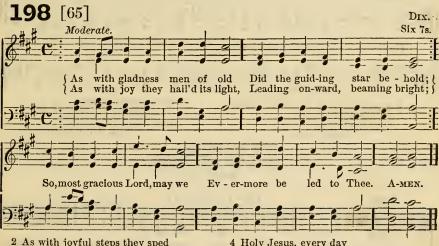




2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion, Odours of Edom, and offerings divine, Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine? 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would His favour secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid. Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

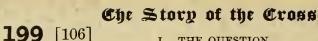


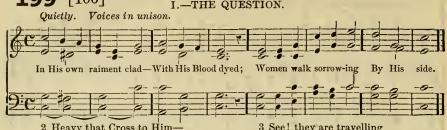
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger-bed,
 There to bend the knee before
 Him whom Heaven and earth adore;
 So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offer'd gifts most rare
 At that manger rude and bare;
 So may we with holy joy,
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,
 All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransom'd souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright Need they no created light; Thou its Light, its Joy, Its Crown, Thou its Sun, which goes not down; There for ever may we sing Alleluias to our King.

Also the following.

Hent

Che Story of the Cross.

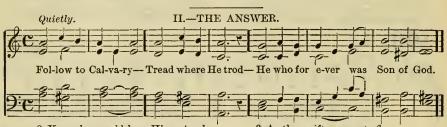




2 Heavy that Cross to Him-Weary the weight— One who will help Him waits At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling On the same road— Simon is sharing with Him the load.

4 Oh, whither wandering, Bear they that tree? He who first carries it-Who is He?



2 You who would love Him, stand, Gaze at His face; Tarry awhile on your Earthly race,

3 As the swift moments fly Through the Blest Week, Read the great story the Cross will teach.

4 Is there no beauty to You who pass by In that lone figure which Marks the sky?



- 2 Thorns form Thy diadem, Rough wood Thy throne-For us Thy Blood is shed-Us alone.
- 3 No pillow under Thee To rest Thy Head-Only the splintered Cross Is Thy bed.
- 4 Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet, Thy Side the Spear; No voice is nigh, to say Help is near.
- 5 Shadows of midnight fall, Though it is day-Thy friends and kinsfolk stand Far away.

- 6 Loud is Thy bitter cry: Sunk on Thy breast Hangeth Thy bleeding Head Without rest.
- 7 Loud scoffs the dying thief, Who mocks at Thee— Can it, my Saviour, be All for me?
- 8 Gazing afar from Thee, Silent and lone, Stand those few weepers Thou Call'st Thine own.
- 9 I see Thy title, Lord, Inscribed above— "Jesus of Nazareth," King of Love!

10 What, O my Saviour, Here didst Thou see, Which made Thee suffer and Die for me?

IV-THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

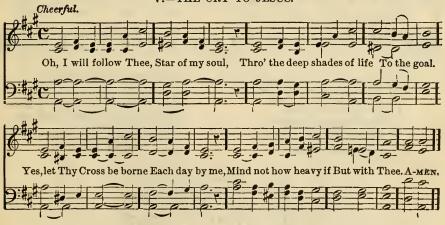


2 I saw thee wandering
Far off from me:
In love I seek for thee—
Do not flee.

3 For thee My blood I shed—
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee—
For Mine own.

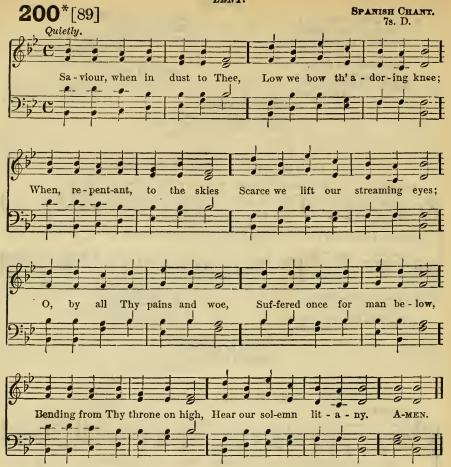
4 Weep not for My grief,
Child of my love—
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V.—THE CRY TO JESUS.



3 Lord, if Thou only wilt Make me Thine own, Give no companion, save Thee alone. 4 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

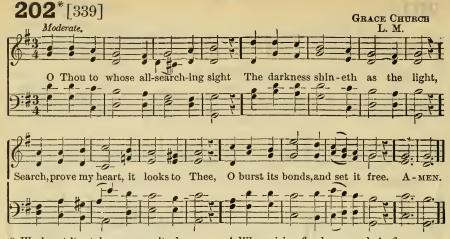




- 2 By Thy birth and early years, By Thy human griefs and fears, By Thy fasting and distress In the lonely wilderness, By Thy victory in the hour Of the subtle tempter's power; Jesus, look with pitying eye; Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By Thy conflict with despair, By Thine agony of prayer, By the purple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn, By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy perfect sacrifice; Jesus, look with pitying eye; Hear our solemn litany.
- 4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
 By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
 By Thy power from death to save;
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,
 To Thy throne in heaven restored,
 Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
 Hear our solemn litany.

^{*} May be used at other seasons





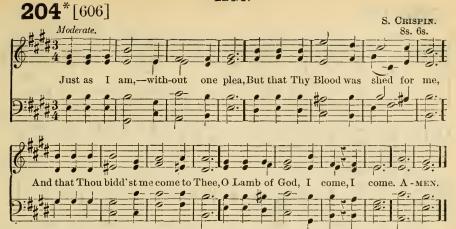
- 2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross, Bind my affections to the Cross; Hallow each thought; let all within Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clear.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray, Be Thou my light, be Thou my way; No foes, no violence I fear, No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe, Jesus, Thy timely aid impart, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee: O let Thy hand support me still, And lead me to Thy holy hill.



- 3 Holy Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere the hour of doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die,

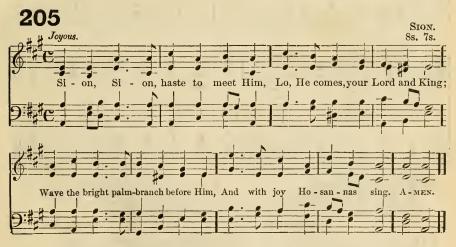
- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe For Jerusalem below, Let us not Thy love forego.
- 6 Judge and Saviour of our race, When we see Thee face to face, Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.
- 7 On Thy love we rest alone, And that love will then be known By the pardon'd round Thy throne.

^{*} May be used at other seasons.

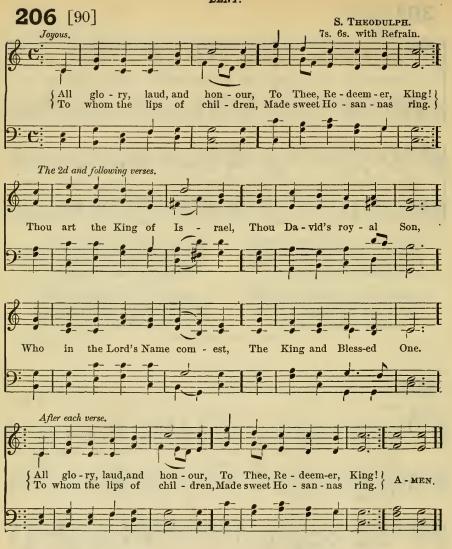


- 2 Just as I am,—though toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears, within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.
- 8 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.
- Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

* May be used at other seasons.



- 2 See the eager crowd around Him Strew with garments fair His way, Honour to the Son of David, With glad voices hear them say.
- 3 Even little tender children, Haste their loving Lord to meet; Sing Hosannas with sweet voices, Strew palm-branches at His feet.



- The company of angels
 Are praising Thee on high;
 And mortal men and all things
 Created, make reply.
 All glory, &c.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, &c.
- 5 To Thee before Thy passion
 They sang their hymns of praise:
 To Thee, now high exalted
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, &c.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, &c.



- 2 "Meek and lowly One," He cometh, And the anthem greets His ears; Lo, the city lies before Him, But He sees it through His tears; Looking from the Mount of Olives, Towers and marble temples rise;
 - Is thy peace, O well-loved Salem

"Hid for ever from thine eyes?"

Left unto her desolate?"
Yes, O Saviour all enduring! Thou wast watching every heart—[Thee, Which would love Thee, which forsake Which would do the traitor's part,

3 Sees He now, in solemn vision, Calvary "without the gate?" Israel fallen "house and city

4 Pity, Lord, man's hollow praises. Then and now, which greet Thee thus; "By Thy Cross, and by Thy Passion," O have mercy yet on us! Now Thou reignest with the Father, And the Spirit evermore; Lord, look down upon Thy servants, Who repent and would adore.

[.] May be used at other seasons.



Moderately slow.

Second Francisco Second Francisco Fran

* May be used at other seasons.

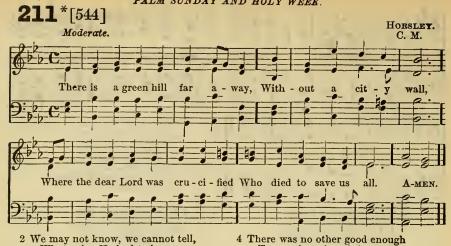
Eternally rejoice!

Should on His bidding wait.

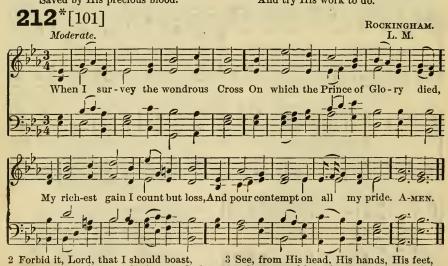




* May be used at other seasons.



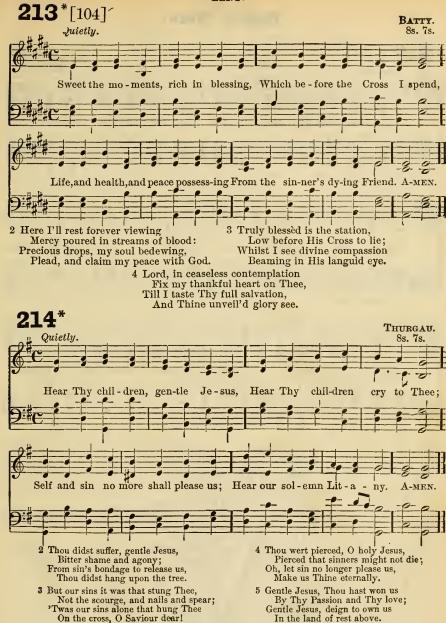
- We may not know, we cannot tell,
 What pains He had to bear,
 But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His work to do.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the Cross of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to Thy Blood. 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

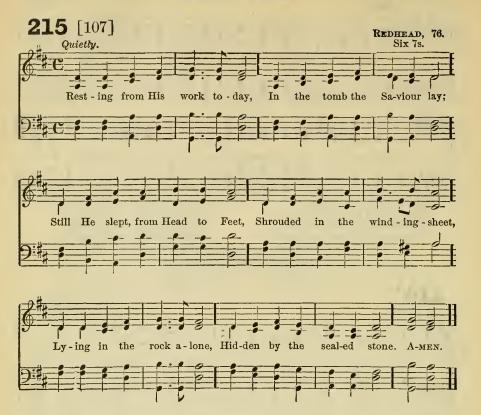
^{*} May be used at other seasons.



Also the following.
433. Lord, Thy children guide and keep.
349. My God, my Father, while I stray.
489-492. Litany Hymns.

* May be used at other seasons.

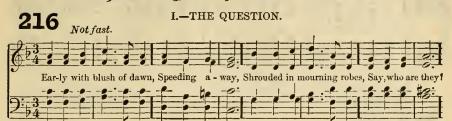
Baster Bven.



- 2 Late at even there was seen Watching long the Magdalene; Early, ere the break of day, Sorrowful she took her way To the holy garden glade, Where her buried Lord was laid.
- 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend: Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrins In this rocky heart of mine, Where in pure embalmed cell None but Thou may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
 True affection's offering;
 Close the door from sight and sound
 Of the busy world around;
 And in patient watch remain
 Till my Lord appear again.

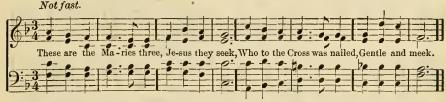
Baster.

The Story of the Resurrection.



- 2 See, in their hands they bear Spices most sweet. Whom are they hastening Early to greet?
- 3 Whose is that garden-fold Eager they seek, Why that stone rolled away Baffling the weak?
- Why are they pausing now Close by the Cave? Whom are they seeking for In the dark grave?

II.—THE ANSWER.



- 2 This is the garden-fold Wherein they laid, Loving, His lifeless form, Bold, yet afraid.
- 3 Trembling, they now behold Where He had lain, Clothèd in shining robes, Bright angels twain.
- 4 Hark! they are speaking now-"Fear not," they say;
 "Whom you are seeking here Is risen to-day!"

III.—THE STORY.

A little faster.



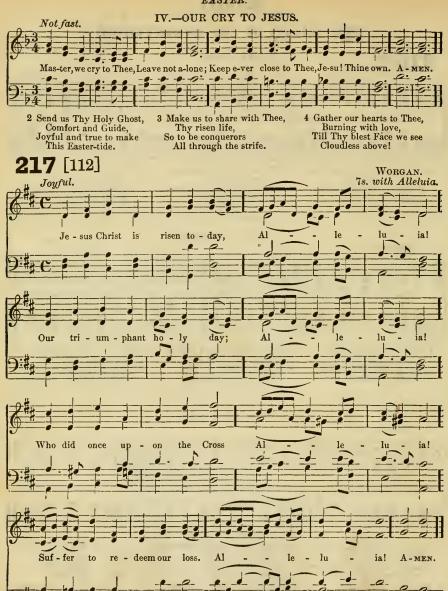
Long ere the morning dawn, O'er the seal'd stone; O'er where the keepers watch'd, Swift, He hath gone.



- 2 Lo! as with haste they came, Bringing their tale, Greeting, His voice was heard—"Children, all hail!"
- When fell the eventide Through the closed door To His disciples came Jesus once more.
- 4 See, at His feet they kneel, Blessings to win, "Peace," He is whispering, "Pardon from sin."
- 5 "Peace," once again He breathes, 8 "Feed this dear flock of Mine. "Bear it abroad,
 - Peace to the contrite soul Thirsting for God!"
- 6 Thomas the eighth day come, Chiding, He bade Touch the deep scars and wounds
- The nails had made. 7 In the fair morning hour,
- Nigh to the sea Asked He of Jonas' son-"Lovest thou Me?"

- Bought with My Blood,
 - Preach ye, baptize, and win Souls to their God.
- 9 To your and My Father-God Now I ascend, Yet in My Church abide
- On to the end!" 10 Then on Ascension Day, By His own might, Jesus to Heaven went Up in their sight.

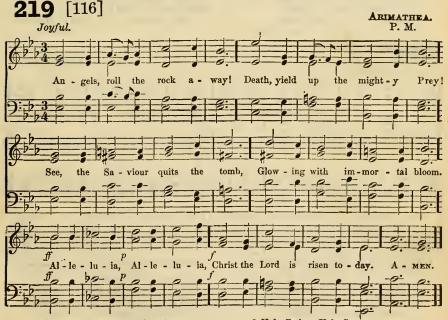
10



- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia! Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which He endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured; Alleluia! Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia! Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!



4 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Following our exalted Head; Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

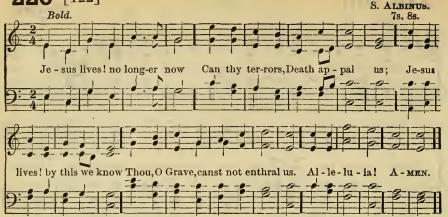


2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.



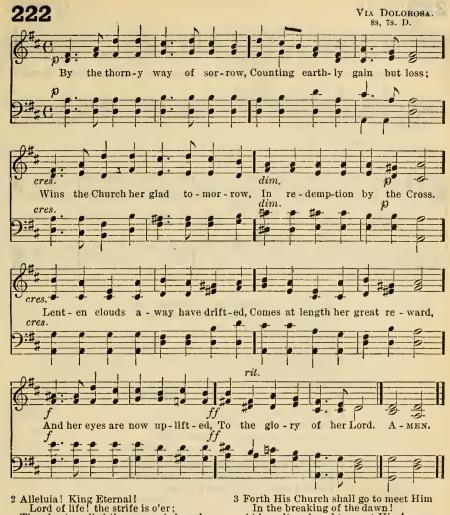
EASTER.



- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal;
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Alleluia!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Nought from us His love shall sever;
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where He is gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
 Alleluia!



- * May be sung as an accompanied melody, or as a two-part chorus with or without accompaniment.
- 2 Faithful hearts their watch have kept, Loving eyes have mourned and wept, Where, it seemed, He lately slept, So still and silent, Jesus!
- 3 Now, all tears have passed away With the early morning ray; From the grave, where once He lay, There hath arisen Jesus!
- 4 On this blessed Even-tide, Two there were He walked beside, And they prayed—"With us abide!" Although they knew not Jesus!
- 5 Jesus, Lord! I pray to Thee, Though Thy Face not yet I see, Evermore abide with me— My Lord—my God—my Jesus!



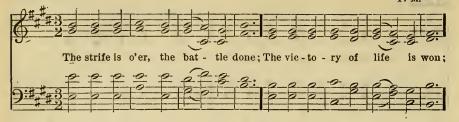
Lord of life! the strife is o'er;
Thou hast quelled the powers infernal;
Throwing wide the heaven's door;
Alleluia! He has risen!
And His own, in Him shall rise;

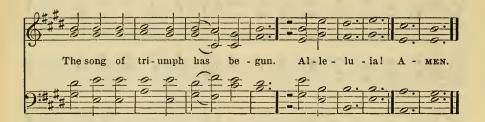
And His own, in Him shall rise; Broken are the bars of prison; Won the rest of Paradise. 3 Forth His Church shall go to meet Him In the breaking of the dawn! At her altars kneel to greet Him! On this glorious Easter morn: Whom His chalice veils enfolding Very Bread! and very Wine! We adore by faith beholding; In His Eucharist divine.

4 In His manhood, Christ victorious
Won for man o'er death the strife;
In His Godhead ever glorious:
Grants the gift of endless life;
Hail! all Hail! the King immortal!
Who shall with His Church abide
Till we pass through death's dark portal
To the eternal Eastertide.



VICTORY. P. M.





2 The powers of Death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed: Let shout of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen Head!

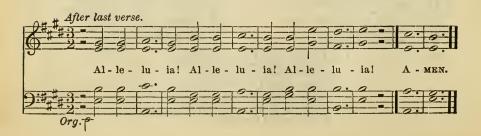
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

That we may live and sing to Thee,

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,

Alleluia!





CRAMER. Moderate. 7s. 6s. D. of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out broad; The Pass-o - ver day glad - ness, The Pass - o of God. From death to life ter nal, From this world to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

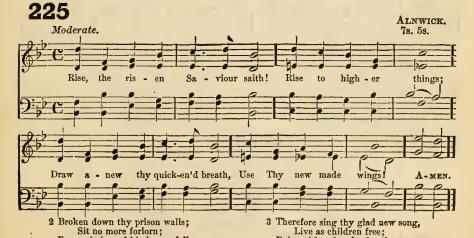
Every chain and hindrance falls

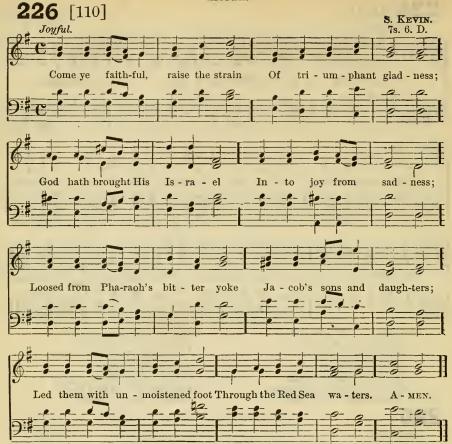
On glad Easter Morn.

8 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

Raise with voices loud and strong

Shouts of Jubilee!





2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying

All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

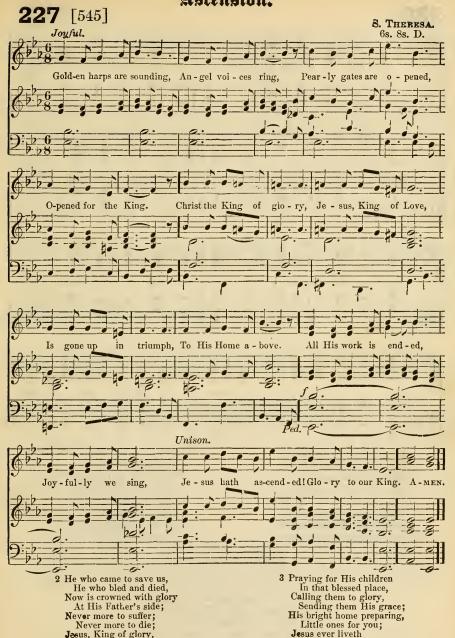
3 Now the Queen of Seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' Resurrection.

Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the Son
God the Father praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the Spirit raising.

Also the following.

320. All hail the power of Jesns' name.
520. O the golden glowing morning.
396. Thou art the Way;—to Thee alone.
521. Welcome, happy morning.
521. Welcome, happy morning.



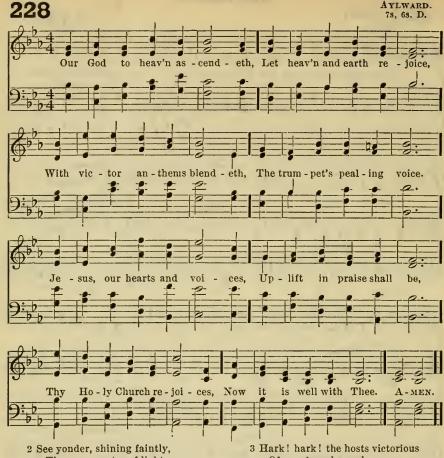


Ever loveth too.

All His work is ended, &c.

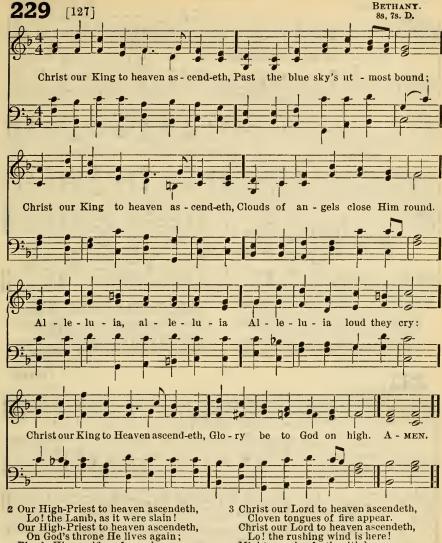
Jesus, King of glory,

Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, &c

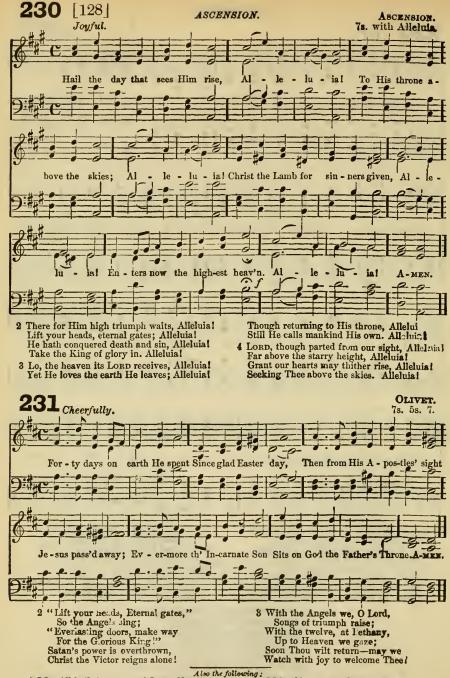


- The massy gates of light, The city of the saintly Is breaking on our sight: Lift, lift, each radiant portal; Eternal doors, give way; The glorious King immortal In triumph comes to-day.
- Of angels make reply,
 - "Who is this King so glorious, Ascending through the sky?"
- O shout the wondrous story Through heaven's exulting coasts, He is the King of glory Who is the Lord of hosts!

4 Uplift, uplift, each portal; Roll back, eternal gates; For He the King immortal, The King of glory waits! He, Judah's mighty Lion, Both death and hell His prey, In triumph comes to Sion, In joy returns to-day.



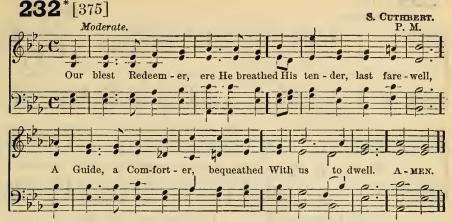
- Pleads His sacrifice of wonder, Claims the fruit of all His pain: Our High-Priest to heaven ascendeth,
 - Mighty armies forth with banners Conquering and to conquer go: Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth, Peace on earth, good-will to men! He shall reign o'er all below. 4 Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
 - All His foes before Him fall; Christ now reigns, the King of glory, He shall triumph over all. King of kings shall men behold Him, Lord of lords for evermore: Christ now reigns, the King of glory, Bow before Him, and adore!



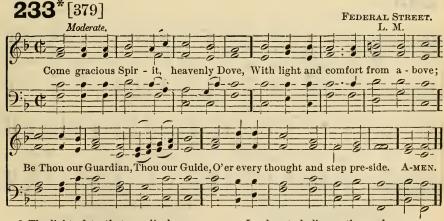
\$20. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

328. Glory to the Blessed Jesus.

Mhitsuntide.



- 2 He came in semblance of a Dove With sheltering wings outspread, The holy balm of peace and love On earth to shed.
- 3 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing guest, While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
- 4 And His that gentle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even, That checks each thought, that calms each And speaks of heaven. [fear,
- 5 And every virtue we possess, And every victory won, And every thought of holiness Are His alone.
- 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see:
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
 And meet for Thee.
- 7 O praise the Father; praise the Son; Blest Spirit, praise to Thee; All praise to God, the Three in One, The One in Three.



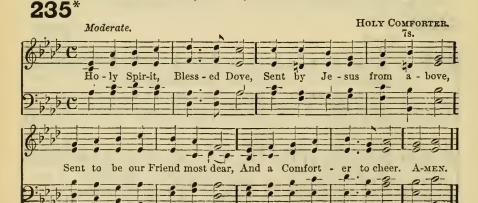
- 2 The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way; Plant holy fear in every heart, That we from Thee may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to Christ, the living way, Nor let us from His precepts stray;
- Lead us to holiness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.
- 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share Fulness of joy for ever there: Lead us to God, our final rest, To be with Him for ever blest.

* May be used at other seasons.



- 2 Love is kind, and suffers long, Love is meek, and thinks no wrong, Love than death itself more strong; Therefore, give us Love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away, Melting in the light of day; Love will ever with us stay; Therefore, give us Love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into sight; Hope be emptied in delight; Love in heaven will shine more bright; Therefore, give us Love.
- 5 Faith and Hope and Love we see Joining hand in hand agree; But the greatest of the three, And the best, is Love.

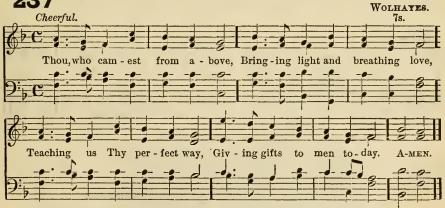
6 From the overshadowing Of Thy gold and silver wing, Shed on us who to Thee sing, Holy, heavenly Love.



- 2 Gentle Guide and Helper sweet, Lead our weary wayworn feet Safely through this world of care, Till they reach Thy dwelling fair. Tender Friend, Companion blest, Deign to be our constant Guest, All that grieves Thee put away, And with us for ever stay.
- 4 Form in us each good desire, Quicken them with holy fire, Till the life on love's strong wing Upward soar, and soaring sing.
- 5 Holy Spirit, Blessèd Dove, Comforter, Whose Name is Love, Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide, Evermore with us abide,

^{*} May be used at other seasons.





- 2 Thou, who once did change our state, Making us regenerate, Help us evermore to be Faithful subjects unto Thee.
- 3 Often have we grieved Thee sore; May we never grieve Thee more; Thou the feeble canst protect, Thou the wandering direct.
- 4 We are dark; be Thou our Light; We are blind; be Thou our Sight; Be our Comfort in distress; Guide us through the wilderness.
- 5 Praise the blessed Three in One, Praise the Father and the Son; To the Holy Ghost arise Praise from all below the skies!

May be used at other seasons.



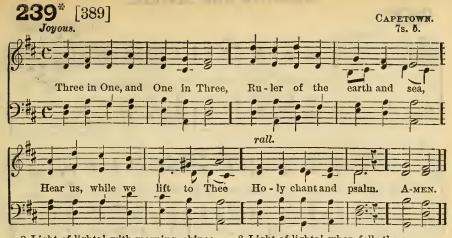
2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity.

(1) The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

^{*} May also be sung at other seasons.



2 Light of lights! with morning, shine: Lift on us Thy light divine;

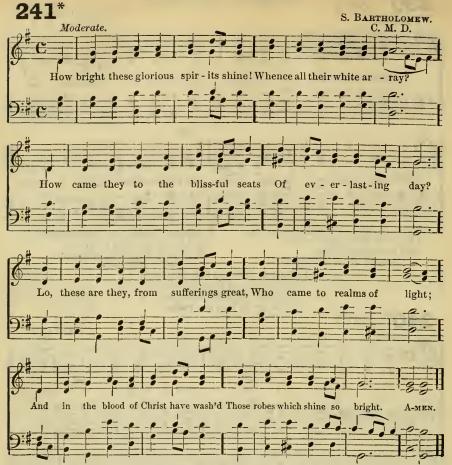
And let charity benign Breathe on us her balm. 3 Light of lights! when falls the even, Let it close on sins forgiven; Fold us in the peace of heaven, Shed a holy calm.

4 Three in One and One in Three, Dimly here we worship Thee: With the saints hereafter we Hope to bear the palm.



- 2 Glory to the Son we bring, Christ our Prophet, Priest and King: Children, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
 He reclaims the sinner lost;
 Children's minds may He inspire,
 Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be
 To the Blessèd Trinity
 For the Gospel from above,
 For the word that "God is love."
 - * May also be used at other seasons.

Apostles and Saints.



2 Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high, And serve the God they love amidst The glories of the sky. His presence fills each heart with joy, Tunes every mouth to sing; By day, by night, the sacred courts With glad hosannas ring.

3 The Lamb, which reigns upon the throne, Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.
'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock, Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

May also be used at other seasons.

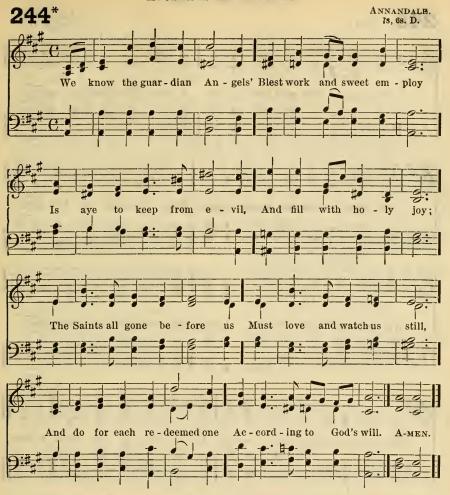


- 2 Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
 Who prepared the way of Christ,
 King, Apostle, Saint. Confessor,
 Martyr and Evangelist.
 Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,
 Widows who have watched to prayer,
 Joined in holy concert, singing
 To the Lord of all, are there.
- 3 They have come from tribulation,
 And have wash'd their robes in blood,
 Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood;
 Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
 Sawn assunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquer'd death and Satan
 By the might of Christ the Lord.
- 4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
 They have triumph'd, following
 Thee, the Captain of salvation,
 Thee, their Saviour and their King;
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born and glorified.
- 5 Now they reign in heavenly glory, Now they walk in golden light, Now they drink, as from a river, Holy bliss and infinite: Love and peace they taste for ever, And all truth and knowledge see In the beatific vision Of the Blessed Trinity.

^{*} May also be used at other seasons.



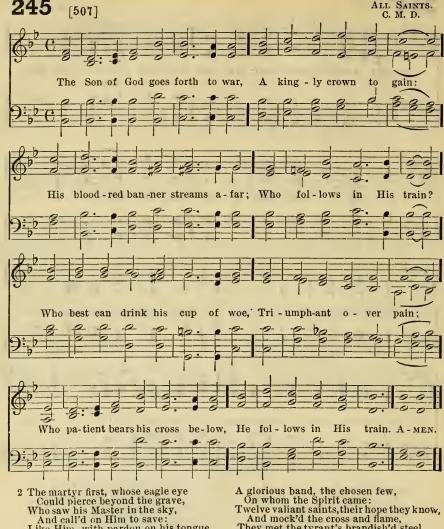
- 2 There no sun his circuit wheeleth;
 There no moon or stars appear;
 Thither night and darkness come not;
 Death hath no dominion there:
 But the Lamb's pure beaming ray
 Scatters round eternal day.
- 3 There the Saints of God resplendent
 As the sun in all its might,
 Ever more rejoice together,
 Crowned with diadems of light,
 And from peril safe at last
 Reckon up their triumphs past.
- 4 Happy he, who with them seated
 Doth in all their glory share;
 O that I, my days completed,
 Might be but admitted there!
 There with them the praise to sing
 Of my gracious God and King.



- 2 But chief, they lead us onward, And heavenward point the way To every earth-born wand'rer, Lest he should go astray; They hold on high Christ's banner, With Holy Cross and shield, And bid us all, full brayely,
- Take now the battle-field.

 3 And then, above us shining,
 They show the golden Crown,
 The palm branch and the lily,
 The streets with roses strown,
 The harping of the victors
 Upon the sea of glass;
- The gates for those all open Who into glory pass.
- . May be used at other seasons.

- 4 Then to the throne of Jesus,
 They lead our trembling feet,
 Until, with Him safe sheltered,
 We rest in pastures sweet;
 The pastures green of Eden
 Above the starry skies,
 The waters of the sheep-fold
 All still in Paradise.
- 5 O Shepherd dear, we thank Thee
 For all Thy Saints so blest,
 Who lead us ever onward
 To our dear Home of rest;
 O never, never leave us,
 But keep us in the way,
 Until at last we see Thee,
 In everlasting Day.



Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,

In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,

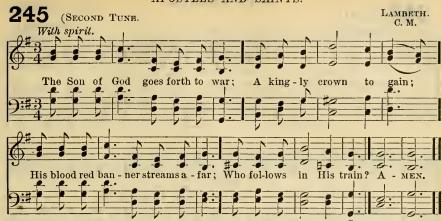
The lion's gory mane; They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid,

Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light array'd:

They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven

Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. AMEN.



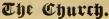
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain; Who patient bears his cross below He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master in the sky, And call'd on Him to save:
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain, He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in His train.
- Twelve valiant saints, their hopes they And mock'd the cross and flame, [knew.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel, The lion's gory mane; They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid; Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light array'd:
- 8 They climb'd the steep ascent to heaven Through peril, toil and pain:

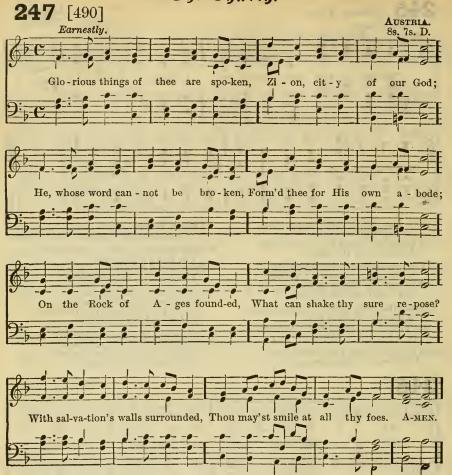


2 First to follow Thee, the Lamb, Triumphing with crown and palm, Death shall never touch them more, Pain and grief for them are o'er.

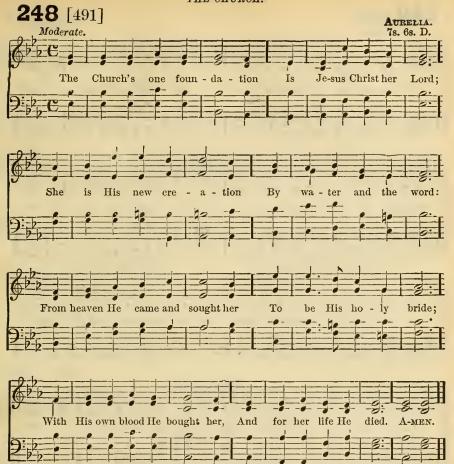
3 Infant martyrs round Thy throne, Thou dost keep them for Thine own; *May be used at other seasons.

4 With their anthems, Lord, we sing "Glory to the new-born King, Glory to the Father, Son, Holy Spirit, Three in One."

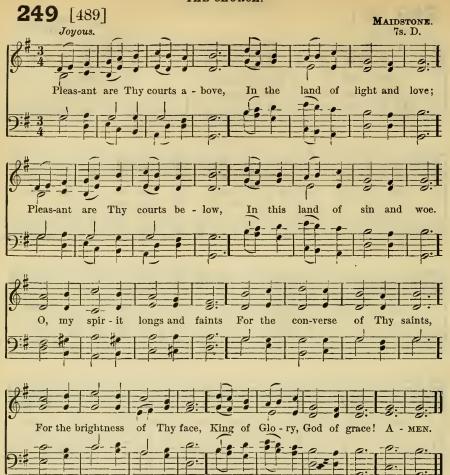




- 2 See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove; Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst t'assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.
 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
 Jesus, whom our souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.



- 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One Holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore opprest, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distrest; Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.



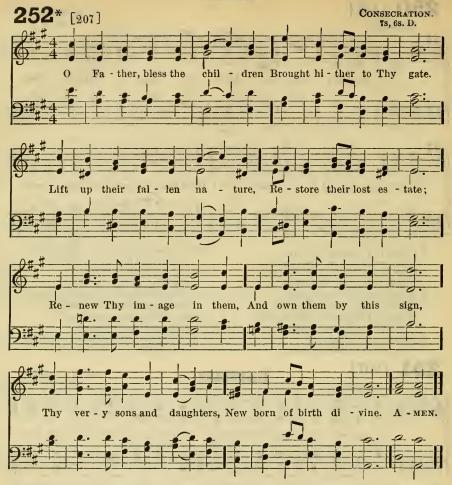
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round Thy altars, O Most High!
 Happier souls, that find a rest,
 In a Heavenly Father's breast!
 Like the wandering dove, that found
 No repose on earth around,
 They can to their ark repair,
 And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls! their praises flow, Ever in this vale of woe; Waters in the desert rise, Manna feeds them from the skies; On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length; At Thy feet adoring fall, Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin, Keep me by Thy saving grace, Give me at Thy side a place; Sun and shield alike Thou art, Guide and guard my erring heart; Grace and glory flow from Thee, Shower. O shower them, Lord, on me



2 Now these little ones receiving, Fold them in Thy gracious arm; There, we know, Thy word believing, Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving, Let them be the lion's prey; Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way;

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal, Let them find a resting-place; Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace

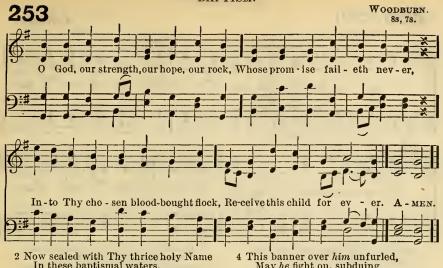


2 O Jesus, Lord, receive them; Thy loving arms of old Were opened wide to welcome The children to Thy fold; Let these, baptized, and dying, Then rising from the dead, Henceforth be living members Of Thee, their living Head. 3 O Holy Spirit, keep them;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past.
Renew the gift baptismal,
From strength to strength, till each,
The troublous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

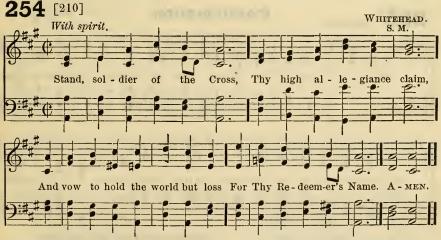
4 O Father, Son, and Spirit,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour!
We name upon the children
The Threefold Name divine;
Receive them, cleanse them, own them,
And keep them ever Thine.

[•] May be used on other occasions.





- 2 Now sealed with Thy thrice holy Nam In these baptismal waters, For him a place we humbly claim Among Thy sons and daughters.
- 3 We mark the cross upon his brow, The symbol of Thy Passion; O Christ, vouchsafe his earliest vow May be his life's confession.
- 4 This banner over him unfurled, May he fight on, subduing The flesh, the devil, and the world; His strength in Thee renewing.
- 5 May nothing, Lord, in life or death From Thee Thy servant sever: Thy soldier true to plighted faith, Henceforward, and for ever.

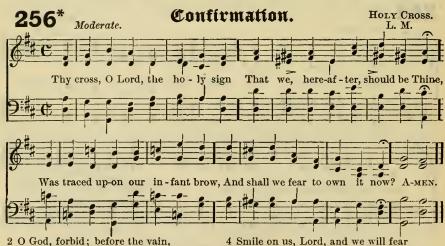


- 2 Arise, and be baptized, And wash thy sins away; Thy league with God be solemnized, Thy faith avouched to-day.
- 3 Thine is our country now, Our Lord and Master thine, Receive imprinted on thy brow His Passion's awful sign.
- 4 No more thine own, but Christ's; With all the saints of old, Apostles, seers, evangelists, And martyr throngs enrolled.
- 5 Oh, bright the conqueror's crown, The song of triumph sweet, When faith casts every trophy down At our great Captain's feet.



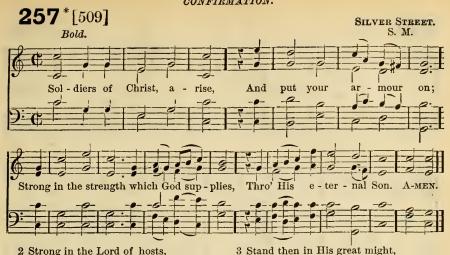
2 In token that thou shalt not blush To glory in His Name, We blazon here upon thy front His glory and His shame. 3 In token that thou too shalt tread The path He travell'd by, Endure the cross, despise the shame, And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown.



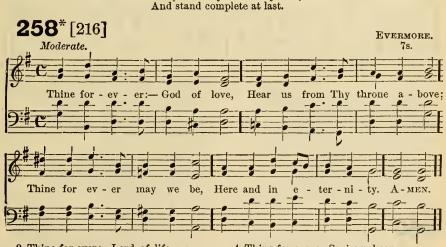
- 2 O God, forbid; before the vain,
 The proud, the scoffing, the profane,
 We will, through grace, our Lord confess,
 His faint but faithful witnesses.
- 3 His strength in weakness He displays, From youthful lips He perfects praise, And we, His faithful soldiers, stand Strong in the might of His right hand.
- 4 Smile on us, Lord, and we will fear Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art near; Reproach is glory, suffering rest, If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest.
- 5 Great Judge of all, in that dread day, When heaven and earth shall flee away, Before the universe confess Thy faint but faithful witnesses.

^{*} May be used on other occasions.



- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
 And in His mighty power;
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
 Is more than conqueror.
 - of Jesus trusts,
 eror.

 And take, to arm you for the fight,
 The panoply of God;
 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may behold your victory won,



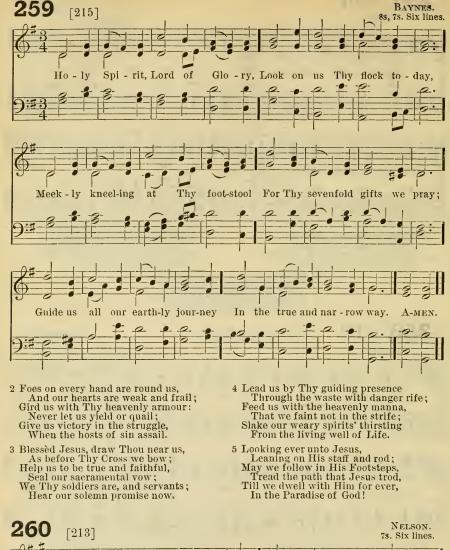
- 2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life, Shield us through our earthly strife: Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
- 3 Thine for ever—O how bless'd They who find in Thee their rest! Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend, O defend us to the end.
- 4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
 These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
 Safe alone beneath Thy care,
 Let us all Thy goodness share.

With all His strength endued;

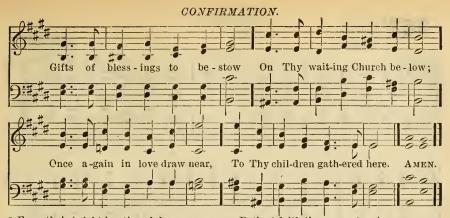
5 Thine for ever:—Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee supplied, All our sins by Thee forgiven, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

^{*} May be used on other occasions.

BAYNES.







2 From their bright baptismal day, Through their childhood's onward way, Thon hast been their constant guide, Watching ever by their side; May they now till life shall end, Choose and know Thee as their friend.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see, Give them life to live for Thee, Daily power to conquer sin, Patient faith the crown to win; Shield them from temptation's breath, Keep them faithful unto death.

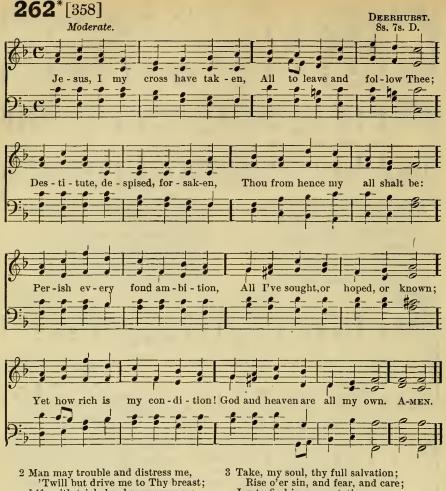
4 When the holy vow is made, When the hands are on them laid, Come, in this most solemn hour, With Thy sevenfold gifts of power, Come, Thou blessed Spirit, come, Make each heart Thy happy home.



- 2 Source of strength and knowledge clear, Wisdom, godliness sincere, Understanding, counsel, fear: Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 3 Thou who camest like a dove From the opened skies above, With the Father's power and love: Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 4 Thou whom Jesus, from His throne, Gave to cheer and help His own, That they might not be alone: Hear us, Holy Spirit.

* May be used on other occasions.

- 5 Thou who yet the Church dost fill, Making Jesus present still, Showing us God's perfect will: Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 6 Come to help the hearts that yearn
 More of truth divine to learn,
 And with deeper love to burn:
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 7 Now Thy sevenfold gifts bestow; Gifts of grace, our God to know, Gifts of strength to quell our foe: Hear us, Holy Spirit.

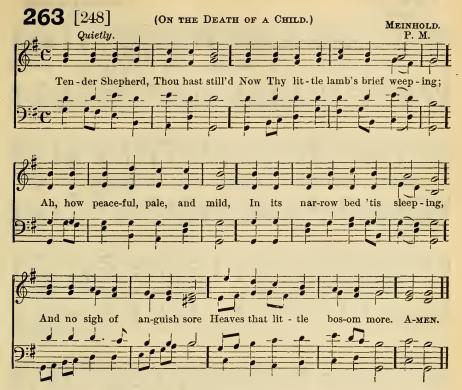


- Life with trials hard may press me,
 - Heaven will bring me sweeter rest. O'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
 - O'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.
- Joy to find in every station Something still to do or bear:
- Think what Spirit dwells within Thee, What a Father's smile is thine:
- What a Saviour died to win thee; Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 4 Haste then on from grace to glory, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer; Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

Hope soon change to glad fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

^{*} May be used on other occasions.

Burial.



2 In this world of care and pain, Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it; To the sunny, heavenly plain Thou dost now with joy receive it; Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Tho' Thou take what most we love.

Also the following:

387. Hark! hark, my soul.

379. Jerusalem the golden.

220. Jesus lives, thy terrors now.

310. Jesus, Lover of my soul.

349. My God, my Father, while I stray.

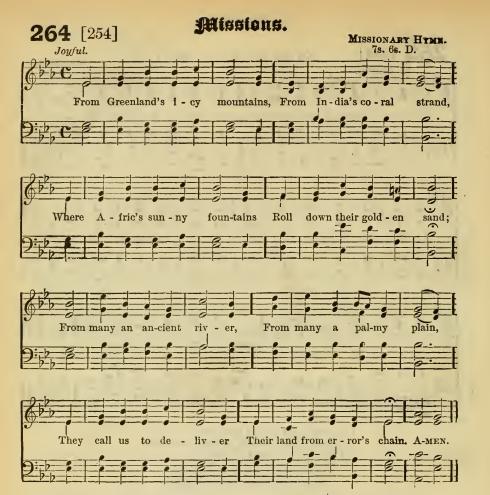
388. O Paradise, O Paradise.

369. The King of love my Shepherd is.

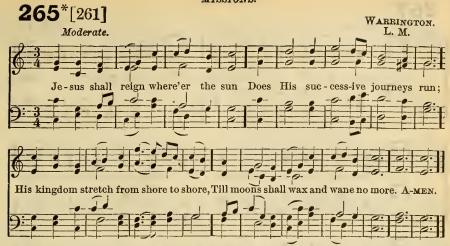
381. There is a blessed Home.

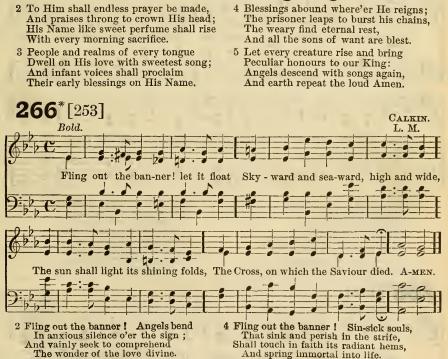
385. We are but strangers here.

386. We speak of the realms of the blest.



- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile:
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strewn;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high;
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation, O salvation,
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's Name
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransom'd nature The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.





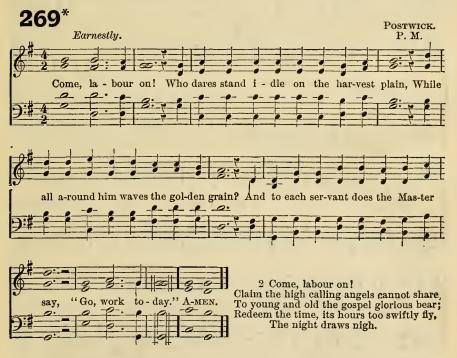
- 3 Fling out the banner! Heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight, And nations, gathering at the call, Their spirits kindle in its light.
- 5 Fling out the banner! Let it float Skyward and seaward high and wide; Our glory only in the Cross, Our only hope the Crucified.

^{*} May be used on other occasions.





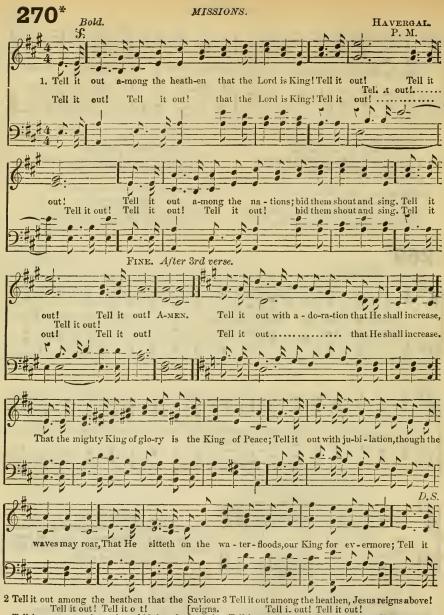
- 2 Jesus calls us, from the evil In a world we cannot flee, From each idol that would keep us, Softly, clearly—"Follow Me.3
- 3 Still in joy, and still in sadness, We discern His own decree; Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, Softly, clearly-"Follow Me."
- 4 As Saint Andrew heard thee, Saviour, By the Lake of Galilee, May we hear, and help each other Day by day to follow Thee.
- 5 Thou dost call us! May we ever To Thy call attentive be: Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Rise, leave all, and follow Thee.



3 Come, labour on! Away with gloomy doubt and faithless fear! The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure, No arm so weak but may do service here; By feeblest agents can our God fulfil His righteous will.

4 Come, labour on! Blessed are those who to the end endure; How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be O Lord, with Thee!

[·] May be used on other occasions.



Tell it out among the nations bid them burst their chains. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;

Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He [gives;

Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save, Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed [o'er the grave. Tell it out among the nations that His
Tell it out! Tell it out! love! Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at

[home; Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean

Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be, Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea-



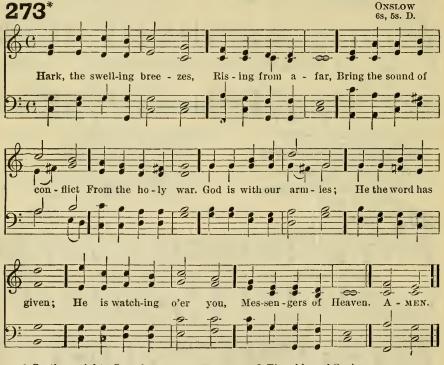


2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them Of His love so deep and dear; Of the precious price that bought them;

Of the precious price that ought them
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

3 Haste, oh haste, and spread the tidings Wide to earth's remotest strand; Let no brother's bitter chidings Rise against us, when we stand In the Judgment, From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before.



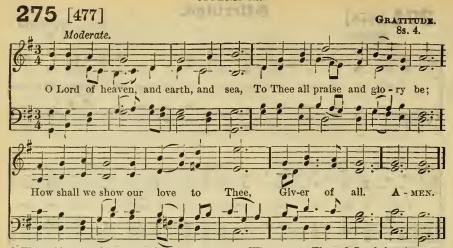
2 Go, thou mighty Gospel,
Conquering on thy way;
Night upon the mountains
Changes into day,
Idols bow before Thee,
Heathen temples fall;
Soon the world shall own Thee,
Victor over all.

· May be used on other occasions.

3 O Thou blessed Saviour,
Reigning now on high,
May Thy faithful soldiers
Find Thee ever nigh.
Bid their glorious mission
Spread from sea to sea,
Till the whole creation
Worship only Thee.



- 2 Vows and longings, hopes and fears, Broken-hearted sighs and tears, Dreams of what we yet might be, Could we cling more close to Thee, Which, despite of faults and failings, Help Thy grace in its prevailings— On Thine altar laid we leave them; Christ, present them! God receive them!
- Homage of each humble heart,
 Ere we from Thy house depart;
 Worship fervent, deep and high,
 Adoration, ecstacy;
 All that childlike love can render
 Of devotion true and tender—
 On Thine altar laid we leave them,
 Christ, present them! God receive the u!
- 4 To the Father, and the Son,
 And the Spirit, Three in One,
 Though our mortal weakness raise
 Off rings of imperfect praise,
 Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
 Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
 On Thine altar laid we leave them;
 Christ, present them! God receive theu!



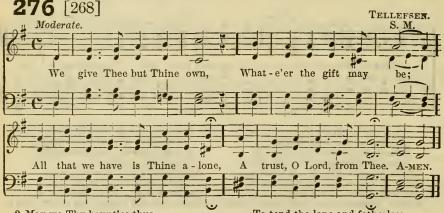
2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare; When harvests ripen, Thou art there, Giver of all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays, We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Giver of all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven, For means of grace and hopes of heaven, What can to Thee, O Lord, be given, Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend, We have as treasure without end, Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee, Repaid a thousandfold will be; Then gladly will we give to Thee, Giver of all.



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

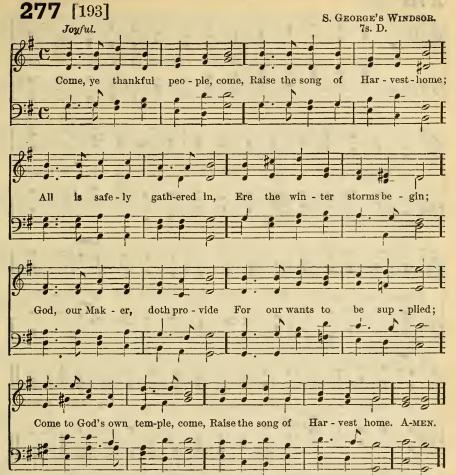
3 O! hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To tend the lone and fatherless Is angel's work below.

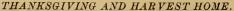
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

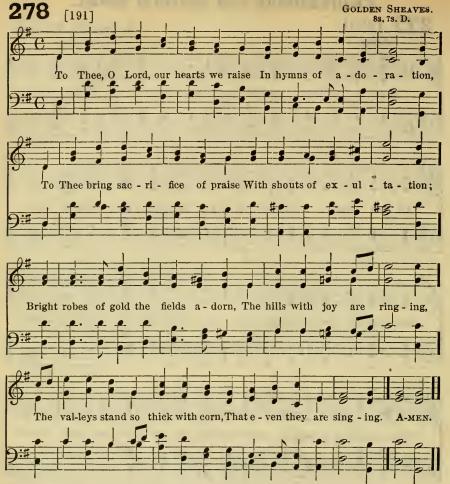
6 And we believe Thy word, Though dim our faith may be; Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it unto Thee.

Thanksgiving and Harvest Home.



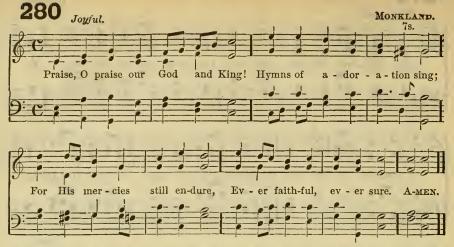
- 2 All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 Wholsome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home: From His field shall in that day All offences purge away; Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In His-garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
 To Thy final Harvest-home:
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 There for ever purified,
 In Thy presence to abide:
 Come with all Thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home.





- 2 And now on this our festal day, Thy bounteous hand confessing, Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay The first-fruits of Thy blessing. By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace supernal, Thou who dost give us daily bread, Give us the Bread eternal.
- 3 We bear the burden of the day,
 And often toil seems dreary;
 But labour ends with sunset ray,
 And rest is for the weary.
 May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
 Stand at the last accepted,
 Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
 To garners bright elected.
- 4 Oh, blessed is that land of God,
 Where saints abide for ever;
 Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
 Where flows the crystal river:
 The strains of all its holy throng
 With ours to-day are blending;
 Thrice blessed is that harvest-song
 Which never hath an ending.

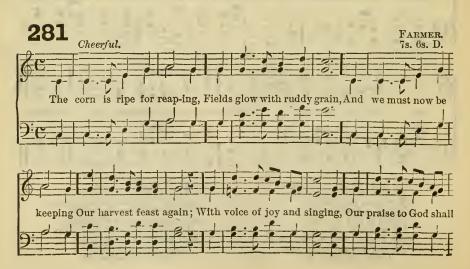


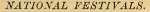


- 2 Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 3 And the silver moon by night, Shining with her gentle light; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain To mature the swelling grain; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field Crops of precious increase yield;

For Hls mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 6 Praise Him for our harvest-store, He hath fill'd the garner-floor; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure:
- 7 And for richer Food than this, Pledge of everlasting bliss; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King!
 Glory let creation sing!
 Glory to the Father, Son,
 And blest Spirit, Three in One.







- 2 Thine, Father, is the river
 That maketh rich the earth;
 Through Thee, O gracious Giver,
 The buried seed hath birth:
 Thou on the furrows raining,
 Didst make them soft with show'rs;
 The thirsty crops maintaining
 Through silent summer hours.
- 3 The year, by Thee anointed, Is now with goodness crowned, Robed in the robes appointed, With gladness girded round.
- We thank Thee for the blessing Which meets us on our way, And come, Thy love confessing, With happy hearts to-day.
- 4 But whilst our *lips* are praising,
 Our *lives* to Thee belong;
 With them we would be raising
 A nobler, sweeter song;
 One that may sound for ever,
 Whilst earth's great Harvest speeds,
 A song of high endeayour
 Rung out in earnest deeds.

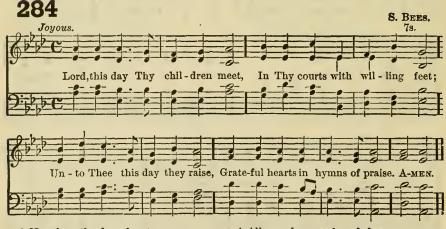
National Festivals.



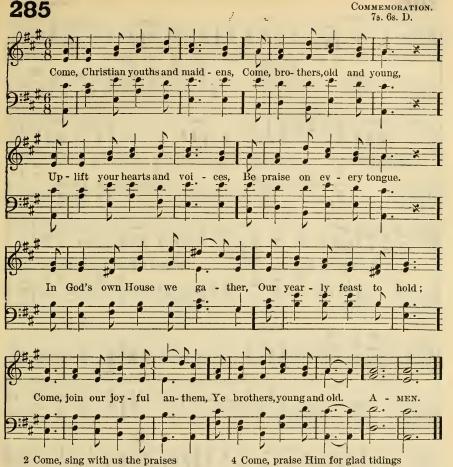
- 2 Bless Thou our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.
- 3 For her our prayer shall rise To God, above the skies; On Him we wait; Thou who art ever nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To Thee alond we cry, God saye the State!



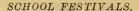
- 2 Hosanna, sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain: While, louder, sweeter, clearer still, Woods echo to the strain.
- 3 Hosanna, on the wings of light
 O'er earth and ocean fly;
 Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
 And heaven to earth reply.
- 4 Hosanna, then, our song shall be, Hosanna to our King; This is the children's jubilee, Let all the children sing.

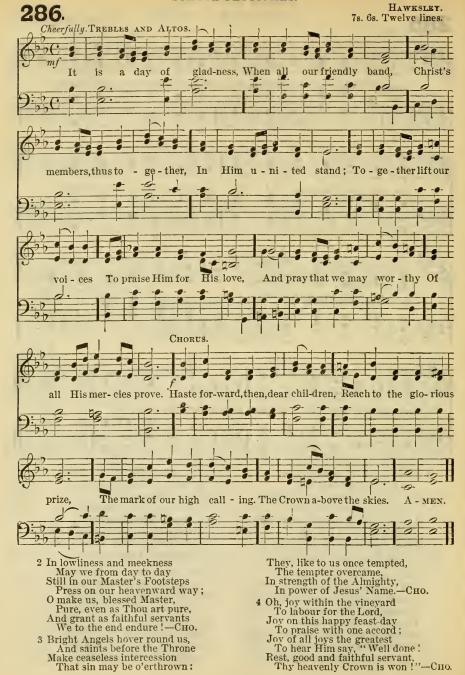


- 2 Not alone the day of rest With Thy worship shall be blest; In our pleasure and our glee Lord, we would remember Thee.
- 3 Help us unto Thee to pray, Hallowing our happy day; From Thy presence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.
- 4 All our pleasures here below, Saviour, from Thy mercy flow; Little children Thou dost love; Draw our hearts to Thee above.
- 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine With all lowly grace, like Thine; Then, through all eternity, We shall live in heaven with The

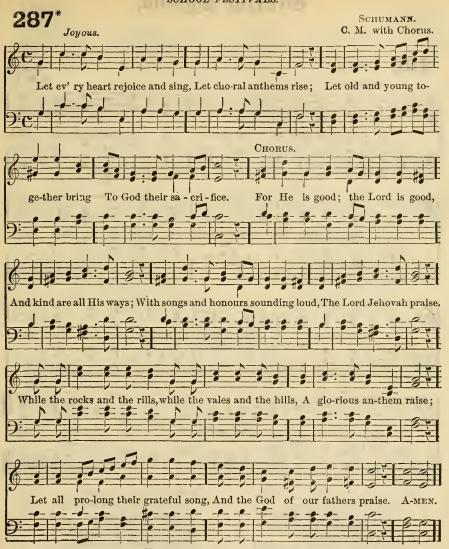


- 2 Come, sing with us the praises
 Of God's preserving care,
 Who safe from harm has kept us
 Throughout another year;
 And crowned our lives with mercies
 Unnumbered as the sand,
 Which day by day have reached us
 From His all-gracious Hand.
- 3 Come, sing with us the praises
 Of God's Redeeming Love,
 That song which never ceases
 Around the Throne above;
 The voice of many Angels,
 "Worthy the Lamb of God;
 For He was slain to save us
 By His most precious Blood."
- 4 Come, praise Him for glad tidings
 Heard in this hallowed place—
 Glad tidings of salvation,
 By free and sovereign grace;
 For gifts of Holy Scripture,
 Known from our childhood's days;
 For call from Heaven to serve Him
 In wisdom's happy ways.
- 5 Come, praise Him for the promise Of strength in weakness given; For means of grace provided; For blessed hope of Heaven. Oh, Christian youths and maidens! Oh, brothers, old and young! Uplift your hearts and voices, And let His praise be sung.





3 Bright Angels hover round us, And saints before the Throne Make ceaseless intercession That sin may be o'erthrown:



2 He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven His power is known; And earth subdued to Him shall yet Bow low before His throne. Сно.— For He is good, &с.

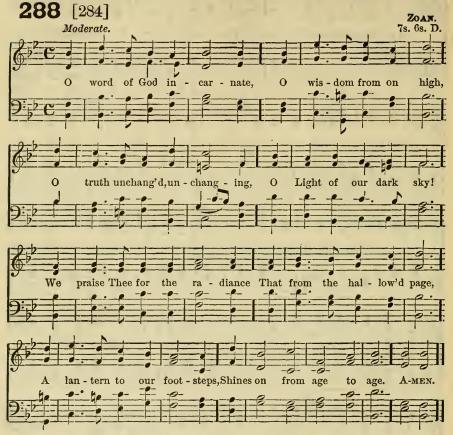
Also the following:

329. Above the clear blue sky 498. Brightly gleams our banner. 326. Hosanna we sing, like the children.

327. Come, praise your Lord and Saviour. 324. Come sing with holy gladness. 409. We plough the fields and scatter.

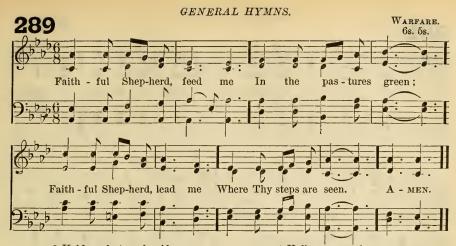
^{*} May be used on other occasions.

General Hymns.



2 The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine, And still that light she lifteth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the golden casket Where gems of truth are stored, It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ the living Word. 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd,
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour A lamp of burnish'd gold, To bear before the nations Thy true light as of old; O teach Thy wandering pilgrims By this their path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.



- 2 Hold me fast, and guide me In the narrow way; So with Thee beside me, I shall never stray.
- 3 Daily bring me nearer
 To the heavenly shore;
 May my faith grow clearer,
 May I love Thee more.

- 4 Hallow every pleasure, Every gift and pain; Be Thyself my Treasure, Though none else I gain
- 5 Give me joy or sadness,
 This be all my care,
 That eternal gladness
 I with Thee may share.

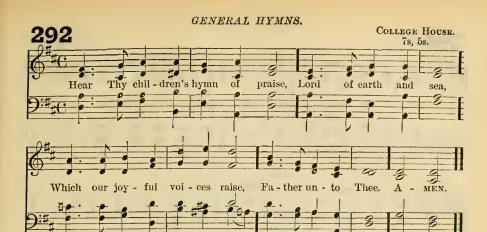
6 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.



4 And we must like the Angels be— Not choosing good or ill, But humbly striving day by day To do God's holy will,



- 2 We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side, And our faith and our hope are the same; And we think of the Cross on which Jesus has died. When we bear the reproach of His Name.
- 3 We will watch ready armed if the tempter draw near, If he come with a frown or a smile; We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear, Nor be taken by storm nor by wile.
- 4 For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,
 And we will not be led by the throng;
 We'll be true to ourselves, to our Father on high,
 And the bright world to which we belong.
- 5 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one, While we follow where Christ leads the way; 'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun, We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.
- 6 Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore, In the might of our God we will stand; Oh, what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore, In the peace of our own Fatherland!



- 2 Gentle Jesus, Thou didst love Little children here; Bid Thine angels guard us well From all harm and fear.
- 3 Blessed Spirit, be Thou near When temptations rise; Keep Thy faithful ones from sin, Fix their wandering eyes.

And the stately temple rang

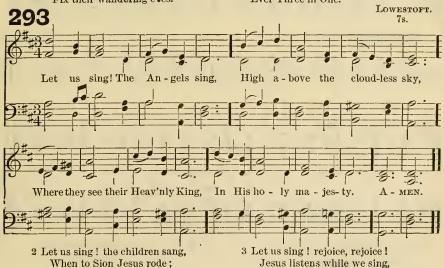
With hosannas to their God.

4 When the battle's fought and won, Weary warfare o'er, Angels bright will bear us home Safe to heaven's shore.

Jesus loves an infant's voice,

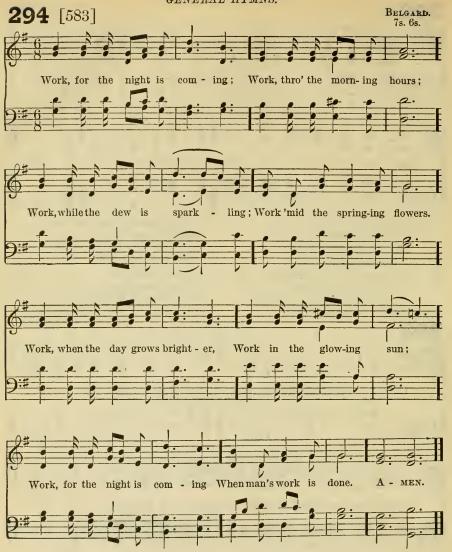
And the praises children bring.

5 Alleluia! let us sing
To the Father, Son,
With the Holy Spirit blest,
Ever Three in One.

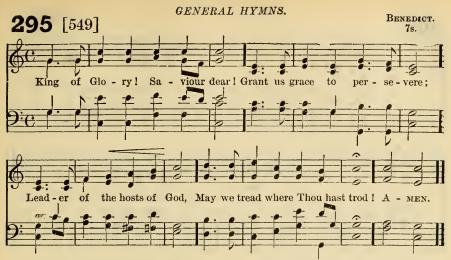


4 Let us sing our hymns below!
Sing at morn, at noon, at even,
Till, through Jesus Christ, we go,
Sweeter songs to sing in heaveu.

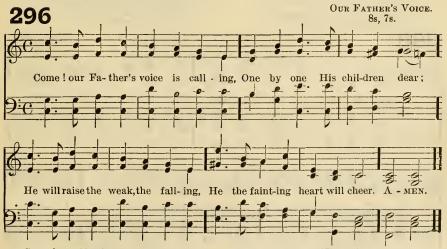




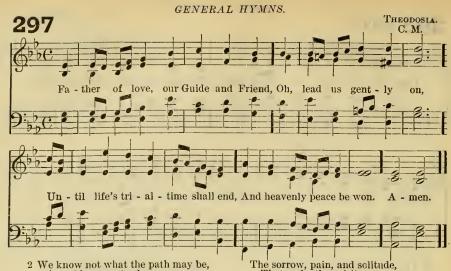
- 2 Work, for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labour, Rest will come sure and soon: Give every flying minute Something to keep in store: Work, for the night is coming When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are glowing Work, for the daylight flies: Work till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more; Work, while the night is darkening When man's work is o'er.



- 2 Once for Thee, the Crucified, Many a faithful martyr died, How can we, Thy children show All our love for all Thy woe?
- 3 They for Thee bore axe and wheel, Fire, and beasts, and piercing steel: Like them, may we suffer shame, Pain or loss for Thy dear Name.
- 4 Bearing calmly for our Lord Thoughtless jest or spiteful word; Curbing angry speech and tear, Strong in Thee to persevere.
- 5 Persevere, Thy yoke is light; Persevere, Thy crown is bright; Persevere, and we shall sing In the palace of our King!



- 2 Come! our Shepherd waits to lead us, He who once for sinuers died, Where the Bread of Heaven will feed us, Where the living streams abide.
- 5 Come! the Spirit now will seal us, Heirs of God for evermore; Strong to help, and kind to heal us, When our souls are weak and sor
- 4 Come! our King Himself will arm us, For the fight we must endure; 'Neath His shield, when foes alarm us, He will keep our life secure.
- 5 Come! the Cross, our banner glorious. Onward guides the host of God; We may march, in hope victorious, By the path our Saviour trod.



As yet by us untrod; But we can trust our all to Thee, Our Father and our God.

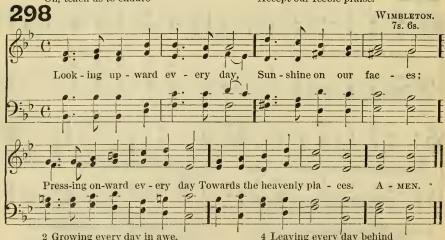
3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb The hill of sacrifice; Some angel may be there in time, Deliverance shall arise.

4 Or if some darker lot be good, Oh, teach us to endure

That make the spirit pure.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came, And we His followers here, Must do Thy will, and praise Thy Name, In hope, and love, and fear.

6 And till in Heaven we sinless bow, And faultless anthems raise, O Father, Son, and Spirit, now Accept our feeble praise.

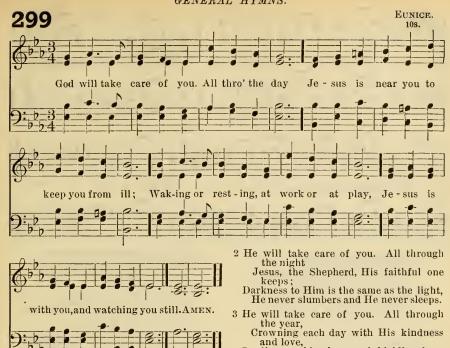


2 Growing every day in awe, For Thy Name is holy; Learning every day to love With a love more lowly.

3 Walking every day more close To our Elder Brother; Growing every day more true Unto one another.

4 Leaving every day behind Something which might hinder; Running swifter every day, Growing purer, kinder.

5 Lord, so pray we every day Hear us in Thy pity, That we enter in at last, To the Holy City.



Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home above. 4 He will take care of you. Yes; to the end Nothing can alter His love for His own; Children, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one moment alone. 300 PERSEVERANTIA. 7s, 6s. D. My Lord, in glo - ry reign - ing , Up - on the glass-y By gel hosts sur - round still on an ed, Is think-ing me.



Whence hate and might are banished, And all is love and light.

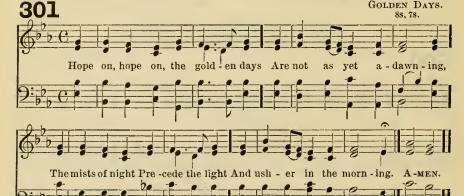
What though my lot be lowly, What though my way be drear; 'T is mine, 't is mine, that kingdom, If I but persevere.

3 My Lord a home is building, A mansion passing fair, Of pearl and gold all burnished, Of jewels, costly, rare;

Away with doubt, and fear!
"T is mine, 't is mine, that mansion,
If I but persevere.

4 My Lord a song is teaching The Angels' choirs on high: They strike their harps and cymbals. And sound the psaltery.

A song to greet the wanderer,
To Heaven's gate drawing near;
'Ti s mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,
If I but persevere.



2 Hope on, hope on, though black the clouds, Dark shadows intertwining, Yet calm and still,

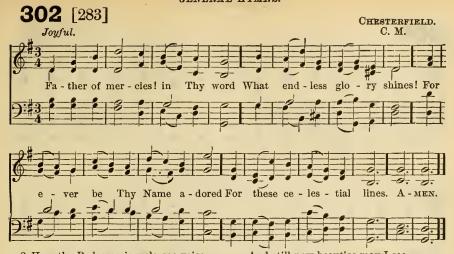
O'er heath and hill, The sun shall soon be shining.

3 Hope on, hope on, through frost and snow, Through trouble, toil and sorrow;

Though wind and rain, And tears and pain, The sun shall pierce to-morrow.

4 Hope on, hope on, though friends be few, And dark the way before thee, A God of love

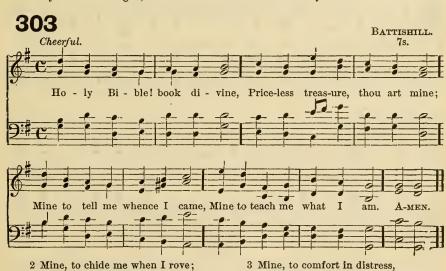
From Heaven above Shall shed His radiance o'er thee.



- 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice, Spreads heavenly peace around; And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound.
- 3 O may these heavenly pages be My ever dear delight;

And still new beauties may I see, And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, Be Thou for ever near; Teach me to love Thy sacred word, And view my Saviour there.



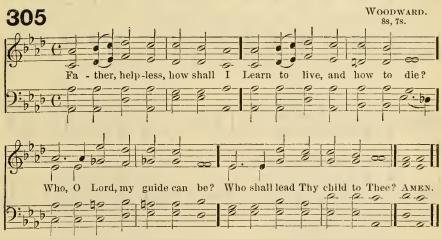
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove; Mine, to show a Saviour's love; Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress, If the Holy Spirit bless; Mine, to show by living faith Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life beyond the tomb; Holy Bible, book divine, Priceless treasure, thou art mine.





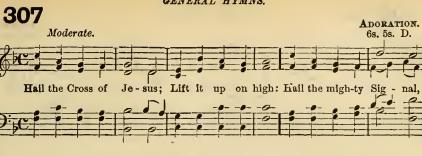
- 2 Bright be our lamps, as we watch for the dawning; Girded our loins, that our strength may not fail; So as He shines through the mists of the morning We may be ready to cry Him, "All Hail." Lord! by Thy hands, etc.
- 3 Not as at Nazareth, lowly they found Him;
 He as the Judge cometh back from the sky;
 Borne on the whirlwind of Angels around Him;
 Veiling their face from His glory so nigh.
 Lord! by Thy hands, etc.
- 4 Judge of the earth, Who in mercy unfailing,
 Offered Thyself as atonement for sin,
 In that great day, by Thy love all prevailing,
 Grant us the rest of Thy Heaven to win.
 Lord! by Thy hands, etc.

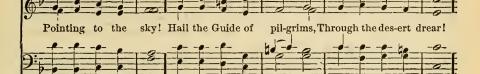


- 2 Blessèd Father, Gracious One, Thou nast sent Thy Holy Son; He will give the light I need, He my trembling steps will lead.
- 3 Through this world, uncertain, dim, Let me ever lean on Him; From His precepts wisdom draw, Mak e His life my solemn law.
- 4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word, Led by Jesus Christ, the Lord, In my meekness, thus shall I Learn to live and learn to die.



- 2 To Thee of old their children The people came and brought; From Thee Thy grace and favour For little ones they sought; And Thou didst not forbid them, For Thou art good and kind; In Thee a loving Saviour May we, Thy children, find.
- 3 Let not our ways and doings
 Dishonour Thy dear Name,
 Nor words, nor deeds of evil
 Our Christian calling shame.
 Grant us Thy grace, that boldly
 We may our Lord confess;
 While for all gifts Thou givest
 Thy Holy Name we bless.



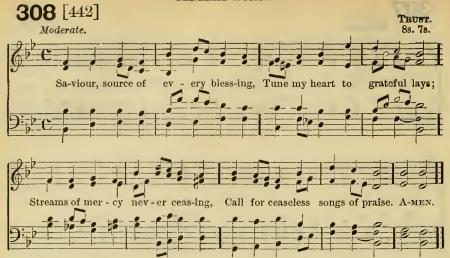




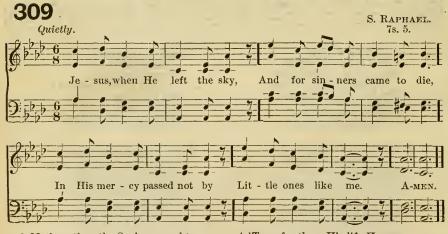
- 2 God forbid we glory,
 Save in that blest Sign—
 Sign of Him who saved us
 Through His love divine.
 Hail the Cross of Jesus,
 Lifted up on high!
 Hail the mighty Signal,
 Pointing to the sky!
- 3 Stands the Cross of Jesus
 Foremost in the fight,
 Drawing ever all men
 By Its wondrous might.
 Hail the Cross of Jesus,
 Lifted up on high!
 Hail the mighty Standard,
 Pointing to the sky!

- 4 See! It moveth onward:
 Gladly follow we:
 Wheresoe'er It goeth
 Should Christ's soldiers be.
 Hail the Cross of Jesus,
 Lifted up on high!
 Hail the mighty Standard,
 Pointing to the sky!
- 5 Lo! It reacheth Jordan, Cleaves the surging wave, Lighteth up the portals Of the opening grave. Hail the Cross of Jesus, Lift It up on high! Hail the guide of pilgrims, Pointing to the sky!

6 Then, O then, what glory
Shines upon our eyes,
From the sunny pastures
Spread in Paradise!
Lo! the Cross of Jesus,
Pointing to the sky,
Hath His children guided
Home to victory.



- 2 Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above;
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou did'st seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;
- Thou to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with Thy blood.
- 4 By Thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life thus far I've come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home.

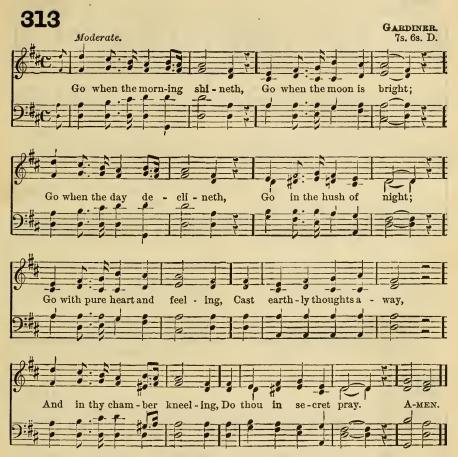


- 2 Mothers then the Saviour sought In the places where He taught, And to Him their children brought— Little ones like me.
 - 3 Did the Saviour say them nay? No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffered none to turn away Little ones like me.
- 4 'Twas for them His life He gave, To redeem them from the grave; Jesus able is to save Little ones like me.
- 5 Children, then, should love Him too, Strive His holy will to do. Pray to Him, and praise Him too— Little ones like me.

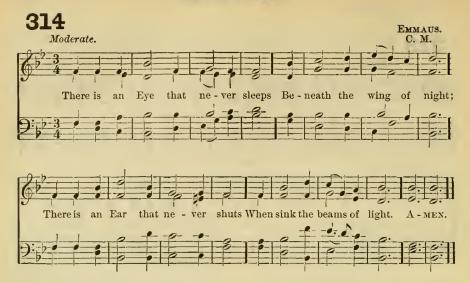


- 2 Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stay'd; All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let m take of Thee:
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.



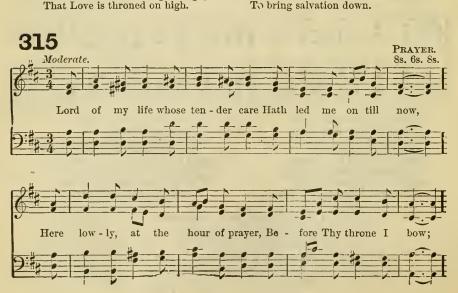


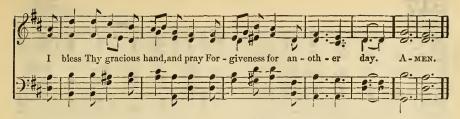
- 2 Remember all who love thee;
 All who are loved by thee;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be.
 Then for thyself in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim;
 And link with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's Name.
- 3 But if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
 When friends are round the way—
 E'en then, in silence breathing,
 The spirit, rais'd above,
 Will reach the throne of glory,
 Of mercy, truth, and love.
- 4 When'er thou pin'st in sickness
 Before His foot-stool fall;
 Remember in thy gladness,
 His love who gave thee all.
 Oh! not a joy or blessing
 With this we can compare,
 The power which He has given,
 To approach His throne in prayer.



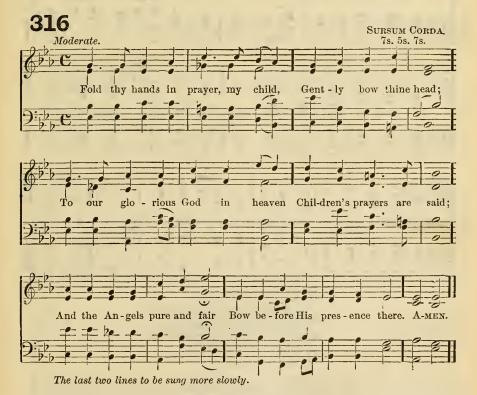
- 2 There is an Arm that never tires
 When human strength gives way;
 There is a Love that never fails
 When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That Eye is fixed on Seraph throngs; That Arm upholds the sky; That Ear is filled with Angel songs;
- 4 But there's a power which man can wield, When mortal aid is vain, That Eye, that Arm, that Love to reach,
- That listening Ear to gain.

 5 That power is Prayer, which soars on high
- Through Jesus to the throne,
 And moves the Hand which moves the world
 To bring salvation down.





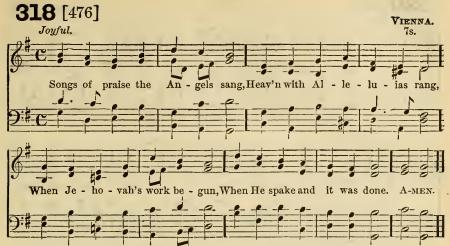
- 2 Oh, may I daily, hourly strive
 In heavenly grace to grow;
 To Thee and to Thy glory live,
 Dead to all else below;
 Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
 Though thorny, yet the path of God.
- 3 With prayer, my humble praise I bring, For mercies day by day:
 Lord, teach my heart, Thy love to sing, Lord, teach me how to pray.
 All that I am and have, to Thee I offer through eternity.



- 2 Close thine eyes in prayer, my child, Close thy roving eyes;
 - Wandering looks would fill thine heart With all vanities.
 - Kneeling to the King of kings, Would thou gaze on earthly things?
- 3 Guard thine heart in prayer, my child, Closely guard thine heart,
 Lest with holy, earnest thoughts
 Bad ones have their part:
 When we to our Father pray
 Let us mean the things we say.



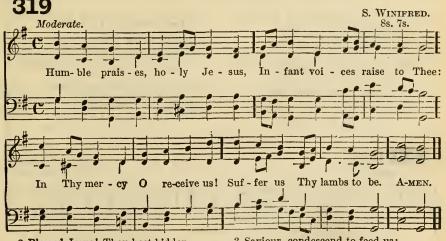
- 2 We have not seen the glory Which Bethlehem's shepherds saw, Nor heard the midnight anthem They heard with wondering awe;
 In rapturous haste they sought Thee,
 The Christ so lowly born;
 We, too, would seek Thee early
 In life's rejoicing morn.
- 3 Lord, give us now Thy Spirit; Grant us Thy constant grace, Till, having sought Thee early,
 At length we see Thy face; See Thee in cloudless glory, The Lamb who once was slain; And join the host of ransomed Who follow in Thy train.



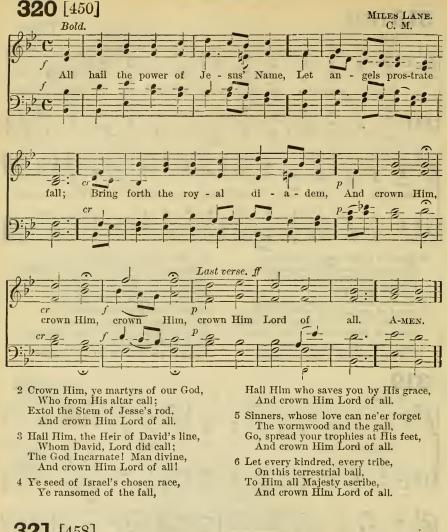
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise arose, when He Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away; Songs of praise shall crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb Till that glorious kingdom come?

No; the Church delights to raise Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

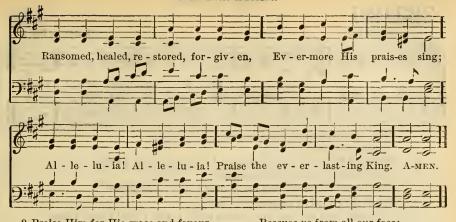
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, amidst eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.



- 2 Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bidden Babes like us to come to Thee, Though by Thy disciples chidden, Thou didst tell them not to flee.
- 3 Saviour, condescend to feed us; Richly let Thy mercy flow: Send Thy Spirit, blessed Jesus! Light and Life on us bestow.



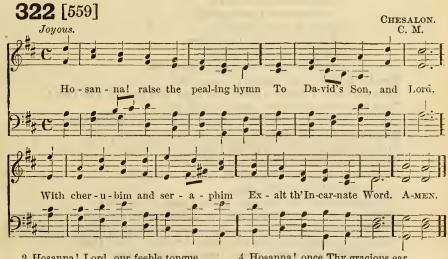




2 Praise Him for His grace and favour To our fathers in distress; Praise Him still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes; Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him! Ye behold Him face to face; Saints triumphant bow before Him! Gathered in from every race: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.



- 2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue No lofty strains can raise, But Thou wilt not despise the young Who feebly sing Thy praise.
- 3 Hosanna! Master, may we bring Our offerings to Thy throne: Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing, But hearts to be Thine own.
- 4 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear Approved a youthful throng: Be gracious now, and deign to hear Our humble, grateful song.
- 5 O Saviour, if redeemed by Thee, Thy Temple we behold. Thy praises through eternity We'll sing to harps of gold.





THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle | luia! To the glory of their King Shall the ransom'd | people sing, | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! And the choirs that | dwell on high, Shall re-echo | through the sky, | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia!

They in the rest of | Paradise who dwell, The blessed ones with joy the | chorus swell, | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! The planets beaming on their | heavenly way,

The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on | pinions light, Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, | wildly bright, In sweet con- | sent unite | your Alle- | luia! Ye floods and ocean billows. Ye storms and | winter snow, Ye days of cloudless beauty,

Hoar frost and | summer glow: Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious | forests, sing, | Alle- | luia! First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay,

Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain, Join in creation's hymn and | cry again, | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, | Alle- | luia! There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, ||Alle-|| luia! Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry, | Alle- | luia! Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply | Alle- | luia!

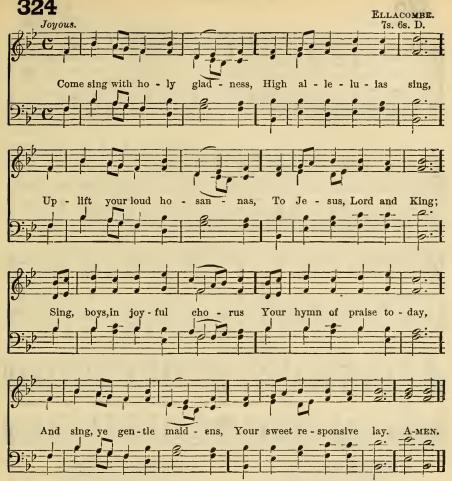
To God, who all cre- | ation made,

The frequent hymn be | duly paid: | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves: | Alle- | lula! This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ, the | King, approves: ||Alle-|| luial

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking, | Alle- | luia!

And children's voices echo, answer | making, | Alle- | luia!

Now from all men | be outpoured Alleluia | to the Lord;— With Alleluia | evermore The Son and Spirit I we adore. Praise be done to the | Three in One, Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia! | Alle- | luia!

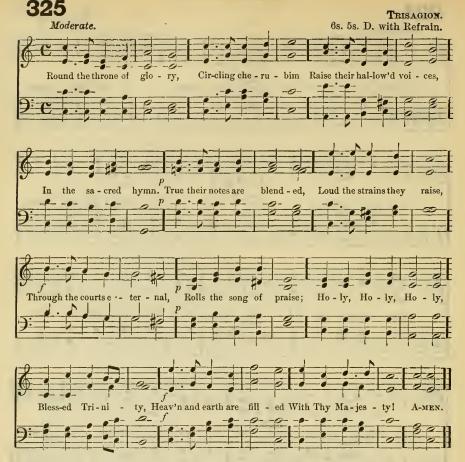


- 2 'Tis good for boys and maidens Sweet hymns to Christ to sing, 'Tis meet that children's voices Should praise the children's King; For Jesus is salvation, And glory, grace, and rest; To babe and boy and maiden
 - The one Redeemer blest.
- 3 O boys be strong in Jesus, To toil for Him is gain, And Jesus wrought with Joseph, With chisel, saw, and plane; O maidens live for Jesus, Who was a maiden's Son; Be patient, pure and gentle,

And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City The boys and girls shall play, And through the dazzling mansions Rejoice in endless day; O Christ, prepare Thy children With that triumphant throng To pass the burnished portals,

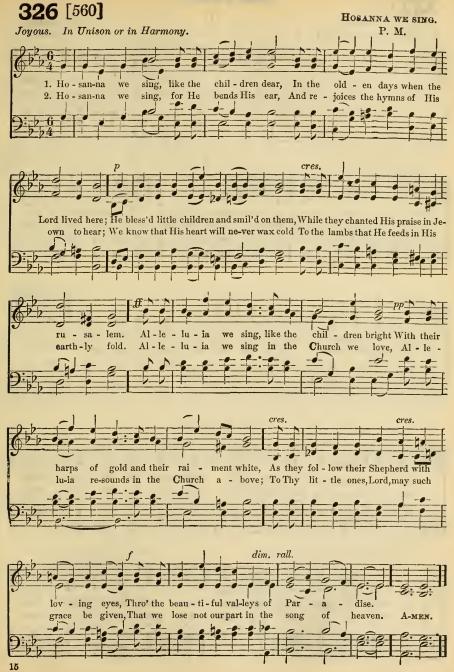
And sing th' eternal song.

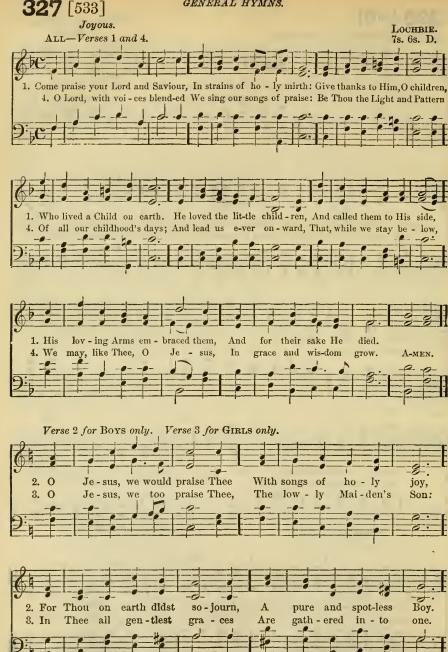


- 2 Earth hath many voices
 Blended with the sea,
 Pealing forth the anthem
 Of their praise to Thee;
 Night and day it rises,
 Mingling with the song
 Which these sacred singers
 Endlessly prolong.
 Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.
- 3 Where the city steeple
 And the village spire
 Point each faithful toiler
 To His soul's desire,
 There in faith we gather,
 There our homage pay,
 Prayer and praise we offer
 On each hallowed day.
 Holy, Holy, &c.
- 4 One our heavenly Father,
 Round whose throne we meet,
 One our great Redeemer,
 One our Paraclete;
 Bound in living union,
 By one holy tie,
 In Thy sacred presence,
 Triune God, we cry:
 Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.
- 5 Raise the hymn of triumph!

 Heaven and earth and sea,
 Roll your thousand voices
 Forth in harmony!
 Voices young and aged,
 Voices grand in song,
 Blend them, singers holy,
 Loud the strain prolong.

 Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.







poor,

2 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who was crucified
On Good Friday for our sins;
Loving us He died.

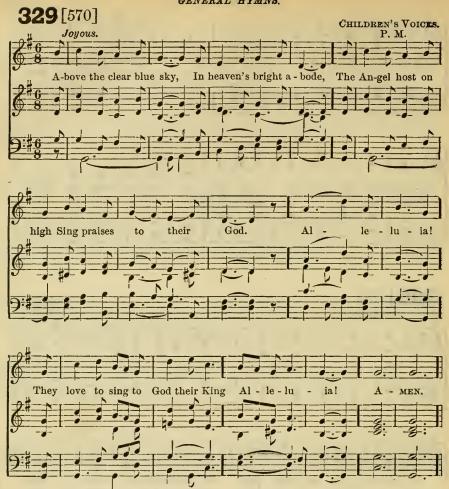
the sta - bie, cold and

- 3 Glory to the Blessed Jesus!
 Who for sinners lay
 In the tomb, and rose upon
 Happy Easter Day.
- 4 Glory to the Blessed Jesus! He who is our Way

Went up in a cloud to heaven On Ascension Day.

On glad Christ-mas morn. A - MEN.

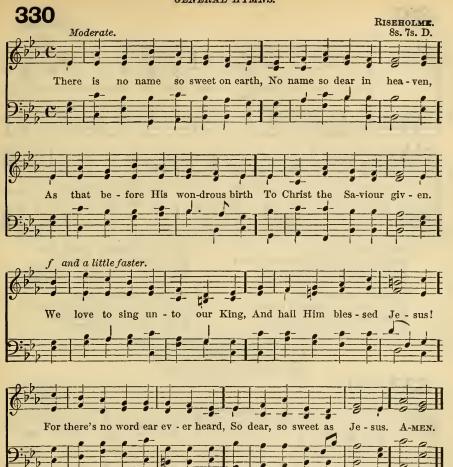
- 5 Glory to the Blessed Jesus! Who at Whitsuntide Sent His Holy Spirit down With us to abide.
- 6 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
 We will praise His love,
 All our days on earth below.
 And for aye above.



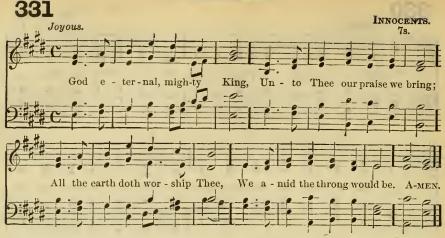
2 But God from infant tongues On earth receiveth praise; We then our cheerful songs In sweet accord will raise: Alleluia! We too will sing To God our King Alleluia!

3 O Blessed Lord, Thy Truth To us Thy babes impart, And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou ard Alleluia! Then shall we sing To God our King Alleluia!

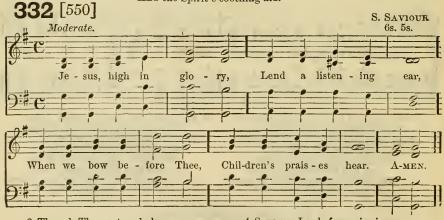
4 O may Thy holy Word Spread all the world around; And all with one accord Uplift the joyful sound, Alleluia! All then shall sing To God their King Alleluia!



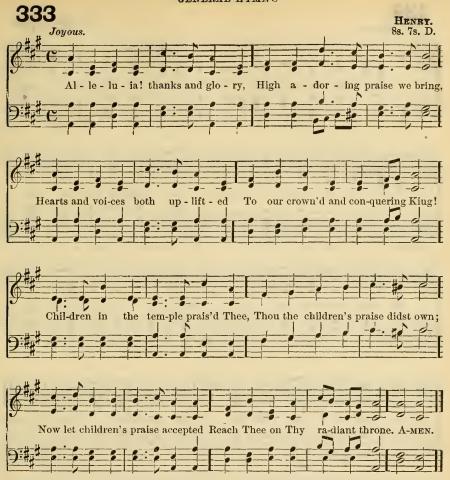
- 2 'Twas Gabriel first that did proclaim To His most blessèd Mother That Name which now and evermore We praise above all other. We love to sing unto our King, And hall Him blessèd Jesus! For there's no word ear ever heard, So dear, so sweet as Jesus!
- 3 And when He hung upon the Cross,
 They wrote this Name above Him,
 That all might see the reason we
 For evermore must love Him.
 We love to sing unto our King,
 And hail Him blessèd Jesus!
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus!
- 4 So now upon His Father's throne,
 Almighty to release us
 From sin and pains, He ever reigns
 The Prince and Saviour Jesus!
 We love to sing unto our King,
 And hail Him blessed Jesus!
 For there's no word ear ever heard,
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus.



- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
 Angels round Thy Throne on high;
 Lord of all the heavenly powers,
 Be the same loud anthem ours.
- 3 Glorified Apostles raise Night and day continual praise; Hast Thou not a mission too For Thy children here to do?
- 4 With the Prophets' goodly line
 We in mystic bond combine;
 For Thou hast to babes revealed
 Things that to the wise were sealed.
- 5 Martyrs, in a noble host, Of the cross are heard to boast; O that we our cross may bear, And a crown of glory wear.
- 6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth, Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth; Own the God who all has made, And the Spirit's soothing aid.

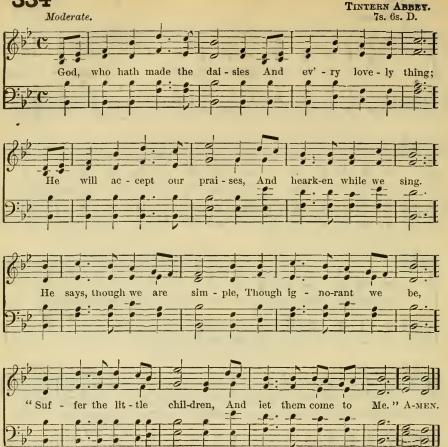


- 2 Though Thou art so holy, Heaven's Almighty King, Thou wilt stoop to listen, When Thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are little children,
 Weak and apt to stray;
 Saviour, guide and keep us
 In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning, Watch us day by day; Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins away:
- 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
 To our heavenly Home,
 We would gladly answer,
 "Saviour, Lord, we come,"



- 2 Alleluia! King, Redeemer, Saviour of our Eden lost! Though but children, sinful children, We are Thine by priceless cost; Though but children, weak and wayward, Yet through Thy redeeming love Washed, forgiven, sealed for glory, We shall reign with Thee above.
- 3 Alleluia! Oh! the mercy!
 Oh! the goodness, love, and grace!
 Mercy rich, and free, and glorious,
 Passing bound of time and space!
 Let Thy children sing Hosanna,
 Sing and say, in faith divine,
 "Such a Saviour, such salvation,
 Such eternal joys are mine!"
- 4 Alleluia! O most holy,
 O most patient, O most true,
 Ever faithful, all-forgiving,
 Still bestowing mercies new!
 Day by day has mercy kept us,
 Soul and body kept from ill;
 Night by night, in peace descending,
 Cometh mercy, mercy still.
- 5 Then to Him, the Fount of mercy,
 Jesus Christ, the children's King,
 Blessing, honour, thanks, and glory,
 Let His children ever bring.
 Let their mighty Alleluia
 Fill the earth from shore to shore,
 Till with that new song it mingles,
 Sung in heaven for evermore!



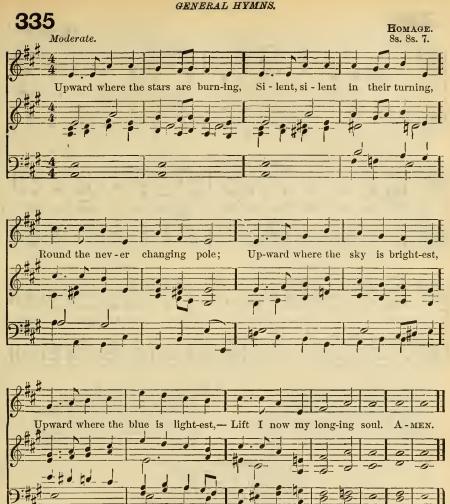


- 2 Though we are young and simple, In praise we may be bold; The children in the temple
 - He heard in days of old.

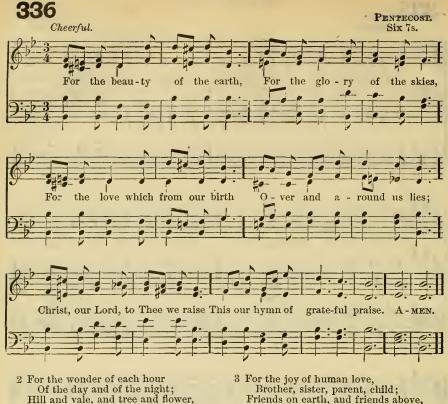
 And if our hearts are humble,
 He says to you and me,
 - He says to you and me,
 "Suffer the little children,
 And let them come to Me."
- 3 He sees the bird that wingeth
 Its way o'er earth and sky;
 He hears the lark that singeth
 Up in the heaven so high;
 He sees the heart's low breathings,
 And says (well pleased to see),
 "Suffer the little children,

And let them come to Me."

4 Therefore we will come near Him,
And joyfully we'll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear Him,
We'll make our voices ring:
For in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."



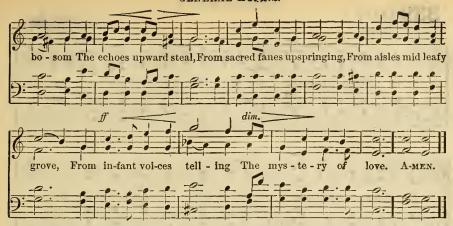
- 2 Far beyond that arch of gladness, Far beyond these clouds of sadness, Are the many mansions fair: Far from pain and sin and folly, In that palace of the holy-I would find my mansion there.
- 3 Where the Lamb on high is seated, By ten thousand voices greeted: Lord of lords, and King of kings! Son of man, they crown, they crown Him Son of God, they own, they own Him, With His Name the palace rings.
- 4 Blessing, honour, without measure, Heavenly riches, earthly treasure, Lay we at His blessed feet: Poor the praise that now we render, Loud shall be our voices yonder, When before His throne we meet.



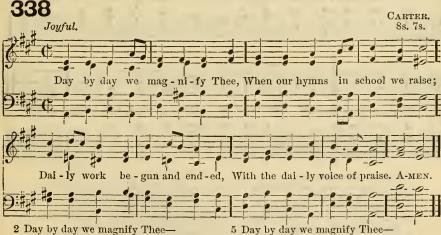
- Sun and moon, and stars of light; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.
- Pleasures pure and undefiled; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 4 For Thy Church that evermore Lifts her holy hands above, Offering up on every shore Her pure sacrifice of love; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.



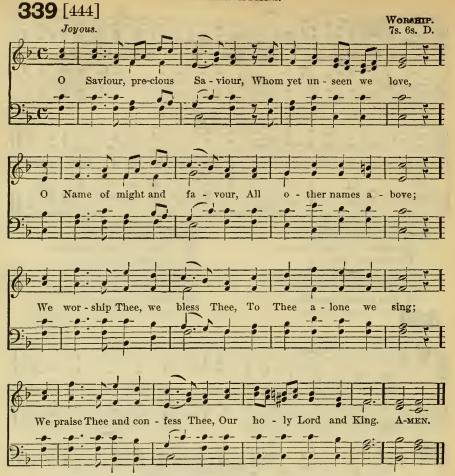
GENERAL HYPINS.



- 2 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
 To Mary's Holy Child.
 Emmanuel! to dwell with us
 The sinless, undefiled.
 Come, kneel in adoration
 While angels hymn His praise,
 The Lord of our salvation!
 To Him an anthem raise.
- 3 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
 Unto the Prince of Peace,
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 Who maketh strife to cease.
 Now may our joy triumphant
 Unite with songs on high;
 And earth in strains exultant
 Her noblest praise employ.



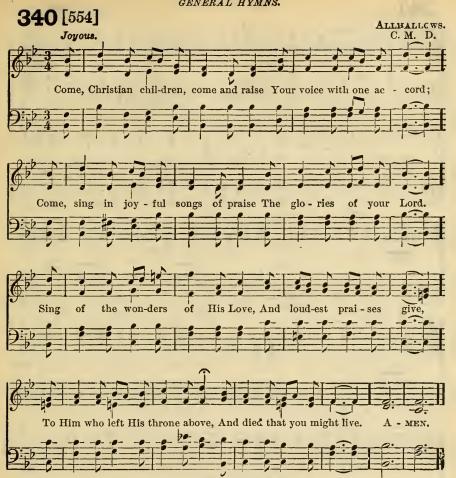
- 2 Day by day we magnify Thee— When as each new day is born, On our knees at home we bless Thee For the mercies of the morn.
- 3 Day by day we magnify Thee— In our hymns before we sleep; Angels hear them, watching by us, Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.
- 1 Day by day we magnify Thee Not in words of praise alone; Truthful lips and meek obedience Show Thy glory in Thine own.
- 5 Day by day we magnify Thee— When, for Jesus' sake, we try Every wrong to bear with patience, Every sin to mortify.
- 6 Day by day we magnify Thee— Till our days on earth shall cease, Till we rest from these our labours, Waiting for Thy Day in peace!
- 7 Then, on that eternal morning,
 With Thy great redeemed host,
 May we fully magnify Thee—
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost!



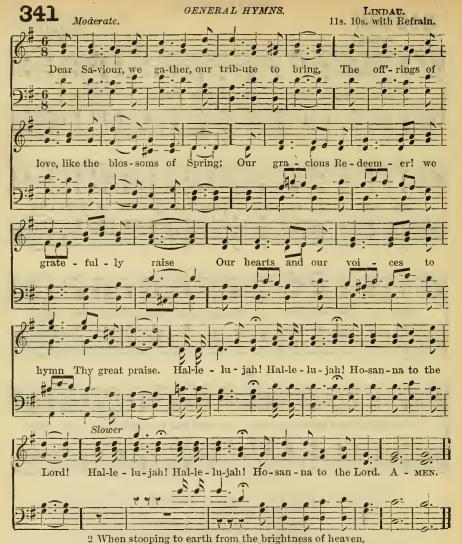
O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee,
Our Saviour and our King.



- 2 Sing of the wonders of His Truth, And read in every page The promise made to earliest youth Fulfilled to latest age. Sing of the wonders of His Power, Who with His own right arm Upholds and keeps you hour by hour, And shields from every harm.
- 3 Sing of the wonders of His Grace, Who made and keeps you His, And guides you to the appointed place At His right hand in bliss. Sing of the wonders of His Name, And Jesus Christ adore; Him for your Lord and God proclaim, And praise Him evermore.



Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored,
With joyful hosannas the Bless'd of the Lord.
Hallelujah, &c.

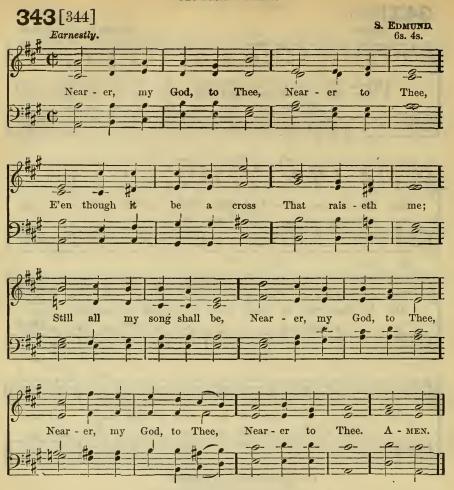
^a Those arms which embraced little children of old, Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold; That grace which inviteth the wandering home, Hath never forbidden the youngest to come. Hallelujah. &c.

'Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise For precept and promise so graciously given, For blessings of earth, and the glories of heaven. Hallelujah, &c.



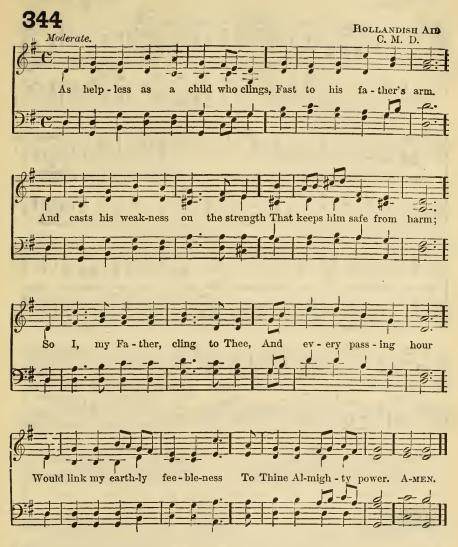
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing,

8 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King.



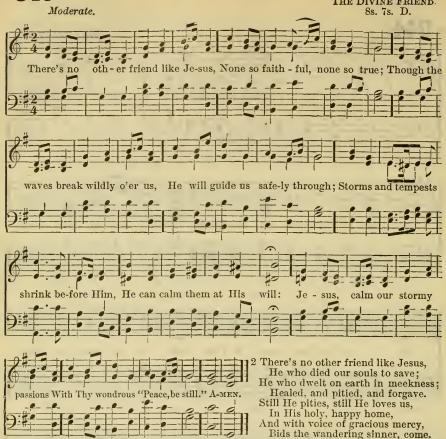
- 2 Though like a wanderer, Weary and lone, Darkness comes over me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let my way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Altars I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or, if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.



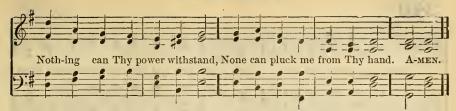
- 2 As trustful as a child who looks
 Up in his mother's face,
 And all his little griefs and fears
 Forgets in her embrace;
 So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
 And in Thy face Dlvine,
 Can read the love that will sustain
 As weak a faith as mine.
- 3 As loving as a child who sits
 Close by his parent's knee,
 And knows no want while it can have
 That sweet society;
 So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
 Would all its love outpour,
 And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lorue
 To love Thee more and more.

THE DIVINE FRIEND.



3 There's no other friend like Jesus, Holy angels, chant the song; Sing His love and wondrous mercy; Children, join the heavenly throng. Raise the joyful, happy chorus, Thank Him for His loving grace, Let it be your happy portion To proclaim the Saviour's praise.

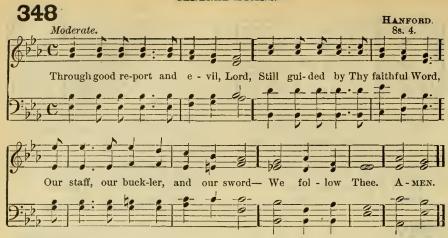




- 2 Loving Saviour, Thou did'st give Thine own life that we might live. And the Hands outstretched to bless Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 I would praise Thee every day, Gladly all Thy will obey, Like Thy blessèd ones above, Happy in Thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near, Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear, Suffer not my steps to stray, From the straight and narrow way
- 5 Where Thou leadest I would go, Walking in Thy steps below, Till before my Father's Throne I shall know as I am known.



2 Jesus is our Shepherd; Guided by His Arm, Though the wolves may raven, None can do us harm; When we tread death's valley, Dark with fearful gloom, We will fear no evil, Victors o'er the tomb. 3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy,
He doth us endow!
Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part.



- 2 In silence of the lonely night, In the full glow of day's clear light, Through life's strange wanderings, dark or We follow Thee. [bright,
- 3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
 'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
 Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
 We follow Thec.
- 4 With enemies on every side,
 We lean on Thee, the Crucified,
 Forsaking all on earth beside,
 We follow Thee.

- 5 O Master, point Thou out the way, Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray; Then in the path that leads to Day, We follow Thee.
- 6 Thou hast passed on before our face; Thy footsteps on the way we trace; Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace: We follow Thee.
- 7 Whom have we in the heaven above, Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love? Still in Thy light we onward move; We follow Thee.



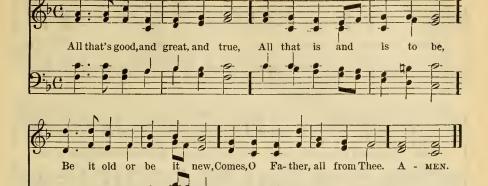
TROYTE, No. 1.



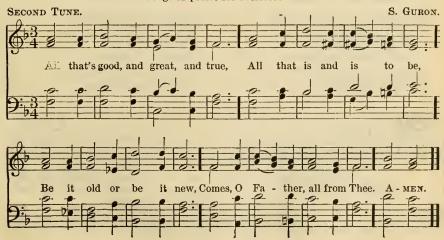
- 1 My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done."
- 2 Though dark my path, and sád my lot, Let me be still and múrmur not, And breathe the prayer divínely taught, "Thy will be done."
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done."
- 4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
 What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
 I only yield Thee what is Thine—
 "Thy will be done."
- 5 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done."
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done."

350

S. John's Mentone.



- 2 Mercies dawn with every day, Newer, brighter, than before, And the sun's declining ray Layeth others up in store.
- 3 Not a bird that doth not sing
 Sweetest praises to Thy Name;
 Not an insect on the wing
 But Thy wonders doth proclaim.
- 4 Far and near, o'er land and sea, Mountain top and wooded dell, All in singing, sing of Thee, Songs of love ineffable.
- 5 Fill us then with love divine;
 Grant that we, though toiling here,
 May, in spirit being Thine,
 See and hear Thee everywhere.
- 6 May we all, with songs of praise,
 Whilst on earth, Thy Name adore;
 Till with Angel choirs we raise
 Songs of praise for evermore.

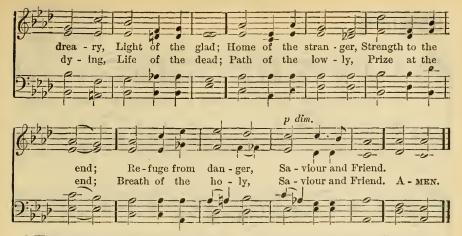




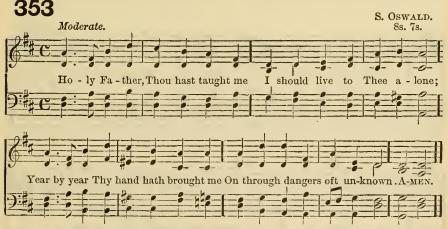


To behold His Face.

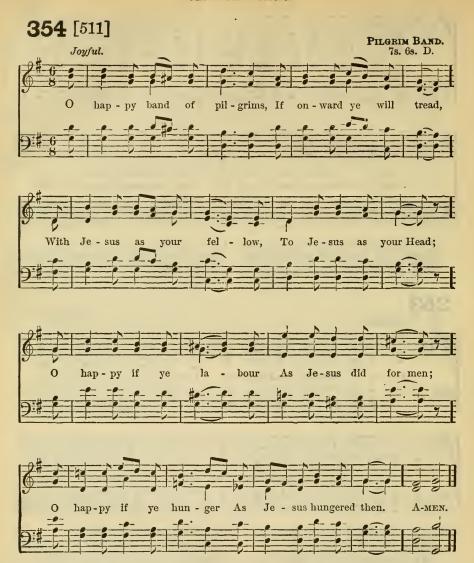
Always, everywhere.



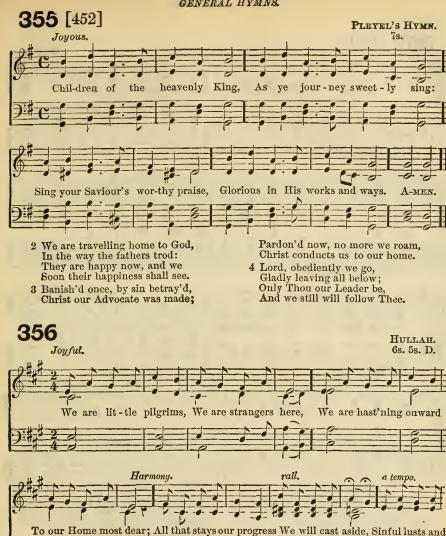
- 3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry; Crown of the humble, cross of the high: When my steps wander, over me bend, Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend.
- 4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise Unto Thee blessing, glory, and praise:— All my endeavour, world without end, Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend.



- 2 When I wandered, Thou hast found me; When I doubted, sent me light; Still Thine Arm has been around me, All my paths were in Thy sight.
- 3 In the world will foes assail me, Craftier, stronger far than I, And the strife may never fail me, Well I know, before I die.
- 4 Therefore, Lord, I come believing
 Thou canst give the ower I need;
 Through the prayer of faith, receiving
 Strength—the Spirit's strength indeed.
- 5 I would trust in Thy protection, Wholly rest upon Thine Arm, Follow wholly Thy direction, Thou mine only Guard from harm.
- 6 Keep me from mine own undoing; Let me turn to Thee when tried, Still my footsteps, Father, viewing, Keep me ever at Thy side.

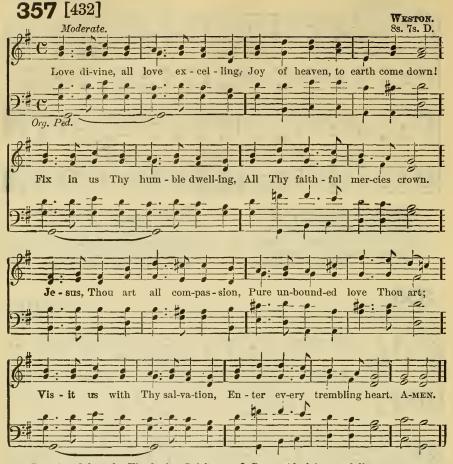


- 2 The Cross that Jesus carried Was carried as your due; The Crown that Jesus weareth He weareth it for you. The trials that beset you, The sorrows ye endure, The manifold temptations, That death alone can cure;
- 3 What are they but His jewels
 Of right celestial worth?
 What are they but the ladder
 Set up to heaven on earth?
 O happy band of pilgrims,
 Look upward to the skies,
 Where such a light affliction
 Shall win so great a prize.



rall. passions, E-vil tho'ts and pride. A - MEN.

2 Ofttimes we are weary, Oftentimes in pain; But the hope of Heaven Cheers our souls again. Grief will there be rapture. Toil will there be rest: Each day brings us nearer To our Home most blest.

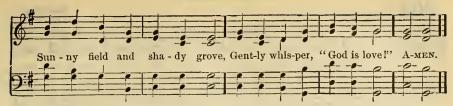


- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be,—
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never.
 Never more Thy temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing
 Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be:
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place:
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

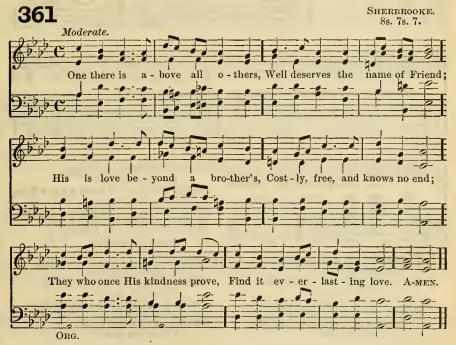


2 I'm glad my Blessed Saviour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and holy His little ones might be; And if I try to follow His footsteps here below, He never will forget me, Because He loves me so. I love to hear the story Which Angel voices tell, How once the King of glory Came down on earth to dwell. 3 To sing His love and mercy My sweetest songs I'll raise; And though I cannot see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kindly promised That even I may go
To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so. I love to hear the story Which Angel voices tell. How once the King of glory Came down on earth to dwell.

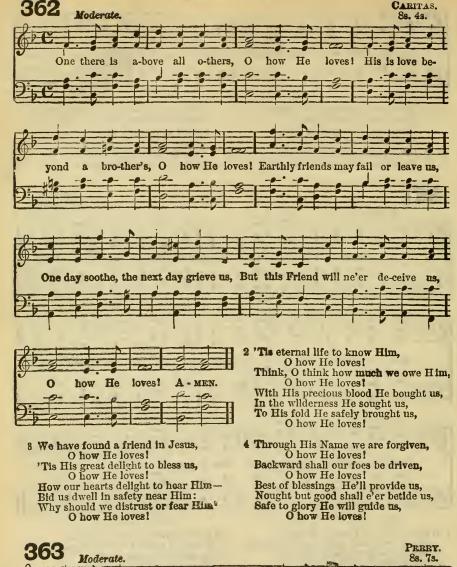




- 2 Every tree and flower we pass, Every tuft of waving grass, Every leaf and opening bud, Seem to tell us "God is good"
- 3 Little streams that glide along, Verdant, mossy banks among,
- Shadowing forth the clouds above, Softly murmur, "God is love."
- 4 He who dwelleth high in heaven, Unto us has all things given; Let us, as through life we move, Ever feel that "God is love".



- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would, have shed His blood? Christ the Saviour died to have us Reconciled in Him to God:
 - This was boundless love indeed! **Jesus** is a Friend in need.
- 3 When He lived on earth abased,
 Friend of sinners was His name;
 Now above all glory raised,
 He rejoices in the same.
 Still He calls them brethren, friends
 And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above;
 But, when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

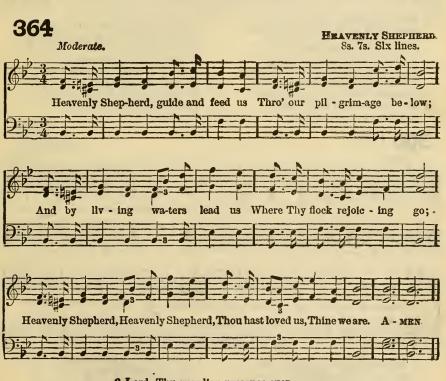




GENERAL HYMNS.



- 2 Chance and change are busy ever,
 Man decays and ages move;
 But His mercy waneth never;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 8 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
 Will His changeless goodness prove;
 From the mist His brightness streameth,
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly care entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere His glory shineth; God is wisdom, God is love.



2 Lord, Thy guardian presence ever, Meekly bending, we implore; We have found Thee, and would never, Never wander from Thee more. Heavenly Shepherd, Heavenly Shepherd, Thou hast loved us, Thine we are.





That I feel the love I owe;

Singing, till Thy face I see,

Of His love who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,

Strong to follow in Thy grace,

Learning how to love from Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.



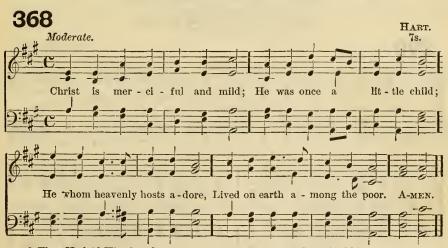
CLAUGHTON. 8s. 7s.



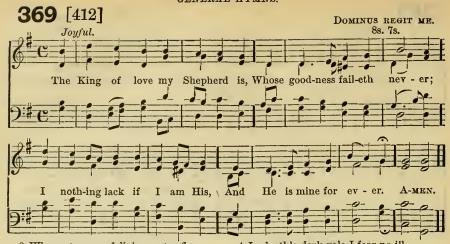
2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it, For to save my soul He died: He for me bore pain and, sorrow, Nailed hands and pierced side.

3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning Jesus hears the prayers I pray; And He never, never leaves me, When I work or when I play.

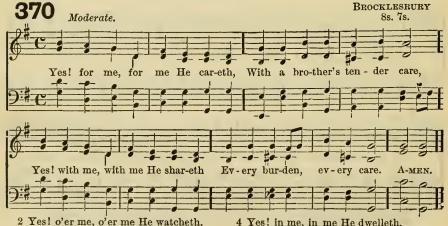
- 4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches Over me with loving eye, And He sends His Holy Angels, Safe to keep me, till I die.
- 5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love, Keep me ever pure and holy, Till I come to Thee above!



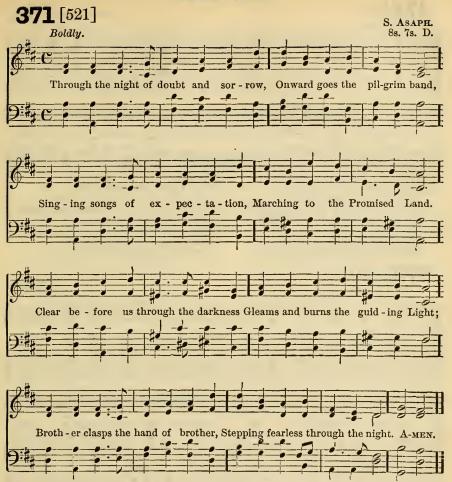
- 2 Thus He laid His glory by, When for us He stooped to die; How I wonder, when I see His unbounded love to me.
- 3 He the sick to health restored, To the poor He preached the word; Even children had a share Of His love and tender care.
- 4 Every bird can build its nest: Foxes have their place of rest; He, by whom the world was made, Had not where to lay His head.
- 5 He who is the Lord most high, Then was poorer far than I, That I might hereafter be Rich to all eternity.



- 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransom'd soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home, rejoicing brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight, Thy unction grace bestoweth, And O the transport of delight With which my cup o'erfloweth.
- 6 And so, through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house forever!

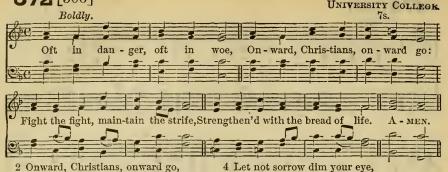


- 2 Yes! o'er me, o'er me He watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth night and day; Yes! e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the perils of the way.
- 3 Yes! for me He standeth pleading At the mercy-seat above; Ever for me interceding, Constant in untiring love.
- 4 Yes! in me, in me He dwelleth, I in Him, and He in me; And my empty soul He filleth, Here, and through eternity.
- 5 Thus I wait for His returning, Singing all the way to heaven; Such the joyful song of morning, Such the joyful song of even.

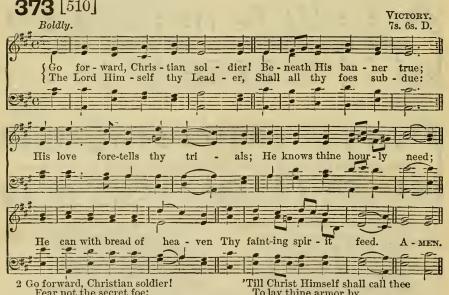


- 2 One the Light of God's own Presence, O'er His ransom'd people shed, Chasing far the gloom and terror, Brightening all the path we tread; One the object of our journey, One the faith which never tires, One the earnest looking forward, One the hope our God inspires.
- 3 One the strain the lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun;
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore.
 Where the one Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.
- 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers, Onward, with the Coss our aid!
 Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade!
 Soon shall come the great awaking;
 Soon the rending of the tomb;
 Then, the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom!





- Join the war and face the foe: Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad; March in heavenly armor clad: Fight, nor think the battle long, Victory soon shall tune your song.
- Soon shall every tear be dry; Let not fears your course impede, Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then in battle move, More than conquerors ye shall prove: Though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldiers, onward go.



Fear not the secret foe; Far more o'er thee are watching Than human eyes can know; Trust only Christ, thy Captain; Cease not to watch and pray;

Heed not the treacherous voices That lure thy soul astray.

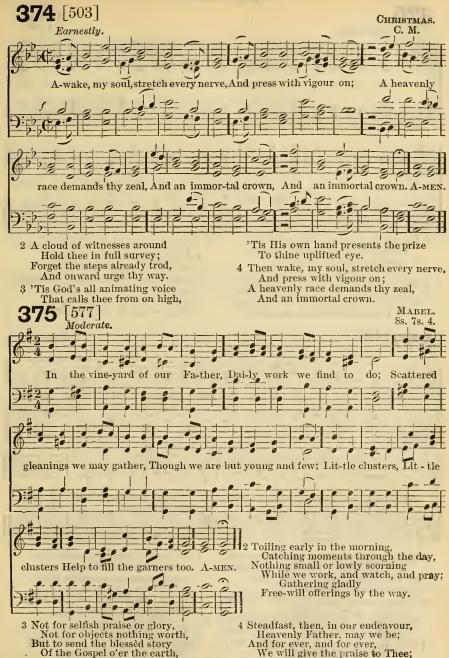
3 Go forward, Christian soldier! Nor dream of peaceful rest, 'Till Satan's host is vanquished, And heaven is all possessed;

To lay thine armor by,

And wear in endless glory The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier! Fear not the gathering night, The Lord has been thy Shelter, The Lord will be thy Light. When morn His face revealeth, Thy dangers all are past;

Oh, pray that faith and virtue May keep thee to the last!

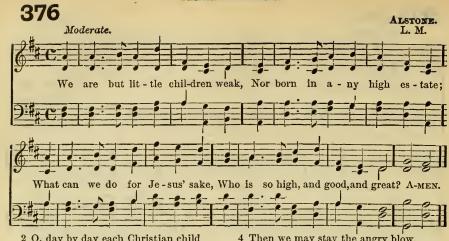


Hallelujah

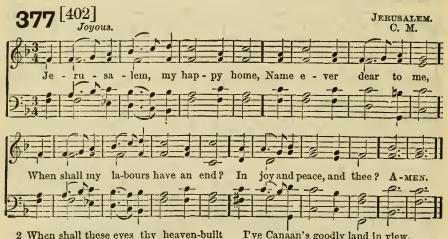
Singing, all eternity.

Telling mortals

Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.



- 2 O, day by day each Christian child Has much to do, without, within; A death to die for Jesus' sake, A weary war to wage with sin.
- 3 When deep within our swelling hearts The thoughts of pride and anger rise, When bitter words are on our tongues, And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 4 Then we may stay the angry blow, Then we may check the hasty word. Give gentle answers back again, And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 5 There's not a child so small and weak But has his little cross to take, His little work of love and praise That he may do for Jesus' sake.



2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold? [walls, Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know:

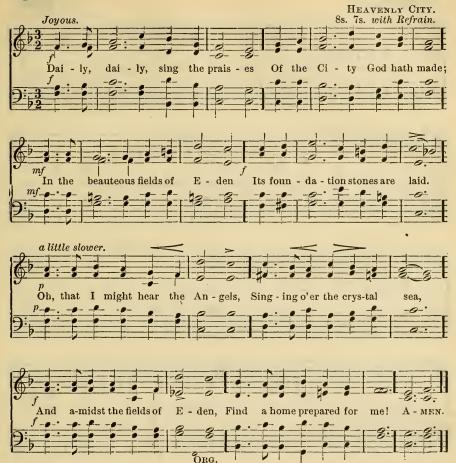
Blest seats! through rude and stormy I onward press to you. scenes

4 Why should I shrink from pain or woe, Or feel at death dismay?

I've Canaan's goodly land in view. And realms of endless day.

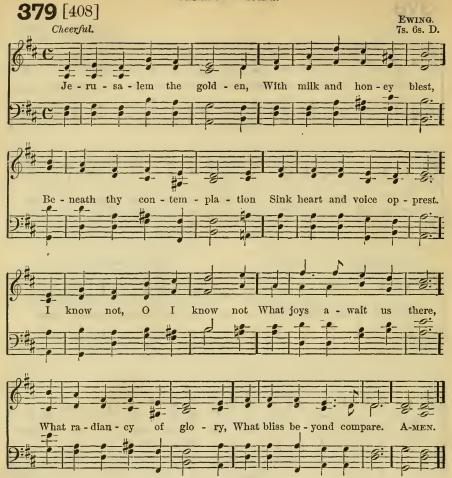
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Saviour stand: And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my labours have an end, When I thy joys shall see.



- 2 All the walls of that dear City
 Are of bright and burnished gold;
 It is matchless in its beauty,
 And its treasures are untold.
 Oh, that I might, &c.
- 3 There are sounds of many voices
 In the golden streets above,
 Filling all tne air with gladness,
 Blended in eternal love.
 Oh, that I might, &c.
- 4 In those quiet resting places, Midst the pastures green and fair, Jesus gathers in the homeless, And He dwells among them there. Oh, that I might, &c.

- 5 Can we see the happy faces
 Of the dear ones gone before?
 They are ready now to greet us
 When we gain that blessèd shore.
 Oh, that I might, &c.
- 6 Then the pearly gates, unfolding, Never shall be closed again, We shall see within the City JESUS, 'mid His white-robed train. Oh, that I might, &c.
- 7 Oh, I would my ears were open Here to catch that happy strain! Oh, I would my eyes some vision Of that Eden could attain! Oh, that I might, &c.

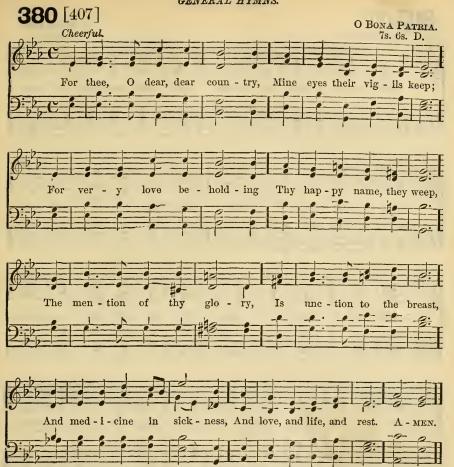


2 They stand, those halls of Zlon,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed

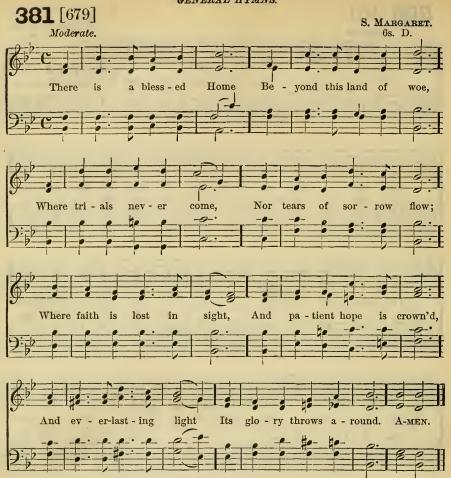
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

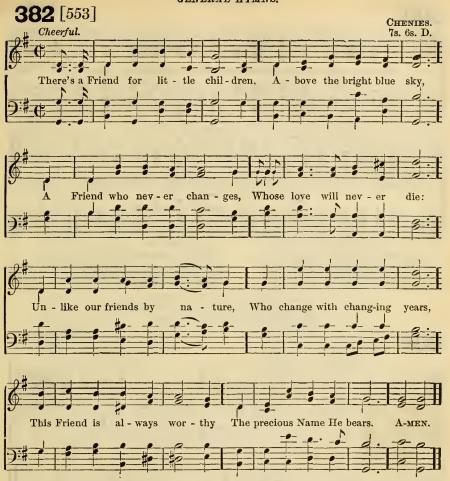
4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.



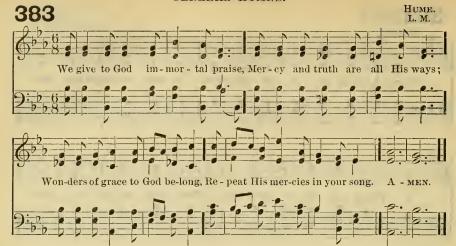
- 2 O one, O only mansion;
 O Paradise of joy!
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy;
 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise;
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 The saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner-stone is Christ.
- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
 Thou hast no time, bright day!
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away!
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They raise thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.



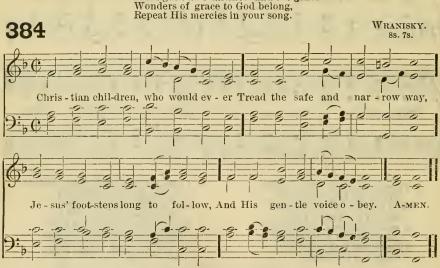
- 2 There is a land of peace,
 Good angels know it well;
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father One,
 And Spirit, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the Lamb who died,
 And count each sacred wound
 In hands and feet and side:
 To give to Him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things He hath done.
- 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above,



- 2 There's a rest for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Who love the blessed Saviour,
 And to the Father cry,—
 A rest from every trouble,
 From sin and danger free;
 There every little pilgrim
 Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There's a home for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,
 A home of peace and joy;
 No home on earth is like it,
 Nor can with it compare,
 For every one is happy,
 Yor can be happier there.
- 4 There are crowns for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And all who look to Jesus
 Shall wear them by-and-by;
 Yea, crowns of brightest glory
 Which He shall sure bestow,
 On all who loved the Saviour,
 And walked with Him below.
- 5 There are songs for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And harps of sweetest music
 For their hynn of victory:
 And all above is pleasure,
 And found in Christ alone;
 Lord, grant Thy little children,
 To know Thee as their own.



- 2 He built the earth, He spread the sky And fixed the starry lights on high; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His wonders in your song.
- 3 He fills the sun with morning light, He bids the moon direct the night; His mercies ever shall endure, When sun and moon shall shine no more.

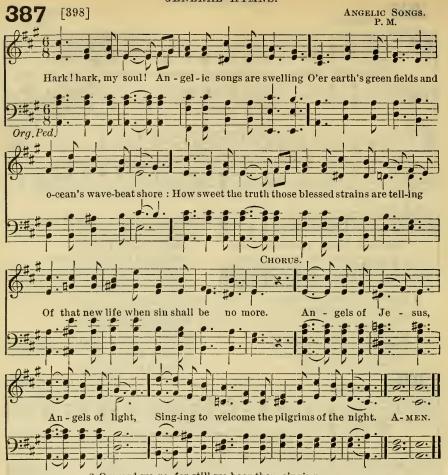


4 He sent His Son with power to save From guilt and darkness and the grave

- 2 As a rough road often trodden, Smooth and easy doth become, So the straight and narrow pathway, Widens, brightens nearer Home.
- 3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it, Neither can the heart conceive, Of the joy which God prepareth, For His children who believe.
- 4 Yet the Spirit doth reveal it. Here we have our bliss in part, Since, our heritage for ever, God abideth in our heart.



- Its wonders and pleasures untold-But what must it be to be there?
- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin. From sorrow, temptation, and care, From trials without and within. But what must it be to be there?
- The robes which the glorified wear The Church of the First-born above-But what must it be to be there?
- 5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe, For heaven our spirits prepare; Then soon shall we joyfully know And feel what it is to be there



2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the Gospel leads us home. Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. Angels of Jesus, etc.

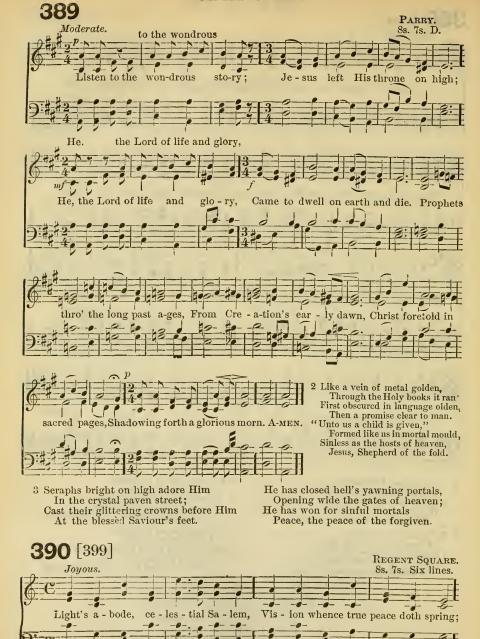
4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

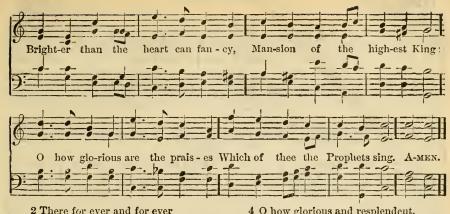
5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Angels of Jesus, etc.



- 2 O Faradise, O Paradise, The world is growing old; Who would not be at rest and free Where love is never cold? Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 'T is weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise, I greatly long to see The special place my dearest Lord In love prepares for me; Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.





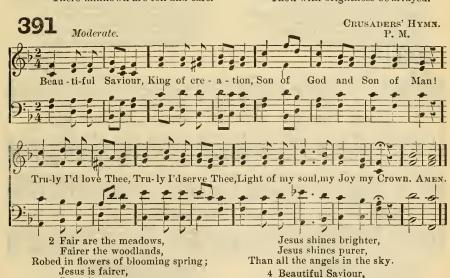
- 2 There for ever and for ever
 Alleluia is outpoured;
 For unending, for unbroken,
 Is the feast-day of the Lord;
 All is pure and all is holy
 That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
 Dims the brightness of the air;
 Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
 From the Sun of suns is there;
 There no night brings rest from labour,
 There unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,
 When endued with so much beauty,
 Full of health, and strong and free;
 Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
 That shall last eternally.
- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
 Bear the burden on thee laid,
 That hereafter these thy labours
 May with endless gifts be paid,
 And in everlasting glory
 Thou with brightness be arrayed.

Lord of the nations,

Glory and honour,

Praise, adoration, Now and for evermore be Thine.

Son of God and Son of man!



And the sparkling stars on high;

Jesus is purer,

3 Fair is the sunshine,

Fairer the moonlight,

He makes our sorrowing spirits sing.

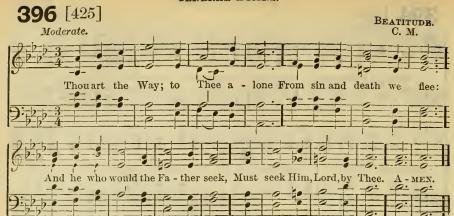






That we may serve Thy Church below, And join Thy saints in heaven.

And pray that, long as we shall live, We may Thy children be.



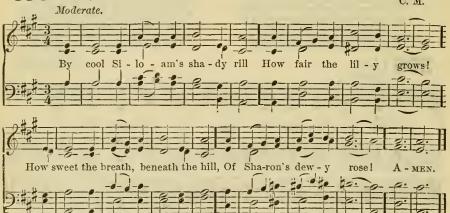
2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm; And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life, Grant us that Way to know, That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.



SILOAM. C. M.



2 Lo! such a child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,

Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;

The rose that blooms beneath the hill Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour Of man's maturer age Will shake the soul with sorrow's power, And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,

Whose years, with changeless virtue Were all alike divine: [crown'd,

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace alone,

In childhood, manhood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.





To guard His servants here below. 3 Lord give Thy Angels every day Command to guide us on our way,

2 Some wait around Him, ready still

To sing His praise and do His will;

And some, when He commands them, go

4 And whilst us, from evil things

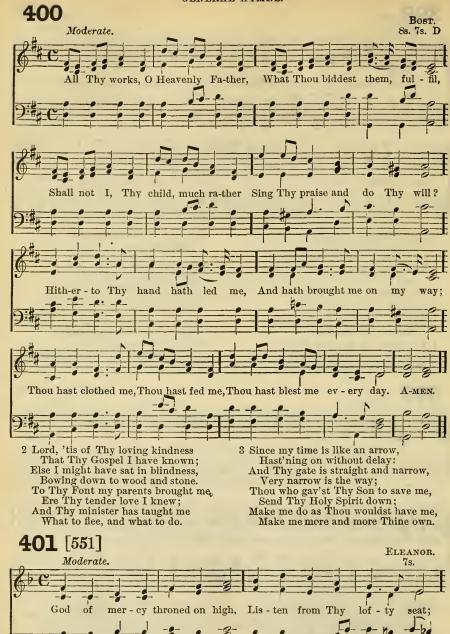
Angels are defending,

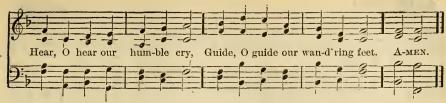
And bid them every evening keep Their watch around us while we sleep.

Let Thy gentle grace within

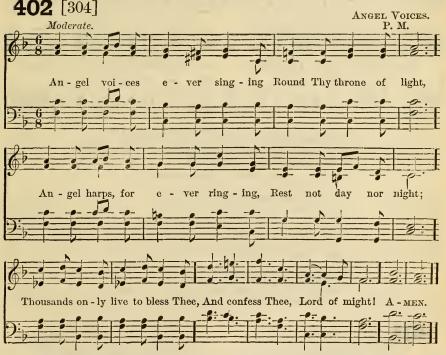
Make my garments white and clean,

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near, To do us harm or cause us fear; And we shall dwell, when life is past, With Angels round Thy Throne at last,





- 2 Young and erring travellers, we All our dangers do not know; Scarcely fear the stormy sea, Hardly feel the tempest blow.
- 3 Jesus, Lover of the young, Cleanse us with Thy blood divine; Ere the tide of sin grow strong, Save us, keep us, make us Thine!
- 4 Let us ever hear Thy voice; Ask Thy counsel every day; Saints and angels will rejoice, If we walk in Wisdom's way.
- 5 Saviour, give us faith, and pour Hope and love on every soul: Hope, till time shall be no more; Love, while endless ages roll.



2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest Mental eye can scan,

Can it be that Thou regardest Songs of sinful man?

Can we fee! that Thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine!
Thou didst ears and hands and voices

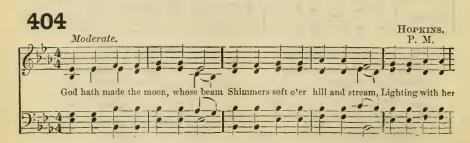
For Thy praise combine! Craftsman's art and music's measure For Thy pleasure, didst design.

4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer Of Thine own to Thee; And for Thine acceptance proffer All unworthily.

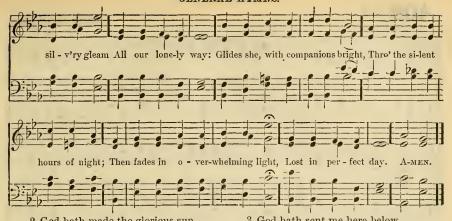
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choicest melody.



- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said. Let the little ones come unto Me.
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I thus earnestly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven:
 And many dear children shall be with Him there,
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall, Never heard of that heavenly home; I wish they could know there is room for them all, And that Jesus has bid them to come.

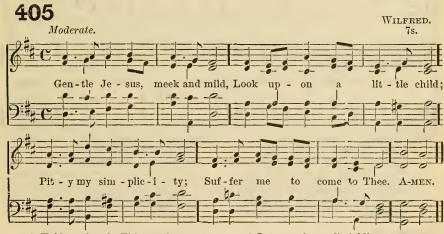






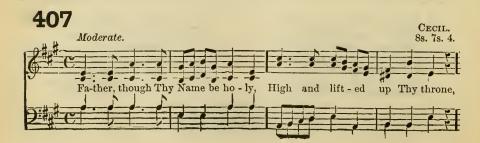
2 God hath made the glorious sun,
Through his daily course to run;
From the dawn till day is done
Brightly shineth he.
When his circling round is o'er,
And we see him here no more,
He rises on a brighter shore,
Far beyond the sea.

3 God hath sent me here below,
In my daily life to show,
Constant love to friend and foe,
As He showed for me.
When we here have closed our eyes,
Sunk where death's dark ocean lies,
To worlds of glory may we rise,
Lighted, Lord, by Thee!



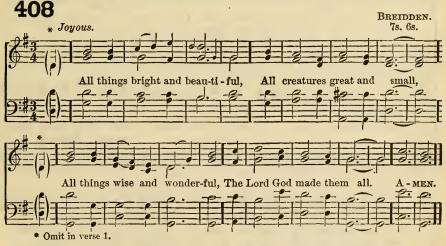
- 2 Hold me fast in Thine embrace; Let me see Thy smiling face; Give me, Lord, Thy blessing give; Pray for me, and I shall live.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Let me, above all, fulfii God my Heavenly Father's will; Never His good Spirit grieve, Only to His glory live.
- 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Saviour, what Thou art, Live Thyself within my heart.
- 6 I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ, the holy Child, in me.







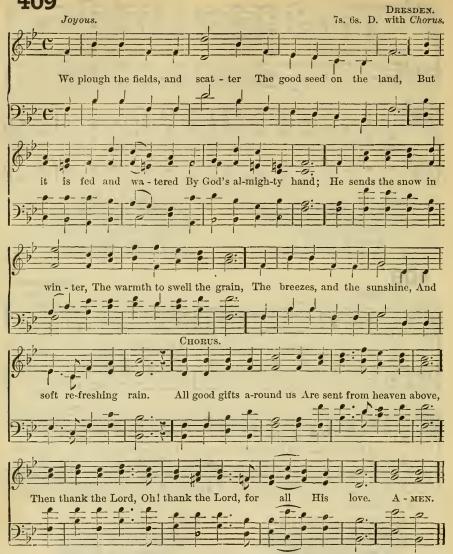
- 2 Heaven itself cannot contain Thee, Bright and glorious as Thou art; Yet a little child may claim Thee As a dweller in his heart. Heavenly Father, Let me not from Thee depart.
- 3 With Thy gracious presence cheer me, Keep me in Thy perfect love; All my journey be Thou near me, Bring me to Thy home above. Heavenly Father, May I all Thy fulness prove!



- 2 Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings.
- 3 The rich man in his castle, The poor man at his gate, He made them, high and lowly, And ordered their estate.
- 4 The purple-headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset, and the morning That brightens up the sky.

- 5 The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one.
- 6 The tall trees in the greenwood, The meadows where we play, The rushes by the water, We gather every day:
- 7 He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

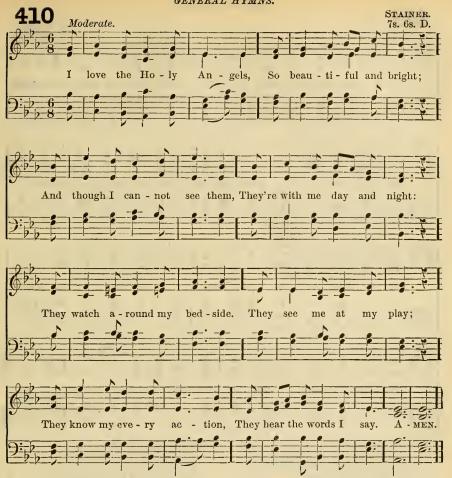




- 2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far:
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star;
 The winds and waves obey Him,
 By Him the birds are fed;
 Much more to us, His children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 CHO.—All good gifts, &c.
- 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father, For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food; Accept the gifts we offer.

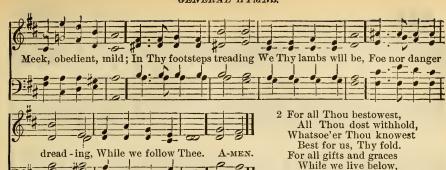
 For all Thy love imparts, And, what Thou most desirest Our humble, thankful hearts.

 Сно.—All good gifts &c.



- 2 'Tis God our Heavenly Father, Who doth the Angels send, To guard His little children Until their life shall end. When we are cross and naughty, The Holy Angels grieve. For they are sad when children The way of goodness leave.
- 3 And when I die, the Angels
 Will bear my soul away,
 While here my body resteth
 Until the Judgment Day.
 They'll bear me gently, softly,
 With loving care most sweet,
 And lay me down in safety
 At my Redeemer's feet.
- 4 There with the Holy Angels,
 And holy men of old,
 And all good friends who loved me,
 Too many to be told,
 Shall I be with the Angels,
 And all that people bright,
 For ever and for ever,
 In God's most glorious light,
- 5 Among the flowers of Heaven
 That never die or fade,
 And far more lovely music,
 Than here on earth is made,
 For ever, ever happy
 Together we shall be,
 For there our Lord and Saviour
 For ever we shall see'





3 We, Thy children, raising Unto Thee our hearts, In Thy constant praising Bear our duteous parts. As Thy love hath won us From the world away, Still Thy hands put on us; Bless us day by day.

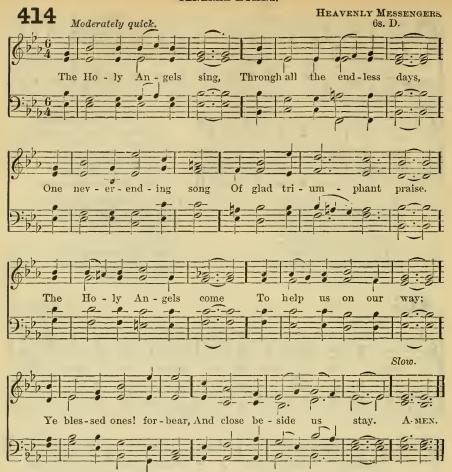
4 Let Thine Angels guide us; Let Thine Arms enfold; In Thy Bosom hide us, Sheltered from the cold; To Thyself us gather, 'Mid the ransomed host, Praising Thee, the Father, And the Holy Ghost.

Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know.



- 2 Of the Virgin Mary born, Thou wilt not an infant scorn, Wrapped in swaddling clothes wast Thou, Throned in highest glory now.
- 3 Laid in helplessness to rest, Pillowed upon Mary's breast, Thou, whose everlasting Arms Fold us all secure from harms.
- 4 What can little ones like me Find to offer unto Thee? Only of Thy bounty fed, Suppliants for our daily bread.

- 5 Saviour, from Thy Word I learn
 There are gifts Thou wilt not spurn—
 Gifts that little ones may bring
 To their Brother and their King.
- 6 Childlike heart of truth shall be Dearer gift than gold to Thee, And its prayer and psalm shall rise Like sweet incense to the skies.
- 7 Teach me then Thy steps to trace, Jesus, full of truth and grace, All Thy footsteps as a child, Holy, harmless, undefiled.

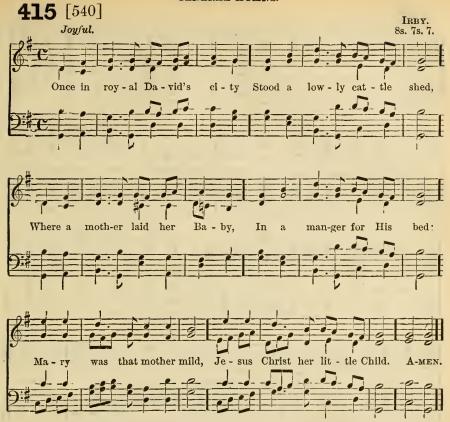


2 Forbear with all our sins, Our wayward selfish will; Our penitence accept, And guide and bless us still.

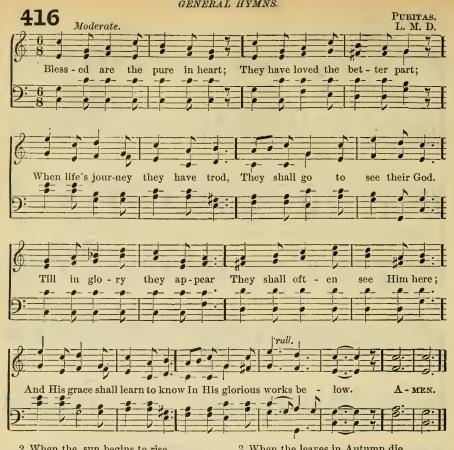
"Heirs of Salvation" made
Within His Holy Place,
The Angels now behold
Our Heavenly Father's Face!

3 They worship, evermore
On His Eternal Throne,
The perfect God and Man,
The sole Begotten One.
Yet, day and night they guard
His little ones from ill,
And by their works of love,
They do His perfect will.

4 O gracious Father! grant
That we, so loved and blest,
Like them, from praise and love
May never, never rest.
Now to the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing and thanks be given.
By Angels and by men,
On earth, as, aye, in Heaven!



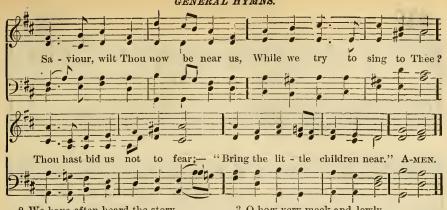
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall; With the poor, the mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.
- 2 And, through all His wondrous childhood, He would honour, and obey, Love, and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms He lay; Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
 Day by day like us He grew,
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.



- 2 When the sun begins to rise, Spreading brightness through the skies, They will love to praise and bless, Christ, the Sun of Righteousness. In the watches of the night, When the stars are clear and bright, "Thus the just shall shine," they say, "In the Resurrection-day."
- 3 When the leaves in Autumn die, Falling fast and silently, [dead, "These," they think, "that now seem Shall in Spring lift up their head." God in everything they see; First in all their thoughts is He: They had loved the better part:— Blessed are the pure in heart.



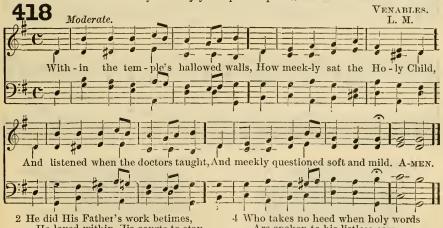




2 We have often heard the story Of Thy great and wondrous love; How Thou left the world of glory, And Thy Father's house above, Here to suffer and to die For such little ones as I.

3 O how very meek and lowly Little children then should be, When the Son of God most holy Came a little child like me;-Thou didst suffer grief and shame Like a meek and quiet lamb.

4 May our sins be all forgiven, Take our naughty hearts away; Bring us all at last to heaven, Ever there with Thee to stay; There may we, Thy children, raise Hymns of joy and perfect praise.



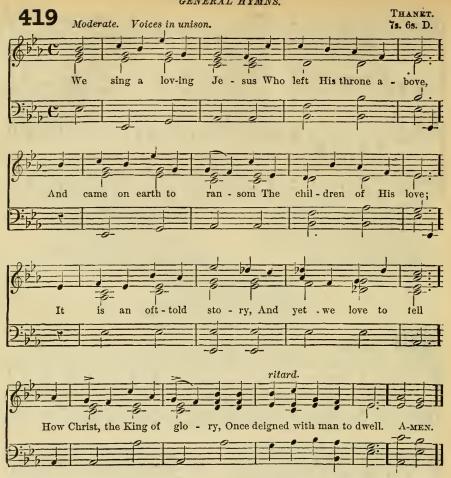
2 He did His Father's work betimes, He loved within His courts to stay, While three long days the Mother trod Alone her weary homeward way.

3 Oh! shame on any Christian child Who does not love the house of prayer; Who goes with cold, unwilling heart, To serve his Heavenly Father there:

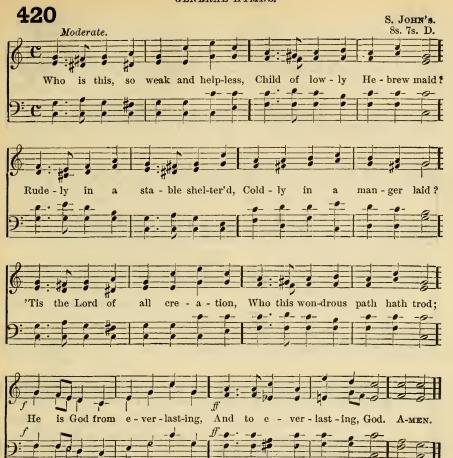
Are spoken to his listless ears. Nor ever questions in his heart, What mean the sacred things he hears.

5 Come let him learn what Jesus did, And love to trace, with wondering eyes, His perfect works, His holy ways, Who was in early years so wise.

6 And let him ask of God in heaven, A spirit teachable and mild, A simple heart to learn and love, Like Jesus, that sweet, Holy Child



- 2 We sing a holy Jesus; No taint of sin defiled The Babe of David's city, The pure and stainless child: O teach us, blessed Saviour, Thy heavenly grace to seek, And let our whole behaviour, Like Thine, be mild and meek.
- 3 We sing a lowly Jesus, No Kingly crown He had; His heart was bowed with anguish, His face was marred and sad; In deep humiliation He came, His work to do; O Lord of our salvation, Let us be humble too.
- 4 We sing a mighty Jesus, Whose voice could raise the dead; The sightless eyes He opened, The famished souls He fed. Thou camest to deliver Mankind from sin and shame: Redeemer and life giver, We praise Thy holy Name!
- 5 We sing a coming Jesus; The time is drawing near, When Christ with all His Angels In glory shall appear; Lord, save us, we entreat Thee, In this Thy day of grace, That we may gladly meet Thee, And see Thee face to face.



- 2 Who is this, a Man of sorrows, Walking sadly life's hard way, Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping Over sin and Satan's sway? 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour, Who above the starry sky Now prepares the many mansions, Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 3 Who is this—behold Him shedding Drops of blood upon the ground? Who is this—despised, rejected, Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound? 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces On His Church now poureth down; Who shall smite in holy vengeance All His foes beneath His throne,
- 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
 While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
 On the cross with sinners number'd,
 Pierced by nails and crown'd with thorns?
 'Tis the God who ever liveth
 'Mid the shining ones on high,
 In the glorious golden city
 Reigning everlastingly.

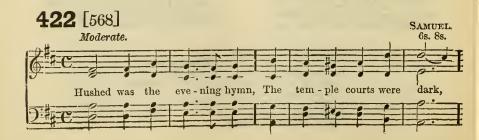


2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

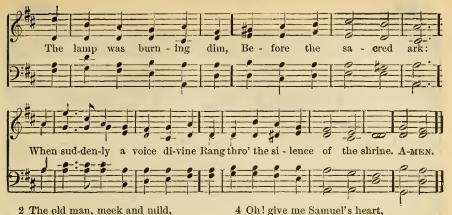
And let nothing

Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

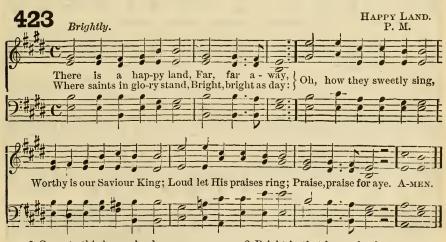
A-MEN.



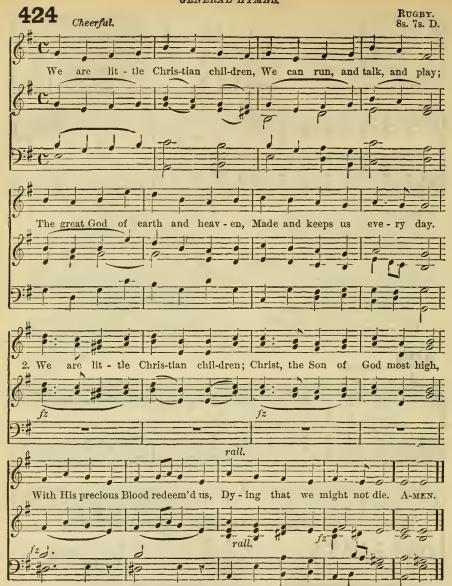
e-ver please us, He would grieve to look up-on.



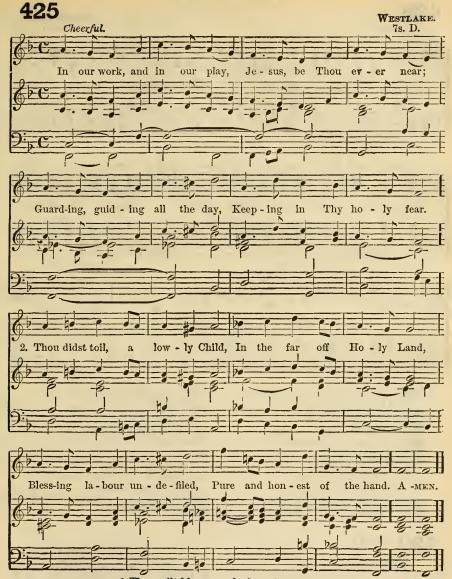
- 2 The old man, meek and mild,
 The priest of Israel, slept;
 His watch the temple-child,
 The little Levite, kept;
 And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
 The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
 The open ear, O Lord,
 Alive and quick to hear
 Each whisper of Thy word,
 Like him to answer at Thy call,
 And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4 Oh! give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits
 Where in Thy House Thou art,
 Or watches at Thy gates.
 By day and night, a heart that still
 Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- 5 Oh! give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
 Obedient and resigned
 To Thee in life and death.
 That I may read with childlike eyes
 Truths that are hidden from the wise.



- 2 Come to this happy land, Come, come away: Why will ye doubting stand? Why still delay? Oh, we shall happy be, When from sin and sorrow free; Lord, we shall live with Thee. Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land
 Beams every eye;
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die.
 On then to glory run.
 Be a crown and kingdom won;
 And bright above the sun
 Reign, reign for aye.



- 3 We are little Christian children, God, the Holy Ghost, is here; Dwelling in our hearts, to make us Kind and holy, good and dear.
- 4 We are little Christian children, Say'd by Him who lov'd us most, We believe in God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost



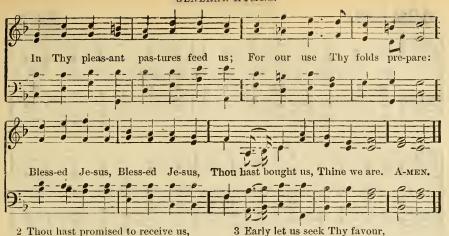
3 Thou wilt bless our playhour too, If we ask Thy succour strong; Watch o'er all we say and do, Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 Oh! how happy thus to spend,
Work and playtime in His sight,
Till the Rest which shall not end,
Till the Day which knows not night.



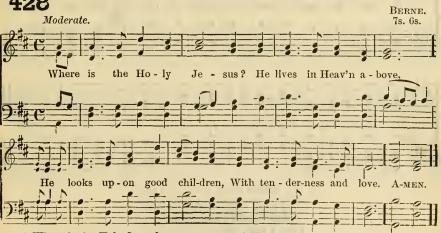
- Every spring the sweet young flowers
 Open fresh and gay;
 Till the chilly autumn hours
 Wither them away:
 There's a land we have not seen
 Where the trees are always green.
- 3 Little birds sing songs of praise
 All the summer long;
 But in colder, shorter days
 They forget their song:
 There's a place where Angels sing
 Ceaseless praises to their King.
- 4 Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him!
 But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim:
 There is a most happy place,
 Where men always see His Face.
- 5 Who shall go to that bright land?
 All who do the right:
 Holy children there shall stand,
 In their robes of white,
 For that Heaven so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest.





2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy tavour,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still.



2 Where is the Holy Jesus? His home is everywhere, He loves that little children Should speak to Him in prayer.

3 Once He came down from Heaven;

He came a little child;

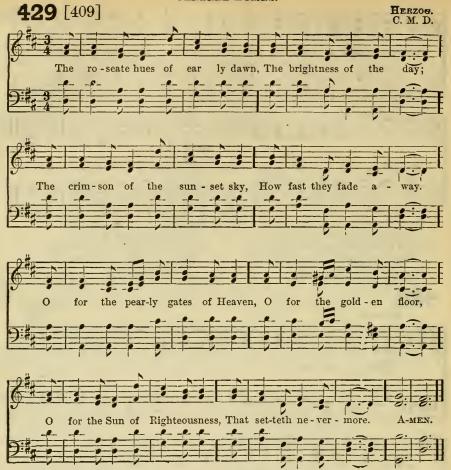
He was so good and centle

He was so good and gentle, Obedient, meek, and mild.

- 4 He had no naughty temper, He said no angry word; And all good little children Should be like Christ their Lord.
- 5 For He will make them holy, And teachable and mild, And has sent His Blessèd Spirlt To every Christian child.

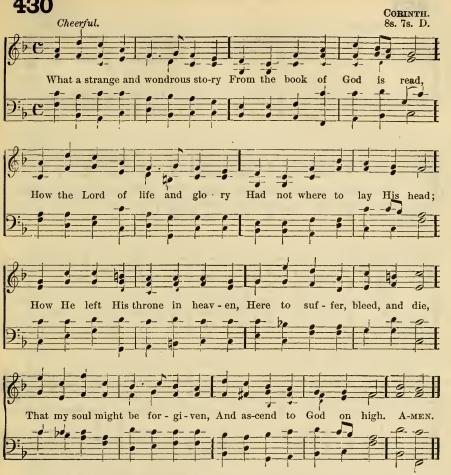
6 Then every night and morning
When I kneel down to pray,
I will ask the Holy Jesus,
To help me day by day.





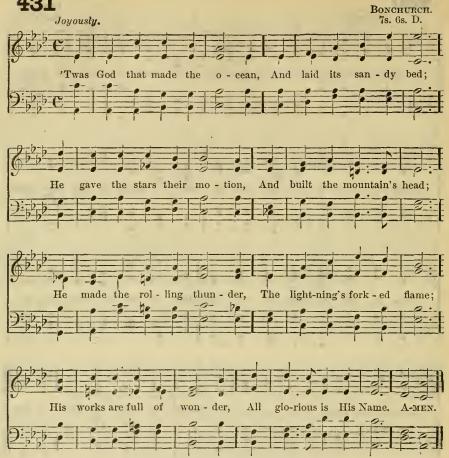
- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here, How fast they tire and faint; How many a spot defiles the robe That wraps an earthly saint: O for a heart that never sins;
 - O for a heart that never sins;
 O for a soul wash'd white;
 O for a voice to praise our King,
 Nor weary day or night.
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
 And grace to lead us higher;
 But there are perfectness and peace
 Beyond our best desire.
 O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
 O by Thy life laid down,

O that we fall not from Thy grace, Nor cast away our crown. 430

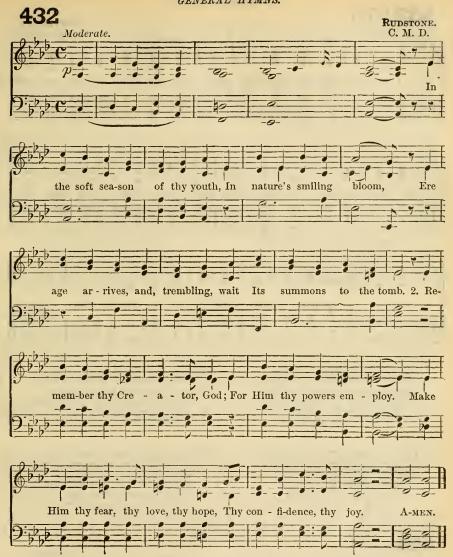


- 2 While I bless the Hand which gave me Life and health and all things here, O may He who died to save me, To my soul be very dear. Jesus Christ, my Lord, and Saviour, Let me not ungrateful be; Let my words and my behaviour Prove I love and honour Thee.
- 3 Father, let Thy Holy Spirit Still reveal a Saviour's love, And prepare me to inherit Glory, where He reigns above. There with saints and Angels dwelling May I that great love proclaim, And with them be ever telling All the wonders of His Name.

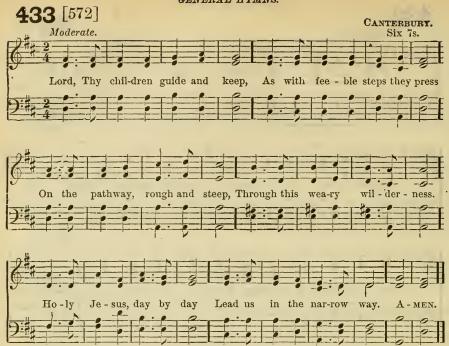




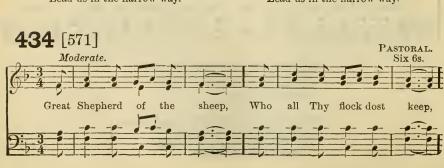
- 2 And must it not surprise us That One, so high and great, Should see and not despise us, Poor sinners, at His feet? Yet day by day He gives us Our raiment and our food; In sickness He relieves us, And is in all things good.
- 3 But things that are far greater His mighty hand hath done; And sent us blessings sweeter Through Christ His only Son; Who, when He saw us dying In sin and sorrow's night, On wings of mercy flying, Came down with life and light
- 4 He gives His Word to teach us Our danger and our wants; And kindly doth beseech us To take the life He grants. His Holy Spirit frees us From Satan's deadly power; Leads us by faith to Jesus, And makes His glory ours!



- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course Through life's uncertain sea, Till thou art landed on the shore Of blest eternity.
- 4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
 The path of heavenly truth;
 The earth affords no lovelier sight
 Than a religious youth.

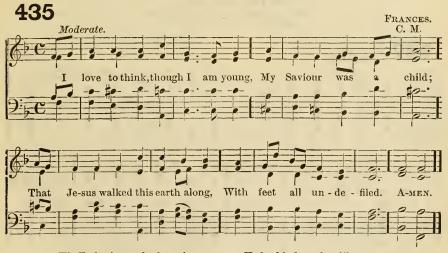


- 2 There are stony ways to tread;
 Give the strength we sorely lack:
 There are tangled paths to thread;
 Light us, lest we miss the track.
 Holy Jesus, day by day
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 3 There are sandy wastes that lie
 Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
 Where the feeble faint and die;
 Grant us grace to persevere.
 Holy Jesus, day by day
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 4 There are soft and flowery glades
 Deck'd with golden-fruited trees;
 Sunny slopes and scented shades;
 Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
 Holy Jesus, day by day
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 5 Upward still to purer heights,
 Onward yet to scenes more blest,
 Calmer regions, clearer lights,
 Till we reach the promised rest.
 Holy Jesus, day by day
 Lead us in the narrow way.





- 2 But when the road is long,
 Thy tender arm and strong
 The weary one will bear;
 And Thou wilt wash me clean,
 And lead to pastures green,
 Where all the flowers are fair.
- 3 Till from the soil of sin,
 Cleansed and made pure within,
 Dear Saviour, whose I am;
 Thou bringest me in love
 To Thy safe fold above,
 A little snow-white lamb.

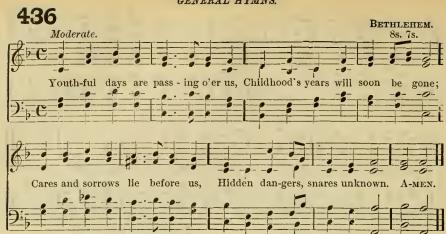


- 2 He kept His Father's word of truth, As I am taught to do;And while He walked the paths of youth, He walked in wisdom too.
- 3 I love to think that He who spake, And made the blind to see, And called the sleeping dead to wake, Was once a child like me.
- 4 That He who wore the thorny crown.

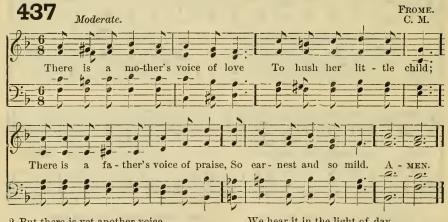
 And tasted death's despair.

Had a kind mother like my own, And knew her love and care.

- 5 I know 'twas all for love of me That He became a child, And left the heavens, so fair to see, And trod earth's pathway wild.
- 6 Then, Saviour, who wast once a child, A child may come to Thee; And oh! in all Thy mercy mild, Dear Saviour, come to me.



- 2 Oh! may He, who meek and lowly Visited this world below, Make us His, and make us holy, Guard and guide us, where we go.
- 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
 "Come, ye children, come to Me."
 Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
 Teach us all to follow Thee.
- 4 Soon we part; it may be, never,
 Never here to meet again;
 May we meet in heaven for ever,
 And the crown eternal gain.



- 2 But there is yet another voice,
 That speaks in gentlest tone—
 I think that we can hear it best
 When we are quite alone.
- 3 It is a still, small, holy voice,
 The voice of God most high,
 That whispers always in our heart,
 And says that He is by.
- 4 The voice will blame us when we're wrong, And praise us when we're right;

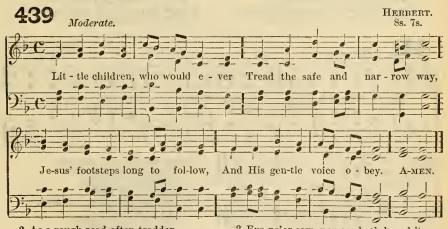
We hear it in the light of day, And in the quiet night.

- 5 And even they whose ears are deaf To every other sound— When they have listened in their hearts The still small voice have found.
- 6 And they have felt that God is good, And thanked Him for the voice That told them what was right and true, And made their hearts rejoice.



- 2 Christ smiled on little children, And drew them to His breast; "Of such is Heaven's kingdom," Of love, and joy, and rest.
- 3 They trust, and fear no evil, Confiding, gentle, kind; In simple faith, as children, We happiness may find.
- 4 They sing their joyous carols, With lips and hearts as free

- As winds, and waves, and sunshine, Or birds upon the tree.
- 5 They love the fields and flowers, The fragrance, and the light; And all this world of ours For them is ever bright.
- 6 They love the name of Jesus, They trust His tender care, And all they know of Heaven, Is—Christ Himself is there.



- 2 As a rough road often trodden, Smooth and easy doth become, So the straight and narrow pathway Widens, brightens nearer Home.
- 3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it, Neither can the heart conceive, Of the joy which God prepareth, For His children who believe.
- 4 Yet the Spirit doth reveal it,
 Here we have our bliss in part,
 Since, our heritage for ever,
 God abideth in our heart.



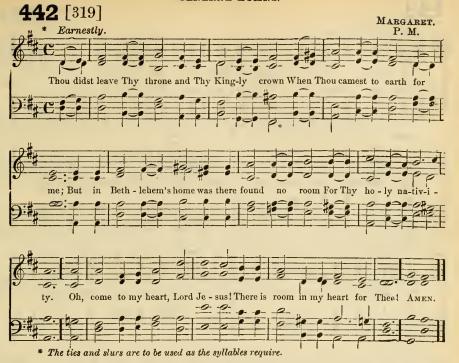


- 4 In the leafy tree-tops, Where no fears intrude, Merry birds are singing "God is ever good."
- 5 He who came to save us, Shed His precious blood;

"God is ever good."

Better things it speaketh "God is ever good."

6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute, Songs of gratitude; All things join to tell us "God is ever good."



2 Heaven's arches rang when the Angels sang, Proclaiming Thy Royal degree; But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great humility. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus! There is room in my heart for Thee!

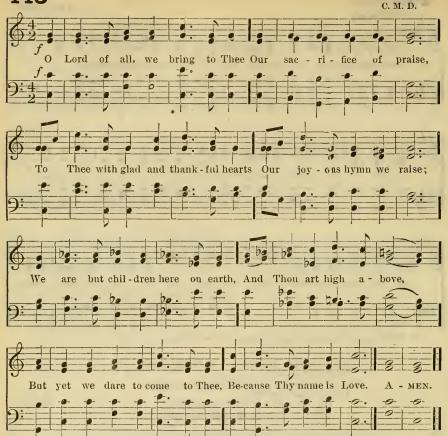
3 The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking soorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

5 When the heavens shall ring and the Angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee:

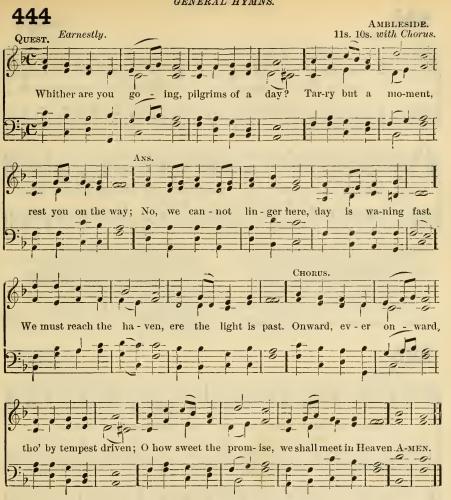






- ? We praise Thee now for life, and health, And earthly happiness, For all the sacred human love That still our lives doth bless; For Thy dear Son whom Thou hast sent, Whose kind and tender voice Bids the young children come to Thee, And in Thy love rejoice.
- 3 What shall we render Thee, O Lord? What tribute shall we bring? O let us give our hearts, our lives, In thankful offering. Although we are but children, yet Thou dost our service ask, And each in Thy great work may find His own appointed task.
- 4 O make us watchful, lest by sin
 Our hearts be overborne;
 O make us true in word and work,
 Though all the world should scorn.
 O make us willing here to serve,
 In lowliness and love,
 For Him who in a servant's form
 Came down from heaven above.
- 5 The night of sin must wane at last,
 The morn of joy begin,
 When Christ in every human heart
 His royal throne must win;
 O let us give Him now in youth
 Our ardour and our strength;
 Work for His glorious kingdom her

Work for His glorious kingdom hera And share His joy at leng!'!

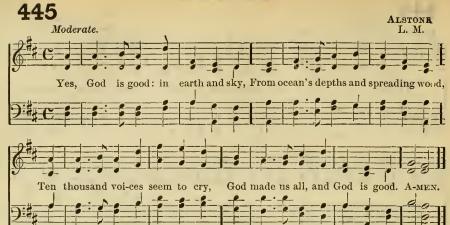


QUEST. 2 You will soon be weary, pilgrims of a day, Trials are before you, dangers in your way; Ans. Still by faith we'll journey on, tho' our path be drear, If the Saviour lead us, what have we to fear? Сно:-Onward, ever onward, &c.

QUEST. 3 Pilgrims, are you going, where the Angels' song, O'er the fields of glory, gently flows along?

Ans. Yes, we seek the better land, lovely, pure and fair, Where no grief can enter-will you meet us there? CIIO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

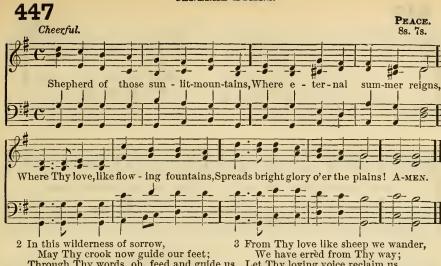
QUEST. 4 May we journey with you, pilgrims of a day? Will you help us onward in the heavenly way? Ans. Come, we gladly bid you come, day is waning fast, We must reach the haven, ere the light is past. Сно:—Onward, ever onward, &с



- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
 And downward pours his golden flood,
 Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
 In accents clear, that God is good.
- 3 The merry birds prolong the strain, Their song with ev'ry spring renewed; And balmy air, and falling rain, Each softly whispers, God is good.
- 4 Yes, God is good, all nature says, By God's own hand with speech endued: And man, in louder notes of praise, Should sing for joy that God is good
- 5 For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord, But chiefly for our heavenly food; Thy pard'ning grace, Thy quick'ning word, These prompt our song that God is good.

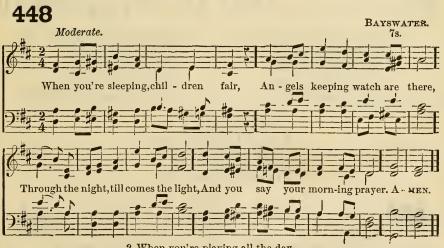


- 2 O Lamb of God most holy! So great, and yet so meek; May we, when pride allures us, Thy low! spirit seek.
- 3 O Lamb of God most gentle! So kind, and good, and true; May we, when passion tempts us, Thy gentleness pursue.
- 4 O Lamb of God most lovely! To Thee our faith would flee; Reveal to us Thy beauty, And win our hearts to Thee.



Through Thy words, oh, feed and guide us Let Thy loving voice reclaim us, To Thy truth most pure and sweet. Never let us from Thee stray.

> 4 Thou didst give Thy life to save us. Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep; To Thy fold again restore us, All our hearts now claim and keep.



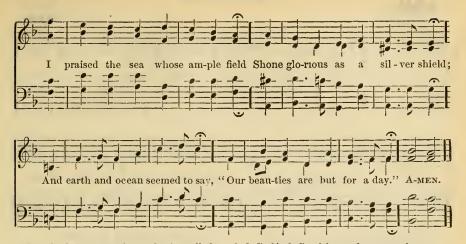
2 When you're playing all the day, When you wander far away, By your side an angel guide Watches, lest you go astray.

3 When, heart weary, each has trod Life's great journey all the road, Angel hands, to other lands, Carry back the soul to God.

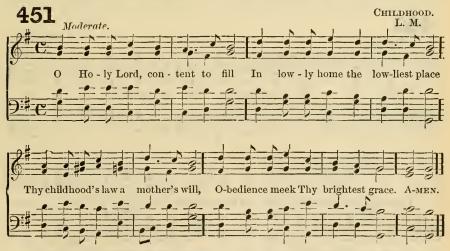


- 2 Precious days of childhood!
 Days of promise fair;
 If bedewed with wisdom,
 Rich the fruits ye bear.
 Jesus' footsteps keeping,
 Blest shall be our reaping
 In life's harvest day.
- 3 Happy days of childhood, Swiftly moving on; Into manhood changing Ye will soon be gone, Like a streamlet flowing, Pause nor stillness knowing, Thus ye pass away!
- 4 Sunny days of childhood!
 We no tear will shed
 When, like spring-tide flowers,
 Youth and health are fled.
 Earthly scenes forsaking,
 We shall hall the breaking
 Of an endless day.

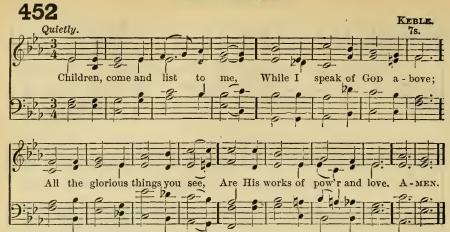




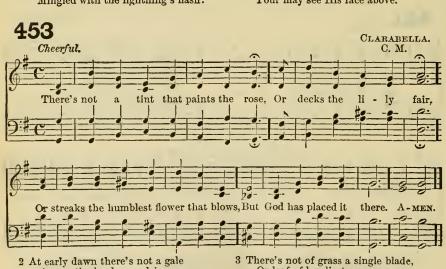
- 2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled On wheels of amber and of gold; I praised the moon, whose softer eye Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky; And moon and sun in answer said, "Our days of light are numbered."
- 3 O God! O Good beyond compare! If thus Thy meaner works are fair, If thus Thy bounties gild the span Of ruined earth and sinful man, How glorious must the mansion be, Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee!



- To walk in Thine own guileless way, To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thyself, obey.
- 2 Lead every child that bears Thy Name 3 Oh! let not this world's scorching glow Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface, Nor blast of sin too rudely blow, And quench the trembling flame of grace.
 - 4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm, And gently in Thy bosom bear; Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm, And bid them rest for ever there!



- 2 Wheresoe'er your feet have trod, Scattered blessings round you lie, All by Goo's kind love bestowed, Who has made both earth and sky.
- 3 When you hear the loud winds howling, Tearing by with sudden crash, Or the thunder's fearful growling, Mingled with the lightning's flash:
- 4 These are subject to the Lord,
 All created by His will,
 And with one Almighty word,
 He can make the storm be still.
- 5 O dear children, you should try, This Almighty God to love, That when your frail bodies die, Your may see His face above.



- 2 At early dawn there's not a gale
 Across the landscape driven,
 And not a breeze that sweeps the vale,
 That is not sent by Heaven.
- 3 There's not of grass a single blade, Or leaf of loveliest green, Where heavenly skill is not displayed, And heavenly wisdom seen.
- 4 Around, beneath, below, above,
 Wherever space extends,
 There God displays His boundless love,
 And power with mercy blends.



- 2 He who gladly barters
 All on earthly ground;
 He who, like the martyrs,
 Says, "I will be crowned?"
 He, whose one oblation
 Is a life of love;
 Clinging to the nation
 Of the blest above.
- 3 Shame upon you, legions
 Of the heavenly King,
 Citizens of regions
 Past imagining!
 What! with pipe and tabor
 Dream away the light,
 When He bids you labour—
 When He tells you, "Fight?"
- 4 Jesu, Lord of Glory,
 As we breast the tide,
 Whisper Thou of beauty
 On the other side!
 What though sad the story
 Of this life's distress;
 Oh, the future glory!
 Oh, the loveliness!





2 1st Cno. Fear ye not the way so lonely,
 You a little feeble band?
 2d Cho. No, for friends unseen are near

Holy Angels round us stand.
CHO. Christ, our Leader, walks beside us,
He will guard and He will guide us,
Pilgrims to the Better Land.

3 1st Cho. Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope In that far-off better land?[for, 2D Cho. Spotless robes and crowns of glory

glory
From a Saviour's loving HandCHO. We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever
In that bright and Better Land.

4 1ST CHO. Pilgrims, may we travel with you
To that bright, that better land?
2D CHO. Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.
CHO. Come, oh, come, and do not leave us,
Christ is waiting to receive us
In that bright, that Better Land.



- 2 Our brave ship is the Holy Church Which Jesus Christ commands; And all the crew, both old and young, In His obedience stands. Sailing, etc.
- 3 The storm may break, the night may lower, The vessel toss and strain;

We fear no wreck, we steer right on, The sun will shine again. Sailing, etc.

- 4 Our Captain watches night and day, His Holy Ship to guide; And safe we sail so long as we
 - And safe we sail so long as we Within her walls abide.
 Sailing, etc.
- 5 Then keep us, Lord, when seas are smooth, And keep when storms o'erwhelm;
 - O may we ever hear Thy voice, And see Thee at the helm. Sailing, etc.

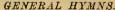


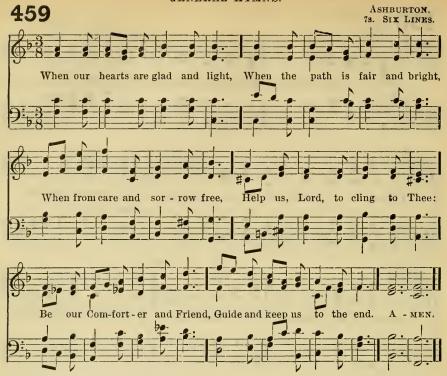
But for love that claimeth Lives for whom He died; He whom Jesus nameth, Must be on His side.

By Thy call of mercy, etc.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem.
But with Thy own life-blood,
For Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling, Each who comes to Thee. Thou hast made us willing. Thou hast made us free. By Thy call of mercy, etc.

4 Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe.
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging, Victory is secure, For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure. By Thy call of mercy, etc.





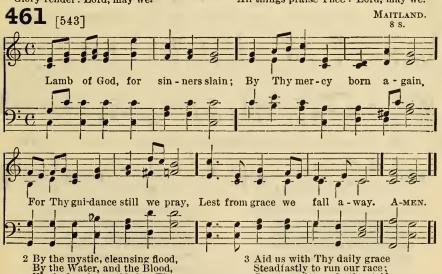
- 2 When the way is dark and drear, When no loving friend is near; When we suffer pain or loss, When we bow beneath the cross, Be our Comforter and Friend, Guide and keep us to the end.
- 3 When we strive to do the right,
 When we follow, serve, or fight,
 When we seek to do Thy will,
 When we hear Thee say, "Stand still,"
 Be our Comforter and Friend,
 Guide and keep us to the end.
- 4 When we near our endless home,
 When the closing hour shall come,
 When we cross death's chilling tide,
 Lead us to the other side;
 Be our Comforter and Friend,
 Guide and keep us to the end.
- 5 When we reach that other land, When before the Judge we stand, When the books shall opened be, Saviour, we would cling to Thee-Living, dying, be our Friend; Bless us, keep us to the end.





3 All things praise Thee - high and low, Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow, Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud, Rippling stream, and tempest loud, Summer, winter - all to Thee Glory render: Lord, may we.

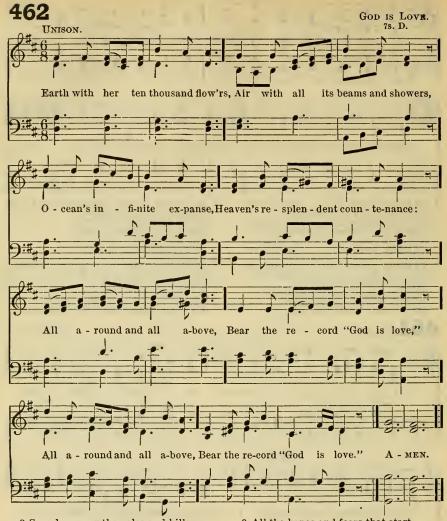
5 All things praise Thee —gracious Lord, Great Creator, powerful Word, Omnipresent Spirit, now At Thy feet we humbly bow: Lift our hearts in praise to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.



Washed and sanctified to Thee, Holy may we ever be.

Grant us victory in the strife, And the prize of endless life.

4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth, God, Who gavest us new birth; Praise from all the heavenly host; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



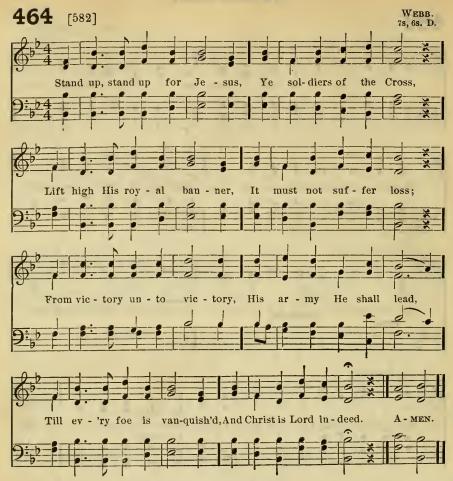
- 2 Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gentle summer stirred: All these sounds, beneath, above, Have one burden "God is love."
- 3 All the hopes and fears that start From the fountain of the heart; All the quiet bliss that lies In our human sympathies: These are voices from above, Sweetly whispering, "God is love."
- 4 But the great Redeemer's birth, All He did and said on earth, All His agonies and woes, All the gifts His hand bestows, All His pleadings now above, Loudly publish, "God is love."



- 2 If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain steep and high, You can stand within the valley, While the multitudes go by;
 - You can chant in happy measure, As they slowly pass along; Though they may forget the singer,
 - They will not forget the song.
- 3 If you cannot in the conflict Prove yourself a soldier true, If where fire and smoke are thickest There's no work for you to do; When the battle-field is silent, You can go with careful tread You can bear away the wounded,

You can cover up the dead.

4 Do not, then, stand idly waiting For some greater work to do; O! improve each passing moment, For these moments may be few; Go, and toil in any vineyard, Do not fear to do or dare; If you want a field of labour You can find it anywhere.



- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey!
 Forth to the mighty conflict
 In this His glorious day!
 Ye that are men now serve Him
 Against unnumbered foes!
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone!
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armour,
 And watching unto prayer,
 When duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there!
- 4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long:
 This day, the noise of battle;
 The next, the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.



- 2 Childhood's treasures are Thy giving, Sunny days and laughing hours, Daisied meadows in the spring time, Roses in the summer bowers;— Food and raiment, home and shelter, Sleep for wearied eye and limb, Dawning day and happy waking To the birds' sweet morning hyun.
- 3 And when old and young had wandered
 Into faults and follies wild,
 Surely Thou didst think of children,
 Sending forth Thy Son a child.
 Lord, forgive our many errors,
 And restore us when we fall,
 Thy loved Child is our Redeemer—
 By His mercy save us all.
- 4 Help us now to be as He was,
 Pure and gentle, good and kind,
 Give us of His peaceful Spirit,
 And His meek and lowly mind.
 Teach our hearts to feel Thy mercy,
 Turn our eyes to look to Thee;
 May we trust in Thee, our Father,
 And Thy loving children be.

5 And when youth's brief morn is over.

Still be Thou our constant Guide;
Through the hot day's dusty travel,
Set of sun, and eventide.
And when death's dark night has fallen,
Lead us through the "open door;"
Satisfy us with Thy presence,
Be our joy for evermore.





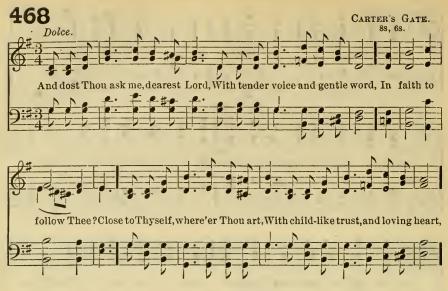
4 He will keep it ever burning
From the lighthouse of His love;
And it always shines the brightest
When the skies are dark above.
If we keep our eyes upon it,
And we steer our course aright,
We shall reach the harbour safely,
By the blessed beacon light.
O the light is flashing brightly, etc.

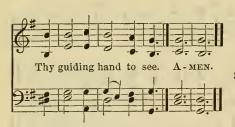
Shining from you heavenly shore.

O the light is flashing brightly, etc.

As a guide to me and you.

O the light is flashing brightly, etc.



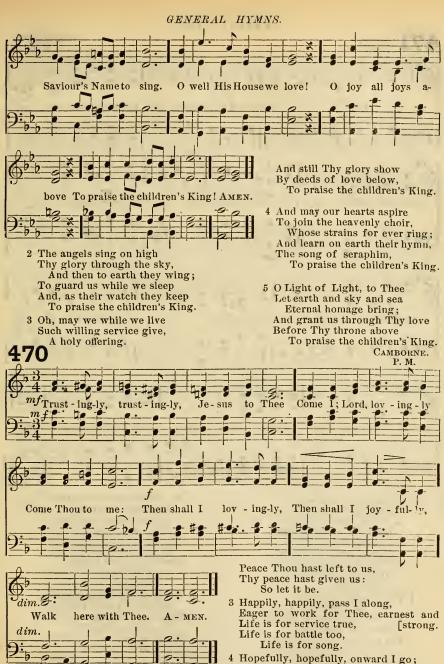


4 If Thou should'st summon me to leave My home and friends, I will not grieve, I'll do it for Thy sake; Knowing that Thou wilt make amends, For all I loved: home, riches, friends, Whatever I forsake. 2 Yes, 't is Thy voice, Thou dearest Lord! Gladly I'll listen to Thy word — "Come, soul, and follow Me;"

And be the way, Lord, rough or plain;
Be it all joy, or be it pain,
I still will follow Thee.

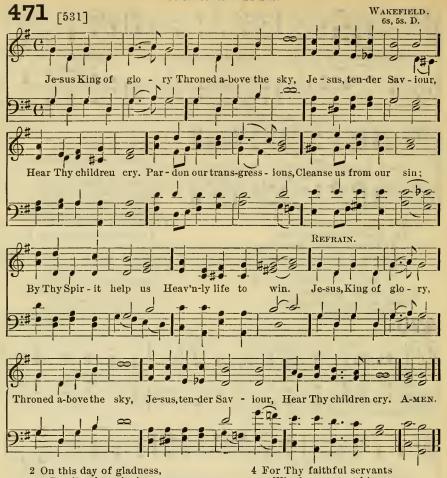
- 3 If Thou should'st keep me for awhile, Without the sunshine of Thy smile, Yet in Thy love I'll hide: Rememb'ring always that Thy way,[day Sometimes thro' night, sometimes thro' Will lead me to Thy side.
- 5 Then let me, Lord, in poverty,
 Obedience, and chastity,
 Count it all joy to be;
 Then when my trial days are past,
 I at Thy feet my crown may cast,
 And ever worship Thee.





2 Peacefully, peacefully, walk I with Thee;
Jesus my Lord. Thou art all, all to me;

Hopefully, hopefully, onward I go; Cheerfully, cheerfully, meet I the foe; Crowns are awaiting us, Glory prepared for us, Joys overflow.

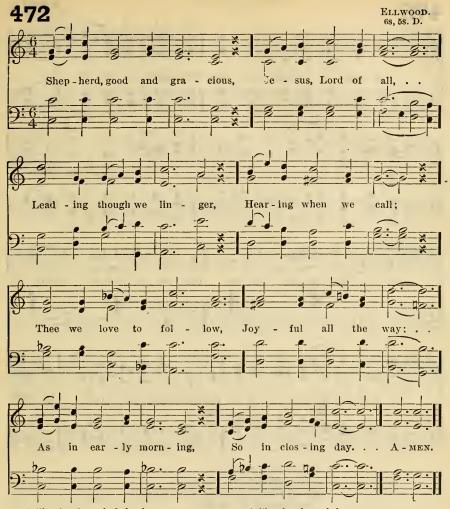


2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, etc.

Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face.
Jesus, etc.

4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
Ou to victory.
Jesus, etc.

5 When the shadows lengthen, Show us, Lord, Thy way:
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, etc.

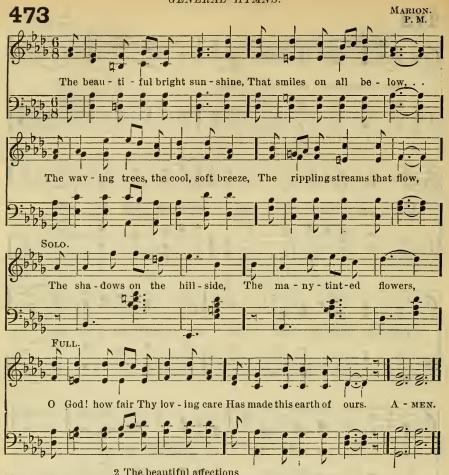


2 Shepherd good, defend us
Through the garish day,
When the flowery pathway
Lures our feet astray;
Then, Thyself revealing,
Bring that better joy
Earth could never promise,
Death can ne'er destroy.

3 Shepherd good, be near us
Through the gloomy night,
When the foes we see not
Most our hearts affright;
Round the home of sorrow,
O'er the couch of pain,
Breathe, oh, pitying Saviour,
Peace and health again!

4 Shepherd good, recall us
If we fall away;
Plead for us in mercy
When we cannot pray;
When our wasted bodies
Yield their latest breath,
Bear our life to glory
Through the gate of death.





2 The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

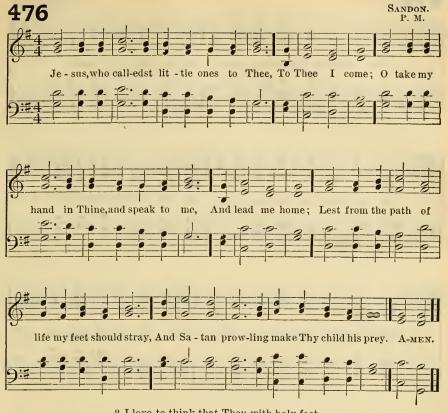
3 But brighter is the shining,
And tenderer is the love,
And purer still, the joys which fill
The unseen home above,—
The home where all His children
Shall sing with fuller powers,
"O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this Heaven of ours."



- 2 We praise Thee for earth's beauty,
 And for the sky's blue dome;
 We praise Thee for our country;
 We praise Thee for our home;
 We praise Thee for Thy Gospel,
 And for a Saviour's love;
 We praise Thee for the promise
 Of andles life shove. CHANGE
 - Of endless life above. CHORUS.
- 3 The angels lift their anthems Of heavenly joy on high, And fill Thy courts with music In songs that never die.
 And when beyond the river
 We reach the City fair,
 We'll sing the songs of gladness
 With sweeter rapture there. Chorus.



- 2 As we raise our martial song,
 Courage ne'er abating,
 Angel bands, a holy throng,
 On our steps are waiting.
 Soon the journey will be o'er,
 Passed each dark affliction;
 Let us think how Jesus bore
 Scourge and crucifixion.
- 3 See the heavenly mansions bright
 Faithful hope adorning!
 Far behind us looms the night,
 But before, the morning:
 Onward, onward to the goal,
 Jesus goes before us;
 Come, O come! each ransomed soul
 Sound on high the chorus.



2 I love to think that Thou with holy feet My path hast trod, Along life's common lane and dusty street Hast walked with God, On Mary's bosom drawn a baby's breath,

And served Thy parents dear at Nazareth.

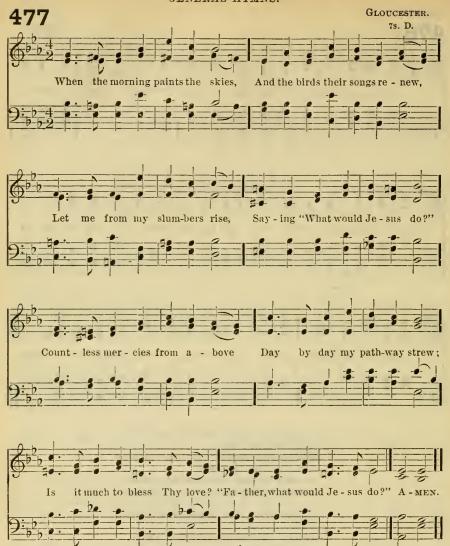
3 O gentle Jesus, make this heart of mine (So full of sin)As holy, harmless, undefiled, as Thine, And dwell therein.:

Then, God my Father, I like Thee shall know, And grow in wisdom as in strength I grow.

4 To Thee, my Saviour, then, with morning light Glad songs I'll raise,

My saddest hours and darkest shall be bright With silent praise;

And should my work or play my thoughts employ, Thy will shall be my law, Thy love my joy.



And the round of toil pursue,
Let me often brightly ask,
"What, my soul, would Jesus do?'
Would the foe my heart beguile,
Whispering thoughts and words untrue;
Let me to his subtlest wile
Answer, "What would Jesus do?"

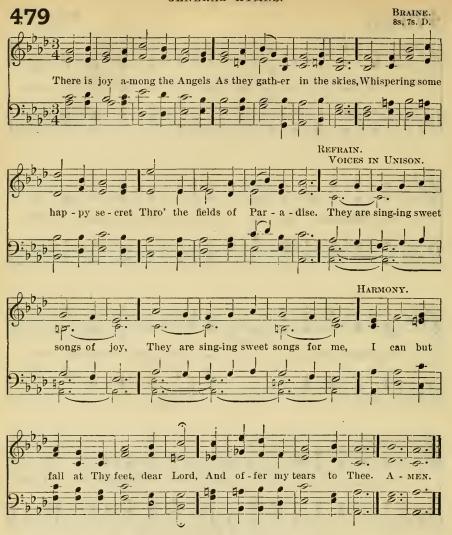
2 When I ply my daily task,

3 When the clouds of sorrow hide
Mirth and sunshine from my view,
Let me, clinging to Thy side,
Ponder, "What would Jesus do?"
Only let Thy love, O God,
Fill my spirit through and through,

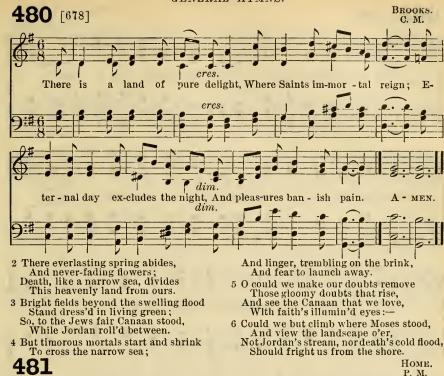
Fill my spirit through and through,
Treading where my Saviour trod,
Breathing, "What would Jesus do?"

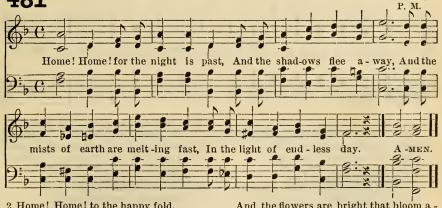


- 2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
 O heavenly Light, arise!
 Dispel these mists that shroud us,
 And hide Thee from our eyes!
 We long to track the footprints
 That Thou Thyself hast trod:
 We long to see the pathway
 That leads to Thee our God.
- 3 O Jesu, shine around us
 With radiance of Thy grace:
 O Jesu, turn upon us
 The brightness of Thy face.
 We need no star to guide us,
 As on our way we press,
 If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
 O Sun of Righteousness.



- 2 There is joy among the blessed
 As they catch the Angels' strain,
 And they echo back the tidings,
 "Lost awhile but found again!"
 They are singing sweet songs of joy, etc.
- 3 There is joy in highest Heaven,
 From the very throne above,
 For the tender heart of Jesus
 Beats with an eternal love!
 They are singing sweet songs of joy, etc.





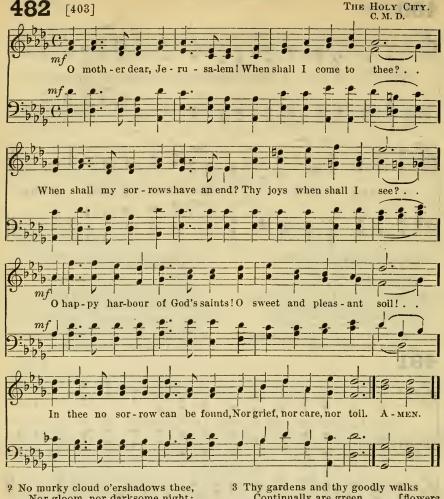
2 Home! Home! to the happy fold,
 To the pastures green and fair,
 To the shining city paved with gold,
 And the dear ones wandering there.

3 Home! Home! for the weary feet, For the broken-hearted - rest, For the aching head - a pillow sweet, On the Saviour's loving breast,

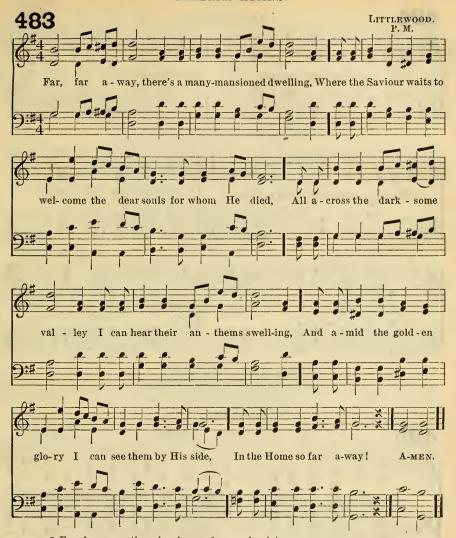
4 Home! Home! to the Land of love, For the winter days are o'er, And the flowers are bright that bloom a - It is Spring for evermore! [bove;

5 Home! Home! to the Land of peace, In the first faint light of dawn, I can hear the songs that never cease, And the dark clouds all are gone!

6 Home! Home! for the night is past, And the shadows flee away, And the wanderer finds his rest at last In the light of endless day!



- ? No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But every soul shines as the sun: For God Himself gives light. O my sweet home, Jerusalem! Thy joys when shall I see? The King that sitteth on thy throne In His felicity?
- 3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
 Continually are green, [flowers
 Where grow such sweet and pleasant
 As nowhere else are seen. [sound,
 Right through thy streets, with silver
 The living waters flow,
 And on the banks on either side,
 The trees of life do grow.
- 4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit;
 And ever more do spring,
 There evermore the augels are
 And evermore do sing.
 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Would God I were in Thee,
 Would God my woes were at an end,
 Thy joys that I might see.



2 Far, far away, there's a haven deep and quiet, Where the noiseless waves lie sleeping on the mountain-sheltered shore, Where the surges never enter, where no stormy tempests riot, Where the sails are furled for ever, and the ship goes out no more, From the Hayen far away!

3 So thitherward I travel, in gladness or in sorrow,
Across these trackless waters, with His love to cheer me through.
And as every sunset closes, I can fancy that the morrow
Will fire the heavenly mountains, with the Haven full in view
And no longer far away!







- 2 We then were sealed and hallowed By Thy life-giving word; Were made the Spirit's temples, And members of the Lord; With His own blood He bought us; And made the purchase sure; His are we: may He keep us Sober, and chaste, and pure.
- 3 Conformed to His own likeness
 May we so live and die,
 That in the grave our bodies
 In holy peace may lie;
 And at the resurrection
 Forth from those graves may spring,
 Like to the glorious body
 Of Christ, our Lord and King.
- 4 The pure in heart are blessed,
 For they shall see the Lord
 For ever and for ever
 By seraphim adored;
 And they shall drink the pleasures,
 Such as no tongue can tell,
 From the clear crystal river,
 And life's eternal well.



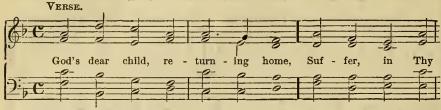
- 2 Dear Lord! we know not how, But Thou Thyself hast said That, "out of infants' lips," Thy praise is perfected; So now accept the gift Of heart and voice we bring, And teach us, Gracious Lord, To love Thee while we sing!
- 3 Teach us to cast ourselves
 In worship at Thy Feet,
 And, for our holy work,
 O Jesu! make us meet;
 Daily increase us, Lord,
 With faith, and hope, and love,
 That we at last may join
 The Angel-Choirs above!

Litanies.

[These Litanies may be sung by the clergyman, or any other person, the school singing the Response to every verse: or the verses may be taken alternately by the boys and girls, all joining in the Response They should be sung kneeling.]

489

LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILD JESUS.





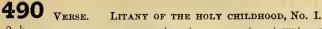
- 2 And Thy gentle hands to bless, Lay in brotherly caress, Holy Child, on me.
- 3 Let my joy be in the thought That I was in childhood brought Holy Child, to Thee:
- 4 Let my hope be in the grace That will never turn Thy face, Holy Child, from me.
- 5 All my work, with all my might, Let me do as in Thy sight, Holy Child, for Thee;
- 6 And before the Father's throne, O, present it as Thinc own, Holy Child, for me.
- 7 In my pleasant hours of play Be not ever far away, Holy Child, from me.
- 8 Let me, all the happy while, Have the comfort of a smile, Holy Child, from Thee.
- 9 All my sins, repented sore, Let them be a grief no more, Holy Child, to Thee.
- 10 Put the pure and seamless dress Of Thy perfect righteousness, Holy Child, on me.

- 11 Turn my heart, when sins surprise, And temptations in me rise, Holy Child, to Thee;
- 12 And with Thy dear Word of might Satan put again to flight,

 Holy Child, from me.
- 13 Fix my thoughts, and rest my heart, (Choosing thus the better part,)

 Holy Child, on Thee.
- 14 Never let my footsteps stray, Nor Thy Spirit take away, Holy Child, from me.
- 15 Thy dear will my will control, Be the sunshine of my soul, Holy Child, in Thee;
- 16 And my only shade or night, When Thou dost not shed Thy light, Holy Child, on me.
- 17 By Thy Father's love divine, Fill with love this soul of mine, Holy Child, for Thee.
- 18 By Thy Mother's tears and grief, In my sorrows bring relief, Holy Child, to me.
- 19 For the blessing of the Dove That hath settled from above, Holy Child, on me.

20 To the Father laud and praise, Offered be, through all my days, Holy Child, by Thee.







- 2 By Thy form so weak and small, By Thy plaintive infant call, By Thy childish tears that fall: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 By the Angels' holy song, As around they wondering throng, Owning Thee Their Ruler strong: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 4 By the lowly cattle shed, By the narrow manger-bed, By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 5 By the solemn praise and prayer, By the gifts and offerings rare Laid in lowly manger there: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 6 By Thy blessèd mother's woes, By Thy fleeing from Thy foes, By Thy grief that no man knows: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 7 By Thy growing, day by day, By Thy zeal in wisdom's way, Quick to learn and to obey: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 8 By Thy life, so lone and still, By Thy waiting to fulfil In its time Thy Father's will: Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- 9 By the care that weighed on Thee, By Thy toil and poverty, By Thy sorrows yet to be: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 10 Jesu, Holy Child Divine,
 On our darkened nature shine,
 Give us virtues like to Thine:

 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 11 Make us pure and undefiled, Gentle, patient, loving, mild, Trustful as a little child: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 12 Make us ever long to know
 Where our God would have us go,
 Shrinking not from toil or woe:

 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 13 May we mark the pattern fair Of Thy life of work and prayer, And for truth all perils dare:

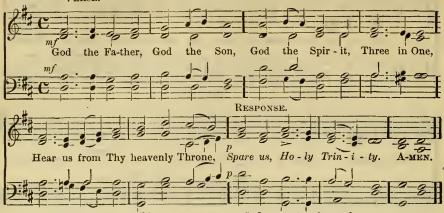
 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 14 May we calmly suffer blame, Bear the cross, despise the shame, In Thy strength and in Thy Name. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 15 As we live, from year to year, Jesu, be Thou ever near; Make us like Thee, Saviour dear; Hear us, Holy Jesu.

16 Bid us come at last to Thee, And for ever perfect be, When Thy glory we shall see: *Hear us, Holy Jesu*.

LITANIES.

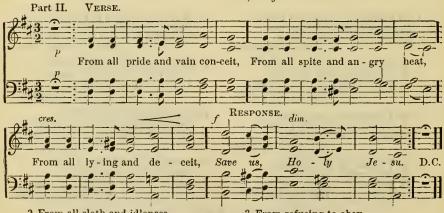
LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD, No. 2.

491 Music for Parts I and III.



- 2 Jesu, Saviour ever mild, Born for us a little Child Of the Virgin undefiled: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 Jesu, by the Mother-Maid
 In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
 And within a manger laid:
 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 4 Jesu, at whose infant feet
 Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
 Knelt to pay their worship meet:
 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 5 Jesu, unto whom of yore Wise men, hastening to adore, Gold and myrrh and incense bore: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 6 Jesu, to Thy temple brought,
 Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
 Simeon and Anna sought:
 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 7 Jesu, who didst deign to flee
 From King Herod's cruelty
 In Thy earliest infancy:

 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- 8 Jesu, whom Thy Mother found, 'Midst the doctors sitting round, Marvelling at Thy words profound: Hear us, Holy Jesu.



- 2 From all sloth and idleness, From not caring for distress, From all lust and greediness: Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 From refusing to obey, From the love of our own way, From forgetfulness to pray: Save us, Holy Jesu.

Part III. (For Tune, see preceding page.

- 1 By Thy Birth and early years, By Thine Infant wants and fears, By Thy sorrows and Thy tears; Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 2 By Thy Pattern bright and pure, By the pains Thou didst endure Our salvation to procure, Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 3 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned head.
 By Thy blood for sinners shed.
 By Thy rising from the dead:
 Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 4 By the Name we bow before, Human Name, which evermore All the hosts of heaven adore, Save us, Holy Jesu.
- 5 By Thine own unconquered might, By Thy glory in the height, By Thy mercies infinite: Save us, Holy Jesu.

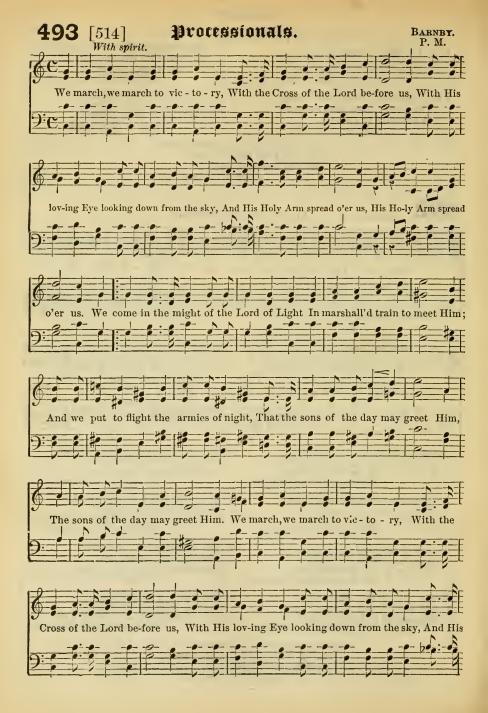




- 2 Jesus, with Thy Church abide, Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide, While on earth her faith is tried; We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 Arms of love around her throw, Shield her safe from every foe, Comfort her in time of woe: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Keep her life and doctrine pure, Grant her patience to endure, Trusting in Thy promise sure: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 5 May she one in doctrine be,
 One in truth and charity,
 Winping all to faith in Thee:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

- 6 May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost until she find, And the broken-hearted bind We beseech Thee, hear us
- 7 May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear aloft its light hrough the realms of heathen night: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 8 May her scattered children be From reproach of evil free, Blameless witnesses for Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 9 May she soon all glorious be, Spotless and from wrinkle free, Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us

10 Fit her all Thy joy to share In the home Thou dost prepare, And be ever blessed there: We beseech Thee, hear us.





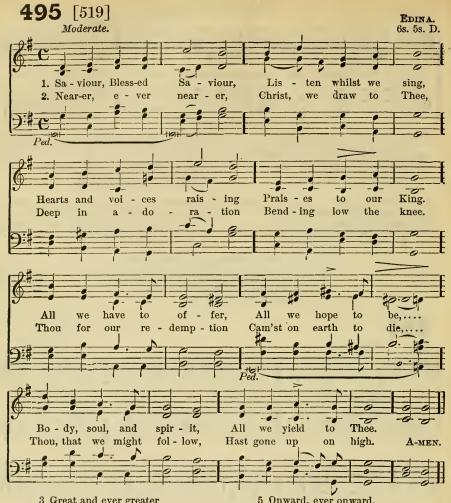
- 2 The bands of the Alien flee away When our chant goes up like thunder, And the van of the Lord in serried array, Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder. We march, we march, &c.
- 2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High, Our helmet His Salvation; Our banner the Cross of Calvary, Our watchword—The IN-CAR-NA-TION.

We march, we march, &c.

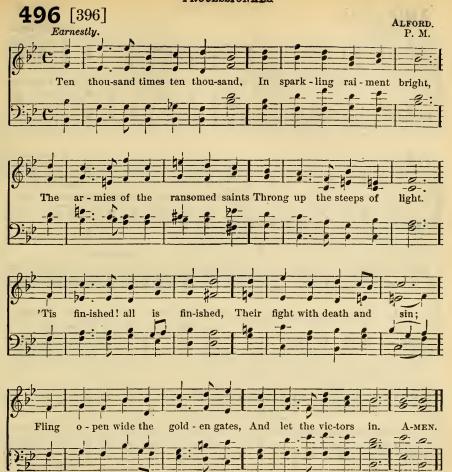
- 4 He marches in front of His banner unfurl'd, Which He raised that His own might find Him;
- And the Holy Church throughout all the world Fall into rank behind Him. We march, we march, &c,
- 5 And the choir of Angels with songs awaits
 Our march to the golden Sion;
 For our Captain has broken the brazen gates.
 And burst the bars of iron.
 We march, we march, &c.
- 6 Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the banner of Christ before us, With His eye of love looking down from above, And His Holy Arm spread o'er us. We march, we march, &c.



- 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms To the LAMB amidst the Throne, And proclaim in joyful psalms Victory through His Cross alone.
- 3 Kings their crowns for harps resign, Crying as they strike the chords, "Take the Kingdom, it is Thine, King of kings, and LORD of lords."
- 4 Round the Altar Priests confess, If their robes are white as snow, 'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness. And His Blood, that made them so.
- 5 They were mortal too like us; O, when we like them must die, May our souls translated thus Triumph, reign, and shine on high.



- 3 Great and ever greater
 Are Thy mercies here,
 True and everlasting
 Are the glories there.
 Where no pain or sorrow,
 Toil, or care is known,
 Where the Angel-legions
 Circle round Thy Throne.
- 4 Brighter still and brighter Glows the western sun, Shedding all its gladness O'er our work that's done; Time will soon be over, Toil and sorrows past, May we, Blessèd Saviour, Find a rest at last.
- 5 Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road,
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God:
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.
- 6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
 When the ransomed soul
 Earthly toil forgetting
 Finds its promise goal;
 Where in joys unheard of
 Saints with angels sing,
 Never weary raising
 Praises to their King.

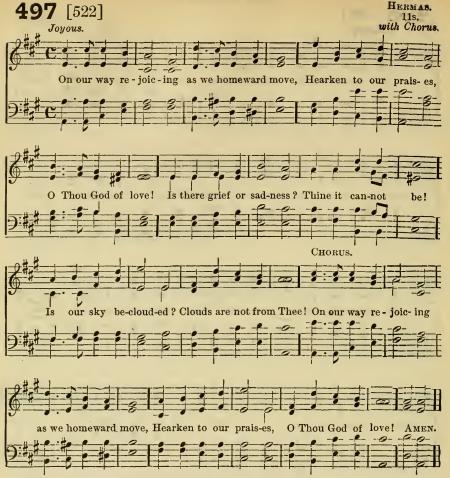


- ? What rush of Alleluias Fills all the earth and sky! What ringing of a thousand harps Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
 - O day, for which creation And all its tribes were made! O joy for all its former woes
 - A thousand-fold repaid.
- 3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore,
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more!
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
 That brimmed with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,

Nor widows desolate.

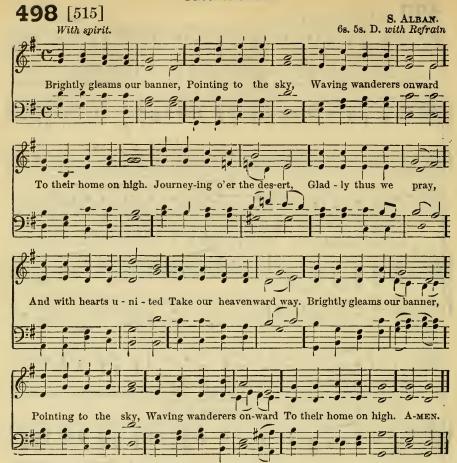
4 Bring near the great salvation,
Thou Lamb for staners slain,
Fill up the roll of Thine elect;
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.





- 2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us doing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase, -Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace. Cho:— On our way rejoicing, &c.
- 3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe! Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy? Cho:— On our way rejoicing, &c.
- 4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing; Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring; Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore, On our way rejoicing now and evermore! CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.





2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

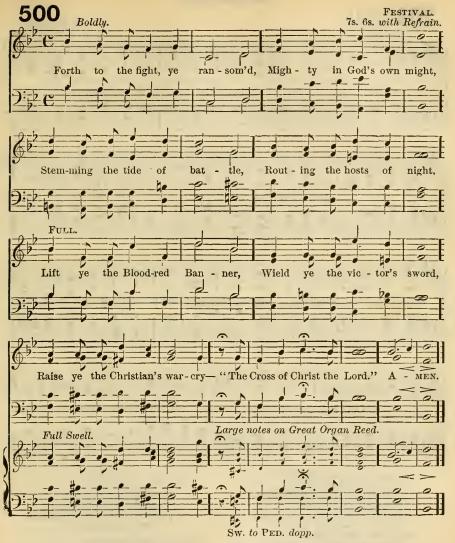
4 Then with Saints and Angels May we join above, Offering prayers and praises At Thy Throne of love; When the toil is over, Then comes rest and peace, Jesus, in His Beauty, Songs that never cease. Brightly gleams, &c.



- 2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to victory. Hell's foundations quiver, At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
- 3 Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading Where the Saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body we, One in hope and doctrine, One in charity. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices, In the triumph song-Glory, laud and honour, Unto Christ the King, This through countless ages Men and Angels sing. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.



- 2 At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.
 Hell's foundations quiver,
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems ralse.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.
- 3 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the Saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices,
 In the triumph song —
 Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.



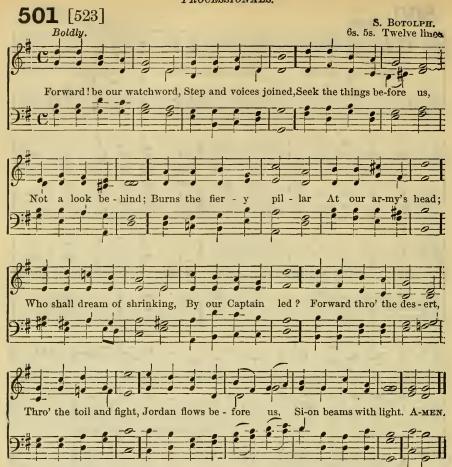
2 Fear not the din of battle, Follow where He has trod Perfecting strength in weakness— JESUS, INCARNATE GOD. Lift ye, &c.

Trebles and Altos in Unison.

3 Angels around us hover, Succour in time of need, Ever at hand to strengthen, Guardians they indeed. Lift ye, &c. Tenors and Basses in Unison.

4 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.
Lift ye, &c.

5 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you, Fight, for He bids you fight; There where the fray is thickest Close with the hosts of night. Lift ye, &c.

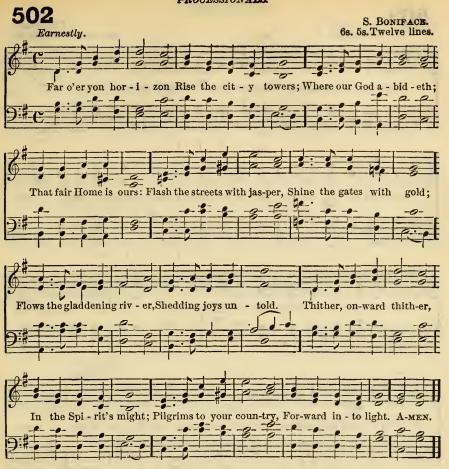


2 Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;

Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!



2 Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

3 Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the Saints, that ever
In these courts have stood.

Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal FATHER
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed THREE in ONE,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

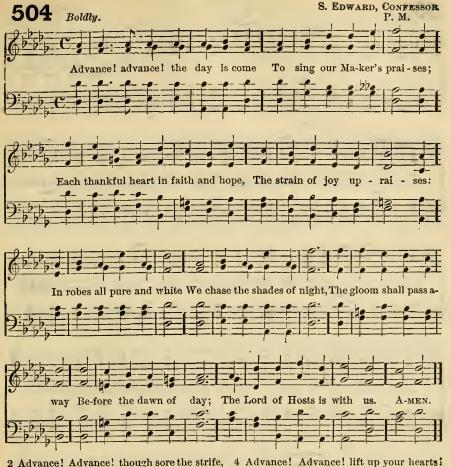


2 Leader never vanquished—
More than conquerors too,
Through Himself, He maketh
All His soldiers true;
O'er the foe, triumphant,
He must still prevail—
No, His soldiers faithful,
With Him cannot fail.

Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

3 Take ye, then, the Helmet,
Breastplate, Shield, and Sword—
Thus equipped, for battle
Ready at His word:
Fierce though be the warfare,
Sure is the renown—
And, though dark the conflict,
Bright the promised crown.
Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

4 Jesus! Captain! help us
Soldiers good to be—
Living, dying, ever,
Fighting Lord, for Thee:
Eager to march forward,
In those ranks of Thine—
Waiting but the order
From Thy voice divine!
Soldiers of the Captain! &c.



2 Advance! Advance! though sore the strife, Though timid hearts are quailing, The Lord of Hosts doth lead our van,

And He is all availing: With His blest Presence near, No mortal foe we fear; Our Captain goes before, 'Mid strife of battle sore;

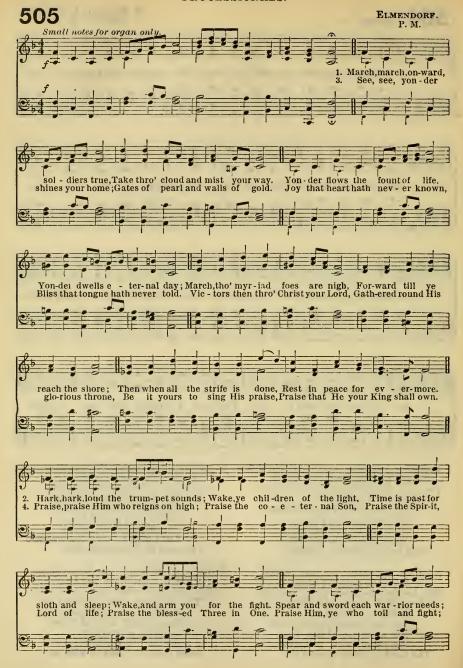
The Lord of Hosts is with us.

& Advance! Advance! nor gaze behind, Nor deem the pathway weary; The Leader's footsteps print the track, Through all that region dreary:

In faith we follow on, We tread where He has gone; The stormy wind may rave, The stormy wind we brave; The Lord of Hosts is with us.

The sky above doth lighten; Most dark around the shadows fall, Ere rays of dawn may brighten: The night is dark and chill, The dawn is on the hill, We reck not of the night, 'Twill soon be warm and bright; The Lord of Hosts is with us.

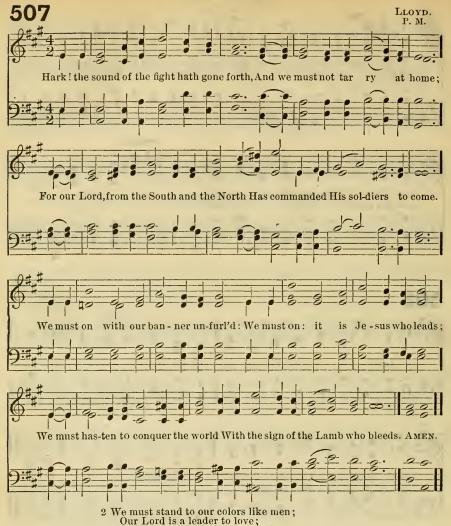
5 Advance! Advance! ah, dearest Lord, 'Tis Thou, 'tis Thou dost lead us; 'Tis Thou dost point the narrow way,' 'Tis Thou dost tend, dost feed us: No power, no might have we, Our strength is all of Thee; At morn, at eventide, Our aid, our hope, our guide. Great Lord of Hosts be with us.



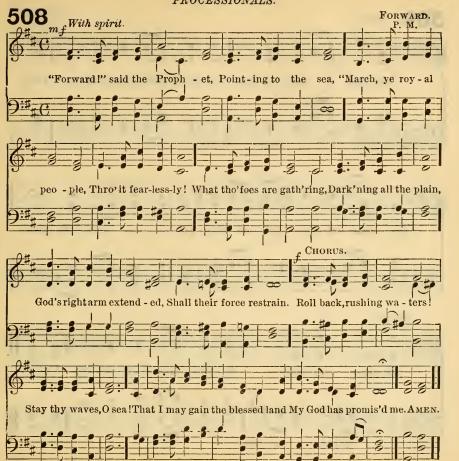


- 2 Now, beneath us all the grieving, All the wounded spirit's heaving, All the woe of hopes deceiving: Ah, 't is Heaven at last!
- 3 On the jasper threshold standing, Like a pilgrim safely landing, See, the strange bright scene expanding! Ah, 't is Heaven at last!
- 4 What a city! what a glory!
 Far beyond the brightest story
 Of the ages old and hoary;
 Ah, 't is Heaven at last!

- 5 Not a tear-drop ever falleth, Not a pleasure ever palleth; Song to song for ever calleth; Ah, 't is Heaven at last!
- 6 Christ Himself, the living splendour, Christ, the sunlight mild and tender; Praises to the Lamb we render; Ah, 't is Heaven at last!
- 7 Broken death's dread bands that bound us, Life and victory around us; Christ the King Himself hath crowned us; Ah, 't is Heaven at last!



- We must stand to our colors like men;
 Our Lord is a leader to love;
 For the wounded He heals, and the slain
 He crowns in His city above.
 We must march to the battle with speed,
 Upon earth our one duty is strife;
 O blest are the soldiers who bleed
 For the Saviour who died to give life!
- 3 There is Jesus in heaven above,
 There is Jesus on earth below,
 And His the one standard we love,
 And His the one watchword we know.
 Let us sing the new song of the Lamb;
 Let us sing round our banner so brave;
 Let us sing of that life-giving Blood
 That was shed to redeem and to save.





9 Reight wouth and grow organized ago . 5 Still lift wour standard high.

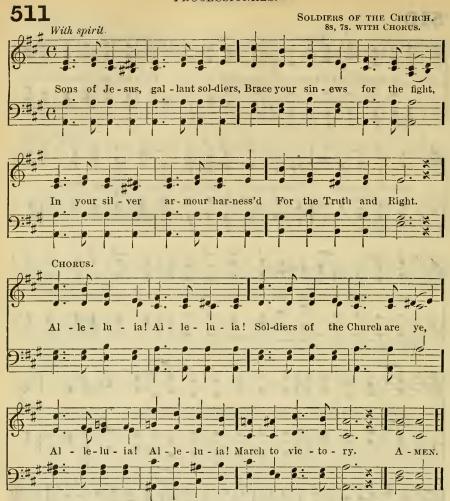




- 2 The foe may surround us, but why should we fear? [near;
 - To shield and protect us, our Captain is He bids us remember this truth in the fight— [bright.

By watching and praying our arms we keep
On to the field, etc.

- 3 Then let us be valiant our foes to subdue; How cheering the prospect, our crown is in view;
 - A crown never-fading our Saviour will give, [shall live. And they who have conquered, in glory On to the field, etc.



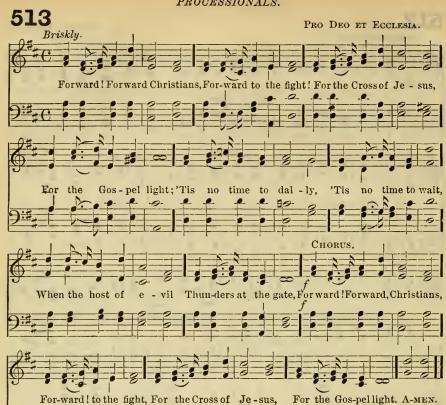
- 2 Draw the sword to blast of trumpet, Charge the shrinking hosts of Hell! Keep the tread! the Church united Is invincible. Alleluia! etc.
- 3 Follow where the fiery pillar Leadeth, ever-present guide; Feed upon the falling manna And be satisfied. Alleluia! etc.
- 4 Lo! the golden ark attends us! Lo! the tables traced by God! Lo! the everlasting priesthood, Ever budding rod. Alleluia! etc.

- 5 Lo! upon the holy mountain
 Jesus, more than Moses stands,
 Interceding, with uplifted
 And extended hands.
 Alleluia! etc.
- 6 What though stung by fiery serpents?
 To the Cross we look, and live!
 Marah's wells by wood are sweetened
 And refreshment give!
 Alleluia! etc.
- 7 Lo! before us shines our country,
 Lit by an eternal sun;
 Flows with milk, and streams with honey,
 Ours the battle won.
 Alleluia! etc.

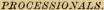


In the great Commander's Name.

From Jesus the All-in-all?
With shoulder to shoulder, and firm as
We swerve not to left or right, fflint,
We march in the glorious Host of God, The soldiers and sons of Light.



- 2 Come, let us adore Him. Let us bow the knee; King, He claims our worship, Who hath made us free. He that gift has given Which we love so well, God with us for ever, Christ, Emmanuel. Forward! etc.
- 3 Shall we slight His Presence? Shall we Christ deny? Shall we stint our worship When He draweth nigh? God in Heaven forbid it! God attest our word. We will worship Jesus, We will serve the Lord. Forward! etc.
- 4 Hark! the sound of battle Swells upon the breeze; Do we shun the conflict? Do we dwell at ease? They are coward Christians Who the summons slight, "Forward Christian soldiers, Forward to the fight!" Forward! etc.





When the hosts are rallied,
 Dare your Lord confess;
 Dare to bear your witness
 Other hearts to bless.
When your Captain calls you,
 Forward dare to go;
When the Tempter tries you,
 Dare to answer, "No."
 Dare to do your duty, etc.

3 Armed with Christ's own spirit,
Strike at every wrong;
Think not of your weakness,
He will make you strong.
Shrink not then from danger,
Bravely bear the cross;
Christ will turn to blessing
All your seeming loss.
Dare to do your duty, etc

4 Hear the royal promise,
Victory is sure;
Wrong shall be defeated,
Right shall reign secure.
March we on with courage;
Help to save the world;
Be this conquering banner
O'er all lands unfurled.
Dare to do your duty, etc.



- 2 At His voice creation sprang at once to sight, All the angel faces, all the hosts of light, Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way, All the heavenly orders, in their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season, to receive a name
 From the lips of sinners unto whom He came,
 Faithfully He bore it spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious, when from death He passed;
- 4 Bore it up triumphant with its human light,
 Through all ranks of creatures, to the central height;
 To the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast;
 Filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.
- 5 In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue All that is not holy, all that is not true:
 Crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;
 Let His will enfold you in its light and power.
- 6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again, With His Father's glory, with His angel train; For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow, And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.



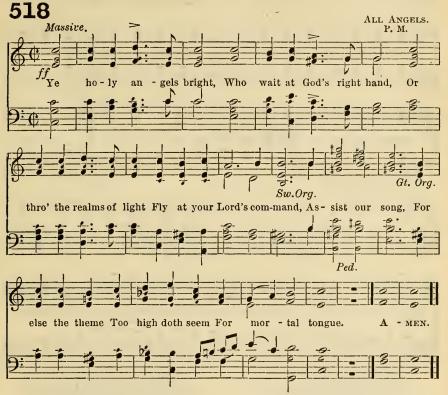


- 2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne? What are the peace and the joy that they own? O, that the blest ones who in it have share, All that they feel could as fully declare!
- 3 Truly, Jerusalem name we that shore, Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore; Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er, Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring, We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing, While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise Thy blesséd people eternally raise.
- 5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er, Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore: One and unending is that triumph-song Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- 6 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high, We for that country must yearn and must sigh; Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land, Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 7 Low before Him with our praises we fall
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
 Of Whom, the Father; in Whom, the Son;
 Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.



PROCESSIONALS.

- With the white-robed choirs on high,
 Out of every age and nation
 Who to God's high Throne are nigh;
 We on earth like worship leading
 Lives like theirs must strive to live,
 And, His merits always pleading,
 Unto Christ our being give.
 Onward, etc.
- 4 Onward then, nor faint, nor falter,
 Onward to the rest above;
 Christ, His promise will not alter,
 But will meet us in His love.
 Now with voice and understanding,
 Psalms and hymns of joy upraise,
 And with choirs of Angels banding,
 Father, Son, and Spirit praise.
 Onward, etc.



- 2 Ye blessed souls at rest
 Who run this earthly race,
 And now from sin released
 Behold the Saviour's face.
 God's praises sound,
 As in His light,
 With sweet delight,
 Ye do abound.
- 3 Ye saints who toil below,
 Adore your heavenly King,
 And onward as ye go
 Some joyful anthem sing.
 Take what He gives
 And praise Him still,
 Through good or ill,
 Who ever lives,
- 4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above,
 And with a well-tuned heart,
 Sing thou the songs of love
 Let all thy days
 Till life shall end,
 Whate'er He send,
 Be filled with praise.
- 5 To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be addressed;
 God's mighty power
 Shall be enrolled
 Now, as of old,
 And evermore,



2 Angels at our side attend us, Missioned from above; Spirit-hosts unseen befriend us— Ministries of love; God, our Father, still protects us; Jesus is our stay; God, the Holy Ghost, directs us. Through the lifelong way.

hrough the lifelong way.

Pressing forward, etc.

3 Saints of old have trod before us
All the same hard road;
Saints, who now are watching o'er us
From their blest abode,
Once they passed through tribulation:
Now their labours cease,
Now they see the Great Salvation,
Now they rest in peace.
Pressing forward, etc.

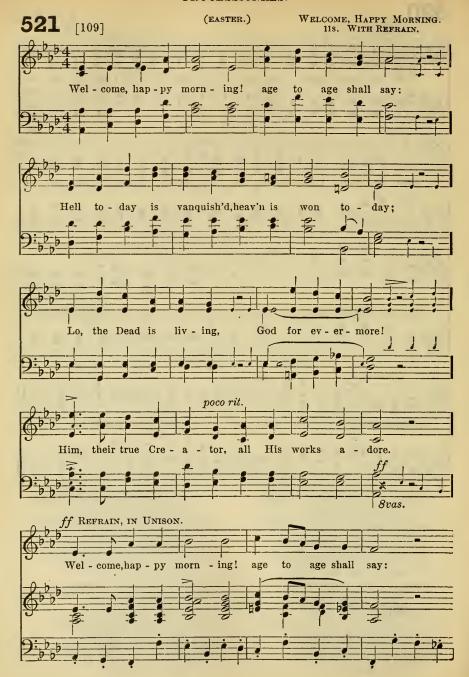
4 Oh, how grand will be the meeting When the race is run;
Oh, how sweet will be the greeting, "Faithful one, well done!"
Oh, the thought of clearly seeing What we dimly see;
Oh, the joy, our God, of being Evermore with Thee!
Pressing forward, etc,



3 Shout aloud the wondrous story,
For the King in all His glory
Draweth nigh this day!
Vernal benediction giving—
Christ, the Life—the Ever-living!
On this Easter Day!
Let the banners float before us
Send along the angel chorus—
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

This is Easter Day!

Solution of union,
When Thine own, in Thy communion,
Lord of Easter Day —
Into life eternal waking,
Celebrate—Thy love partaking—
Endless Easter Day!
For the joy that waits before us,
We will swell the angel chorus
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day.



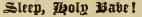
PROCESSIONALS.

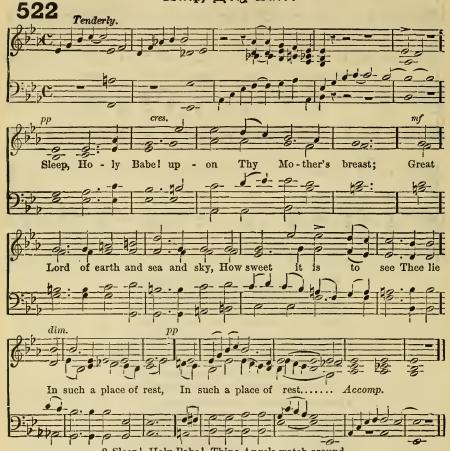


- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring, All fresh gifts returned with her returning King: Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak His sorrow ended, hall His triumph now. Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light, Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight; Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea, Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all, Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall, Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son, Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
- 5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo, Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show; Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil Thy word; 'T is Thine own third morning, rise, O buried Lord! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chaln; All that now is fallen raise to life again; Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see; Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee! Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

Carols.

Christmas and Epiphany.

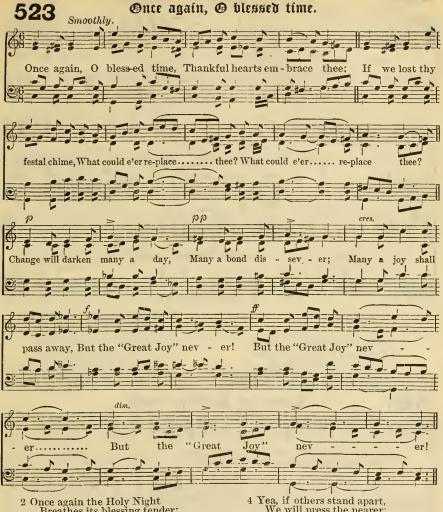




2 Sleep! Holy Babe! Thine Angels watch around, All bending low with folded wings, Before the Incarnate King of kings, In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep! Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that Face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there Divinely plays.

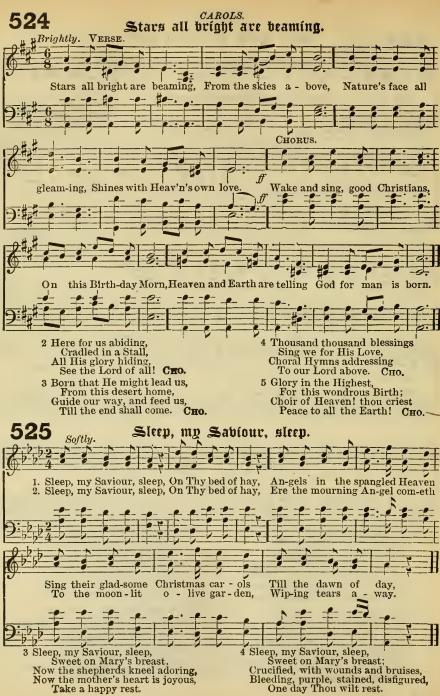
4 Sleep! Holy Babe! ah! take Thy brief repose: Too quickly will Thy slumbers break, And Thou to lengthened pains awake That Death alone shall close.



- 2 Once again the Holy Night
 Breathes its blessing tender;
 Once again the Manger Light
 Sheds its gentle splendour;
 O could tongues by Angels taught
 Speak our exultation
 - In the Virgin's Child that brought All mankind Salvation!
- 3 Welcome Thou to souls athirst,
 Fount of endless pleasure:
 Gates of Hell may do their worst,
 While we clasp our Treasure:
 Welcome, though an age like this
 Puts Thy Name on trial,
 And the Truth that makes our bliss

Pleads against denial!

- 4 Yea, if others stand apart,
 We will press the nearer;
 Yea, O best fraternal Heart,
 We will hold Thee dearer;
 Faithful lips shall answer thus
 To all faithless scorning,
 "Jesus Christ is God with us,
 Born on Christmas morning,"
- 5 So we yield Thee all we can,
 Worship, thanks, and blessing;
 Thee true God, and Thee true Man,
 On our knees confessing;
 While Thy Birth-day morn we greet
 With our best devotion,
 Bathe us, O most true and sweet!
 In Thy Mercy's ocean.



Take a happy rest.

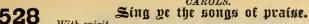
526

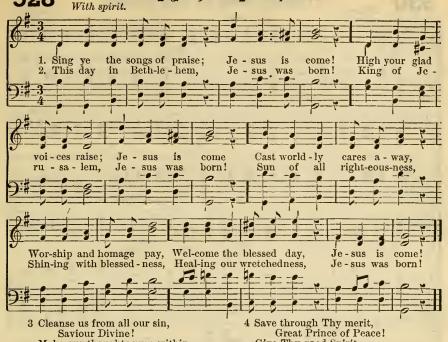
All this night bright angels sing.











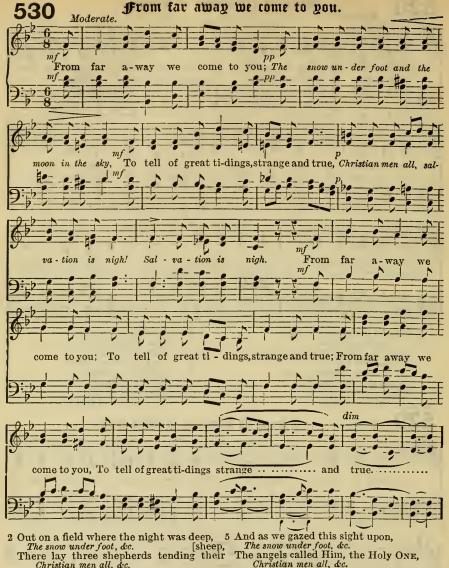
Make our thoughts pure within, Saviour Divine! Lo! now the herald sound Carols the love profound, Telling of Jesus found, Saviour Divine!

Give Thy good Spirit, Great Prince of Peace! Let not Thy love depart, But holy gifts impart, Born into every heart, Great Prince of Peace!



2 Shepherds saw those Angels bright, Carolling in glorious light; "God, His Son is born to-night, In excelsis gloria."

3 Christ is come to save mankind, As in holy page we find, 'Therefore this song bear in mind, "In excelsis gloria,"



There lay three shepherds tending their Christian men all, &c.

3 "O ye shepherds what did you see? The snow under foot, &c.
To make you so full of joy and glee?"

Christian men all, &c.

4 "In an oxstall this night we saw,

The snow under foot. &c.

A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,

7 News of a fair and marvellous thing! The snow under foot, &c. Nowell, Nowell, we sing! Christian men all. &c.

The snow under foot, &c.

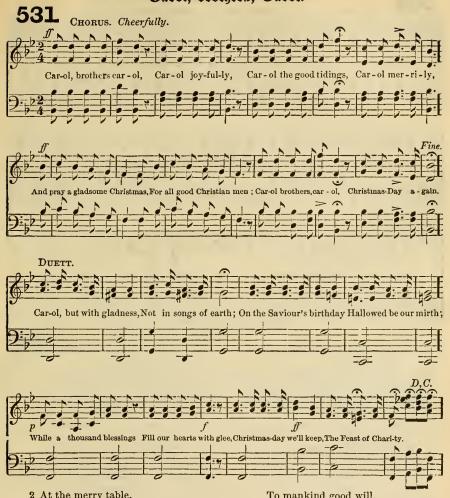
Christian men all, &c.

6 And a marvellous song we straight heard

Of Peace on Earth, Good will towards

Christian men all, &c. N. B.—In the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 9th verses, the melody in the first bar will need a slight modification, in order to as to the accent of the words. And a corresponding change must be made in the subsequent parts of the melody where the same words recur.

Carol, brothers, Carol.



2 At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the altar bring;
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

3 Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease—
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling

To mankind good will, Only love and kindness Every bosom fill. CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

4 Let our hearts responding
To the seraph band,
With this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land:
Word, and deed, and prayer
Speak the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around,
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.



3 ||: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|| Every bough

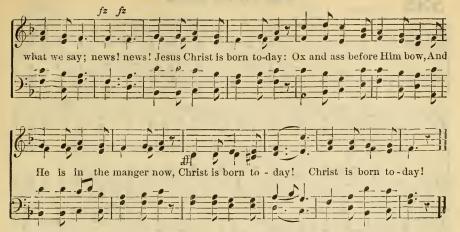
Bears a burden now,—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For Christ is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Hosanna, &c.

Hosanna, &c.

5 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! : Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,

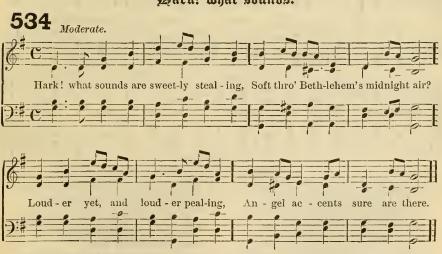
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, &c.



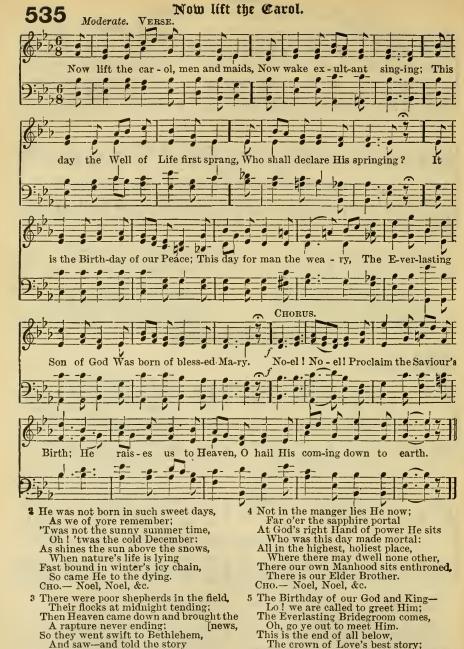


- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice With heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy!
 - Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath oped the heav'nly door, And man is blessed evermore. Christ was born for this!
- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice;
 Now ye need not fear the grave;
 Peace! Peace!
 Jesus Christ was born to save!
 Calls you one and calls you all,
 To gain His everlasting hall:
 Christ was born to save.

Hark! what sounds.



- 2 See! a light from heaven is streaming, Night and darkness quit the plain; See! an angel brightly beaming, Followed by a raliant train.
- 3 "Fear not, shepherds! glad my story, Tidings of the greatest joy:
- Christ is born, the Lord of glory!
 I proclaim a Saviour nigh."
- 4 Thus the angel, then ascending, Seeks again the realms of light; Now the chorus faintly ending, All is silence, all is night.

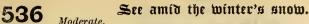


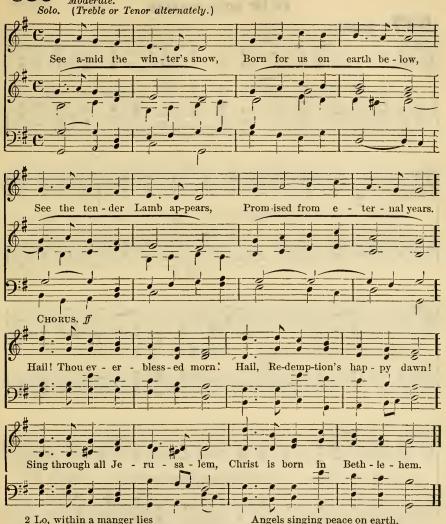
Christ stands and knocks-oh, happy souls

Receive the King of Glory. Сно.— Noel, Noel, &c.

Of Christ the Lord, a little Child,

And Angels singing "Glory." Сно.— Noel, Noel, &c.





He who built the starry skies; He, who throned in height sublime, Sits amid the Cherubim! Сно.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news to-day; Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep? Сно.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

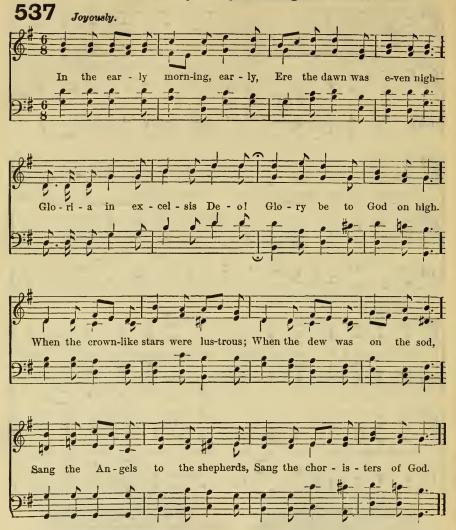
> 4 "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light;

Angels singing peace on earth, Told us of the Saviour's Birth." Сно. — Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine, What a tender love was Thine; Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this! Сно. — Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &с.

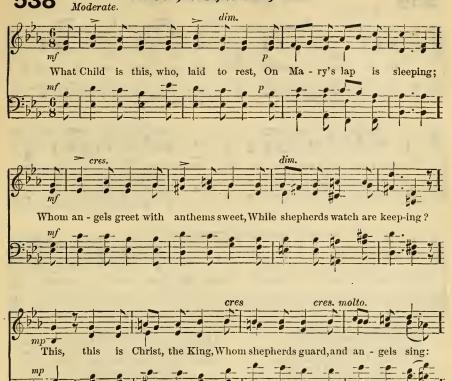
6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By Thy Face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble Thee, In Thy sweet humility! Сно.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &с.

In the early morning.



- 2 To the humble Bethlehem shepherds, On the first glad Christmas morn, Sang the choir of God Angelic,— Christ the Son of God is born! When the dew was white and pearly, Flashed a light across the sky, In the early morning, early, Glory be to God on high.
- 3 Glory in the heavens eternal,
 Upon earth be glory, too,
 For the day of grace hath broken,
 And a King is born to you.
 In the early morning, early,
 Glory be to God on high;
 Rang the sound of Angels harping,
 Through the stilly list'ning sky.

538 Walnut While is this.





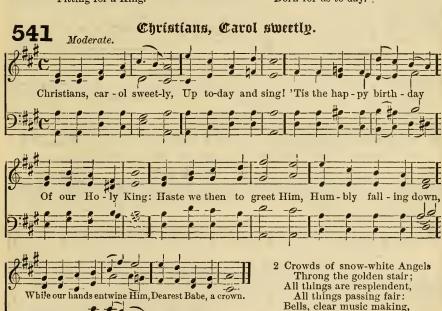
- 2 Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading: Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you; Hail! Hail! the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
- 3 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
 Come peasant, King, to own Him;
 The King of kings salvation brings;
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
 Raise, ralse the song on high,
 The Virgin sings her lullaby:
 Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
 The Babe, the Son of Mary:





- 2 In a manger lowly
 Sleeps the heavenly Child,
 O'er Him fondly bendeth
 Mary, Mother mild.
 Far above that stable,
 Up in heaven so high,
 One bright star outshineth,
 Watching silently.
- 3 Fear not, then, to enter, Though we cannot bring Gold, or myrrh, or incense, Fitting for a King.

- Gifts He asketh richer, Offerings costlier still, Yet may Christian children Bring them if they will.
- 4 Brighter than all jewels
 Shines the modest eye;
 Best of gifts, He loveth
 Infant purity.
 Haste we, then, to welcome
 With a joyous lay
 Christ, the King of Glory,
 Born for us to-day.

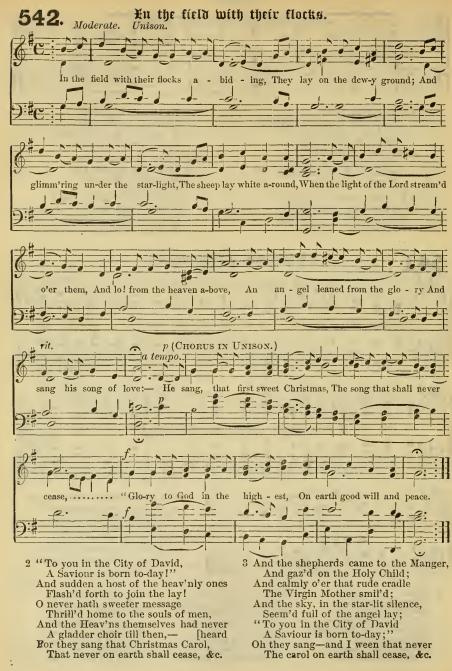


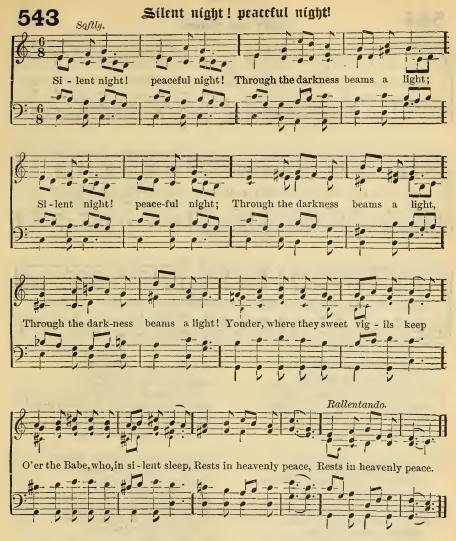
- 3 Michael, at the manger, Bows his royal face; Gabriel, with lily, Hides transcendent Grace; For, dear friends, the glory Of that lowly bed Overpowers the beauty On Archangels shed.
- 4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
 Who, with rapt surprise,
 Sees the light from Godhead
 Fill those infant eyes?
 Shall I sing of Mary,
 Who, upon her breast,
 Cradles her Creator,

Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the manger stall!
For you hail our Monarch
Born a Child to-day;
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

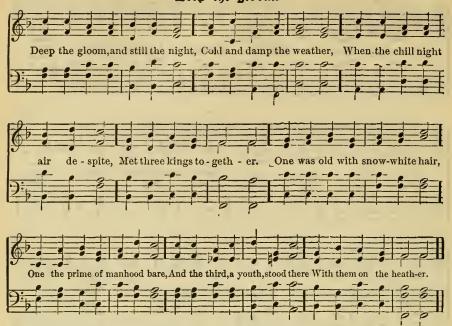
Peal the news o'er earth; Chimes within make answer, All is glee and mirth.





- 2 Silent night! holiest night! Darkness flies and all is light! Shepherds hear the angels sing— "Hallelujah! hail the King! Jesus Christ is here!"
- 3 Silent night! peaceful night!
 Child of heaven! O how bright
 Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
 Blessèd was that happy morn,
 Full of heavenly joy.
- 4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, O, lend thy light!
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Jesus Christ is here!
- 5 Silent night! holiest night! Wondrous Star! O, lend thy light! With the angels let us sing Hallelnjah to our King! Jesus Christ is here!

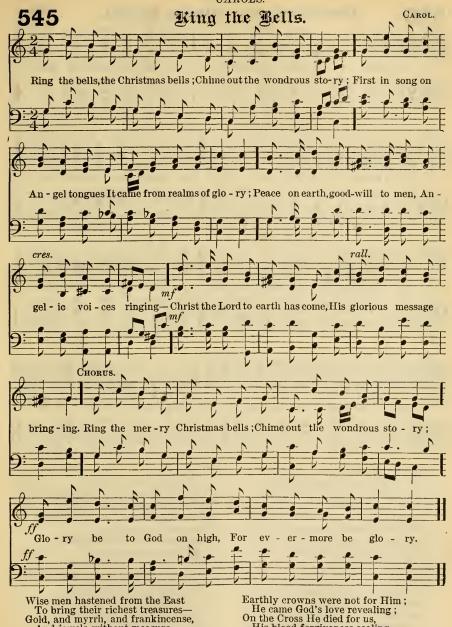
Deep the gloom.



- 2 Looking for the promised King,
 Who, in Eastern quarters,
 Soon should spring to life, to rule
 O'er earth's sons and daughters,
 Them this eve, while rapt in sleep,
 One had roused in accents deep,
 "Haste ye; watch ye; vigil keep
 By Euphrates' waters!"
- 3 Up they spring, and quickly hie,
 Each his pathway bending,
 Through the chilly mist and gloom,
 O'er the earth depending,
 How the world in darkness lay,
 Till the Day-Star shed Its ray,
 Nature thus would fain display;
 Mystic emblems lending.
- 4 Then the kings with solemn gaze
 Looked on high beholding;
 For the marvel yet to come,
 Heav'n their spirits moulding,
 When behold, with silent awe,
 Suddenly the clouds they saw
 Like a darkened veil withdraw,
 Wonders more unfolding.

- 5 In a trice a star shone forth,
 O! so brightly shining!—
 Nearer, nearer yet it came,
 Still towards earth inclining!
 And 'twas shaped—O wondrous sight!
 Like a child enthroned in light,
 Crown'd, though yet, with sceptre bright
 Victor—cross combining! *
- 6 Then one cried, "Behold the star Of which seers have spoken, Beaming on the land afar, And of life the token! Haste we, brothers! let us speed; See. it moves! It comes to lead To the Christ, of Judah's seed Born of line unbroken!"
- 7 Up they rise, and bend their way, Toil nor labour sparing, Over mountain, hill, and plain, Costly treasures bearing.— So do ye your off'rings make, Fear no pain for Jesu's sake, Ever strive heaven's road to take. For your Lord preparing!

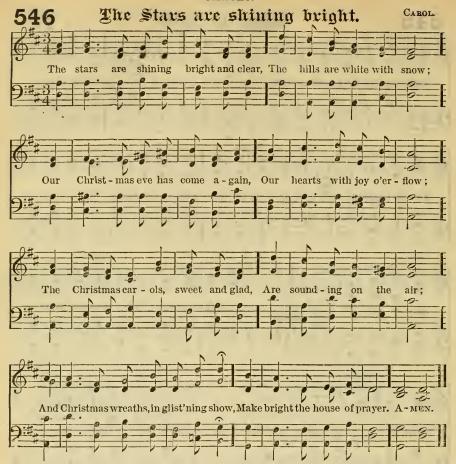
^{*}An allusion to a legend, preserved in an ancient Commentary on St. Matthew, that the star, on its first appearance to the Magi, had the form of a radiant child, bearing a sceptre or cross.



To bring their richest treasures—Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense, And jewels without measure. Him they sought, although a King, They found in birthplace lowly 'There within a manger lay The Babe so pure and holy. CHO.—Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

He came God's love revealing;
On the Cross He died for us,
His blood forgiveness sealing.
Tis the Saviour promised long,
Ring out your loudest praises;
Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthems raises.

Сно.—Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.



2 Not here across the snow was heard The first sweet Christmas song:

But where the crimson lilies bloom, Judæa's hills among:

Those hills where David long before
His father's sheep had kept;

And where, o'er Rachel's lonely tomb, The mourning Jacob wept.

3 And not by earthly choristers Was that first earol sung;

Not through the temple's shining courts
Its faultless music rung;

No listening crowds had gathered there, That wondrous chant to hear;

Save watchful shepherds on the hills, No human soul was near. 4 'Twas sung by countless multitudes Of Angels pure and bright,

And o'er the bare and silent hills There shone a glorious light:

Such heavenly music ne'er was heard Before by sons of men,

And never more shall song like that Be heard on earth again.

5 We know the tidings which they brought Of Christ our Saviour's birth,

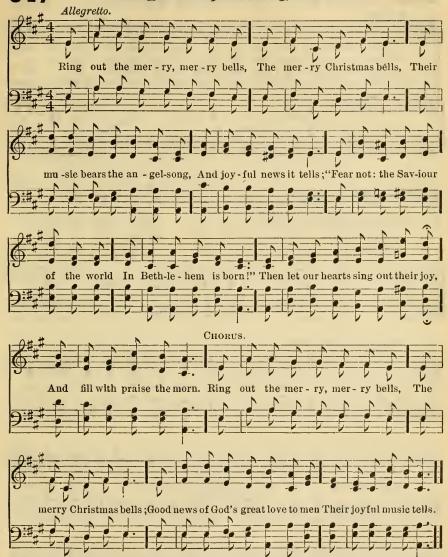
Their song of "Glory be to God, Good will and peace on earth;"

And so the Christmas carol, sung

By Angels long ago,

Is sweeter than all other songs Which Christians sing below.

King out the merry bells.



- 2 Ring out the merry, merry bells In pealing tones of praise;
 We'll echo back the angel-song
 As hymns of joy we raise:
 "All glory be to God most high,"
 Who wires in light above:

 - Who reigns in light above; "Peace on the earth, good-will to men," Shall mark His reign of love. - CHO.
- 3 Ring out the merry, merry bells: For in the Saviour's birth Our Father in His mercy gave His choicest gift to earth.

 - And we will give our gifts of love
 To those around us here,
 Till Christ's "good-will" shall rule the
 And life is full of cheer.—Cho.

There dwelt in old Judea. S: VOICE 1. There dwelt in old Ju - de - a, A maid-en The 2. And as the in-fant Je-sus, Lay on His 3. The shepherds bow'd be-fore Him, While an-gels low - ly bed, A fly, swift did On Who laid a - side His 4. For this was Prince Em-man - uel, crown, And colla voce. moth - er mild un - de - filed, Of babe cir - cle bright of heaven - ly light Shone head. round a - bout em-ploy, with songs of joy, To the star - ry Un the earth came down. to win our souls from sin, CHORUS. After each verse. Oh! mer - ry ear - ly morn, Christ was born

a Christ-mas

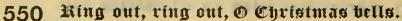
day.

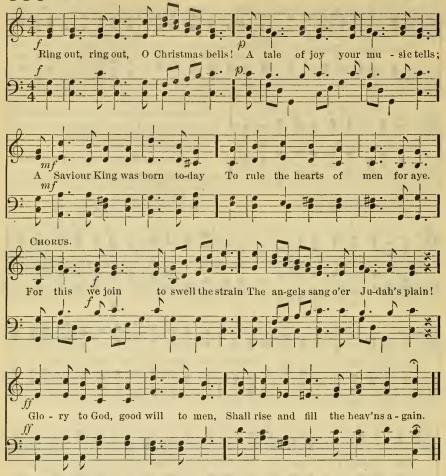
All

a Christ-mas

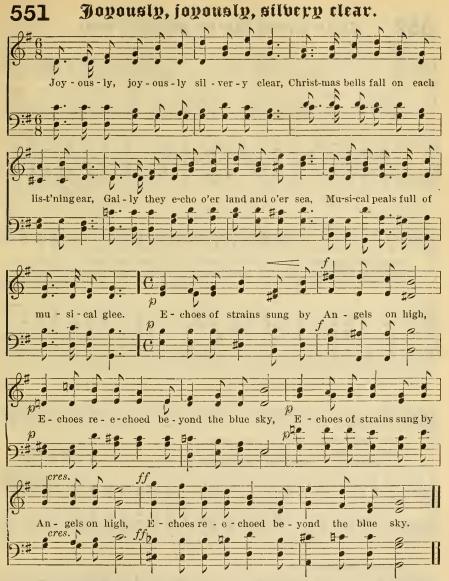
day.







- 2 O Lord of lords, and King of kings, Sweet peace and joy Thy presence brings; We know the Father loves us well To rescue thus our souls from hell. For this we join, etc.
- 3 But who can measure all the love
 That brought Thee from Thy throne
 With us to live, for us to die, [above
 That we might reign with Thee on high
 For this we join, etc.
- 4 Dear Saviour, elder Brother, Friend,
 Abide with us till life shall end;
 And then, when death shall set us free,
 Within the kingdom won by Thee,
 Earth's ransomed ones shall swell the strain,
 "All worthy was the Lamb once slain,
 Honour and glory to receive
 From all created things that breathe."

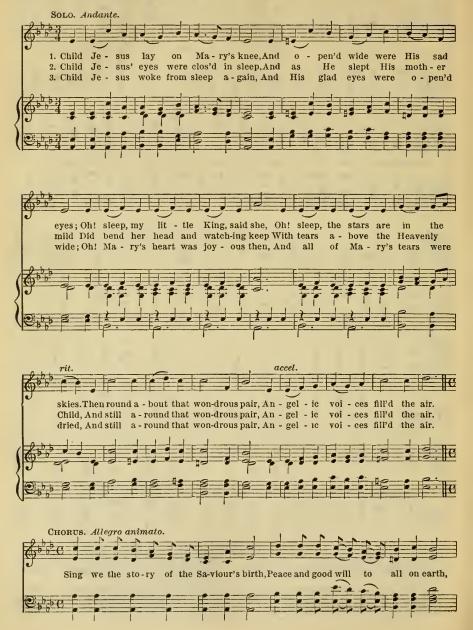


2 Hopefully, hopefully swells out the strain, Telling Christ's birth again, and again, Sweetly the harps tuned in Christ's home

above Take up the song and repeat it in love; Echoes of strains sung by Angels on high, Echoes re-echoed beyond the blue sky. 3 Tenderly, tenderly die now the chimes, Passing away as they passed in old times, Hushed now the music while grateful hearts share

In offerings gladly of song and of prayer; Silent the bells, but in heart and with voice, We hail the Lord's birth and for it rejoice.

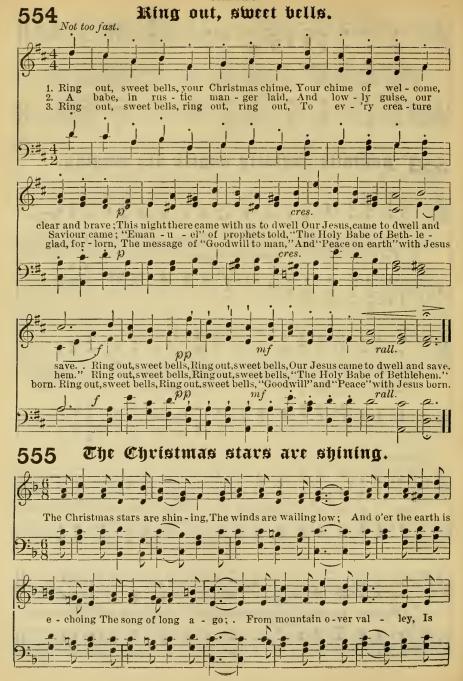
552 Child Jesus lay on Mary's knee.





553 Joyfully, joyfully angels are singing.







2 Sing of the Christ-Child's coming In lowliest estate; When long-time kings and prophets With eager hearts did wait. Where'er His footsteps linger Shall blossom forth the rose; And peace shall be abounding Where'er His spirit goes. 3 O Babe in humble manger,
Amongst the poor of earth,
Kings brought myrrh, gold, frankincense,
To offer at Thy birth,
The host of heaven triumphant
A glorious strain did sing,
"Peace and good will for ever
Through Christ, the new-born King."

4 Awake, awake, O Sion,
And put on all thy strength;
Filled is the throne of David,
Thy King hath come at length.
His star hath shone in heaven.
And angels at His birth,
Have brought the fair evangel
"Peace and good will on earth."



- 2 Hark to the songs of heavenly love Angels are hymning from above; Hark! as again we hear them sing "Glory in the highest; Christ is King!"
- 3 Hail to the King! who comes so meek, Hail to the Child! so poor, so weak; Hail to the Son! our God, the Word, Alleluia! praise ye Christ, the Lord.
- 4 Come, Christians, come and joyous greet Jesus, the Child; with welcome meet; Bringing salvation, born for you,— Laud Him then with hearts and voices true.

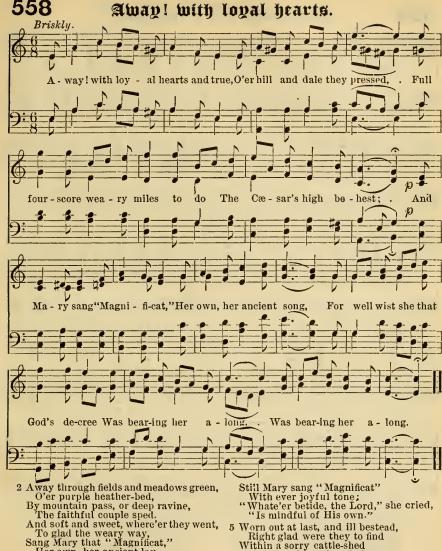




2 He from highest heaven above,
Hath come down below;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
And God's love to show.
Ring the joyful, etc.

3 To the shepherds in the fields
Was His birth made known;
And with wondering looks they kneel
At the manger throne.
Ring the joyful, etc.

4 Let us then the angels join
In their Christmas strain;
And with thankfulness and joy
Tell His love again.
Ring the joyful, etc.



Her own, her ancient lay.

3 O'erhead the storm-clouds often wept, And tempests o'er them passed,
And cold around them often swept
The bleak December blast.
But still she sang "Magnificat"
Through weather foul or fair;

For all was rest within her breast, 'T was aways sunshine there.

4 And when the pilgrimage was o'er, And of their royal kin. Not one would open wide his door, And bid them enter in

Within a sorry cattle-shed

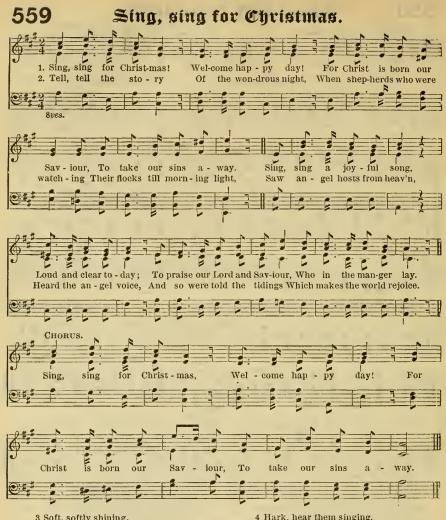
A shelter from the wind. And Mary sang "Magnificat" Right through that wondrous night,

And ere the birth of morn on earth Was born the Light of Light.

6 Then let us all with one accord

Join Mary's song, and say,
"My soul doth magnify the Lord
For ever and for aye."
Loud let us sing "Magnificat,"
That dear and ancient lay;
For God's own Son with us is one,

And He is born to-day.



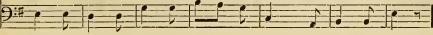
3 Soft, softly shining,
Stars were in the sky,
And silver fell the moonlight
On hill and mountain high,
When suddenly the night
Outshone the bright mid-day,
With angel hosts who herald
The reign of peace for aye,
Sing, sing, etc.

4 Hark, hear them singing,
Singing in the sky,
Be worship, honour, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Peace, peace, good will to men!
Born the Child from heaven!
The Christ, the Lord, the Saviour,
The Son to you is given!
Sing, sing, etc.

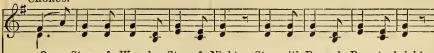
5 Sing, sing for Christmas!
Echo. earth, the cry
Of worship, honour, glory,
And praise to God on high!
Sing, sing the joyful song,
Let it never cease,
Of glory in the highest,
On earth, good will and peace,
Sing, sing, etc.



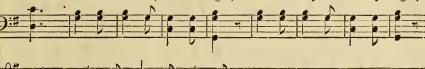
Field and foun-tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol-low-ing you - der Star.



CHORUS.



O Star of Won-der, Star of Night, Star with Roy-al Beau-ty bright,



West-ward lead - ing, Still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.



GASPARD.

2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again; King for ever Ceasing never Over us all to reign.

MELCHIOR.

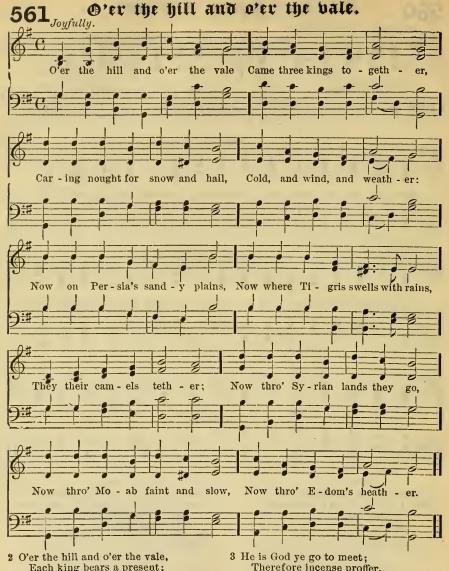
3 Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on high.
O Star, etc.

O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

- 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
 Sorrowing, sighing,
 Bleeding, dying,
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 O_Star, etc.
- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise, King, and God, and Sacrifice; Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies. O Star, etc.

* Verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Verses 2, 3 and 4, are sung as a solo, to the same muste, the chorus being the same throughout.



Each king bears a present;
Wise men go a Child to hail,
Monarchs seek a peasant:
And a star in front proceeds,
Over rocks and rivers leads,
Shines with beams incessant.
Therefore onward, onward still!
Ford the stream and climb the hills:
Love makes all things pleasant.

Therefore incense proffer.

He is King ye go to greet:
Gold is in your coffer.

Also Man He comes to share
Every woe that man can bear.
Tempter, Railer, Scoffer,
Therefore now against the day,
In the grave where Him they lay,
Myrrh ye also offer.



- 2 Fair blossoms on the Easter morn Fling forth their fragrance sweet, And tell of Resurrection-joy, And Jesus' work complete!
 - But fairer still the offering
 Each loving heart should bring,
 Of faith and love and penitence,
 To Christ, its risen King.
- 3 So on this glorious Easter-day
 Our gladsome songs we raise,
 And echo e'en to Heaven's own gates
 Our happy notes of praise!
 For He who died is risen again,
 "The Life, the Truth, the Way!"
 Sing on, ye happy Christian hearts,
 The Lord is risen to-day.





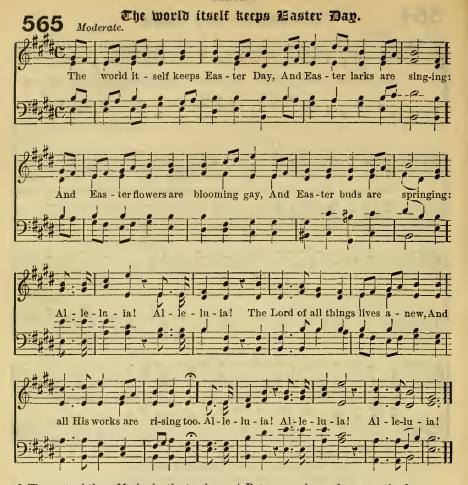
2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful Angels gathered at His side. And when in the garden, grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there. Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

3 Yet the Christ they honour, is the same Christ still, Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will. And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky, Since He passed out from it, into victory.

Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

4 God has still His Angels, helping, at His word, All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord; Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife, Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life. CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

5 Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray; Leave us not to wander, all along our way. Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be, Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee, CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.



- 2 There stood three Maries by the tomb
 On Easter morning early,
 When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
 And dew was white and pearly;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 With loving but with erring mind
 They came the Prince of Life to find:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3 But earlier still the Angel sped
 His news of comfort giving;
 And "why," he said, "among the dead
 "Thus seek ye for the living?"
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 - "Go tell them all and make them blest,
 "Tell Peter first, and then the rest."

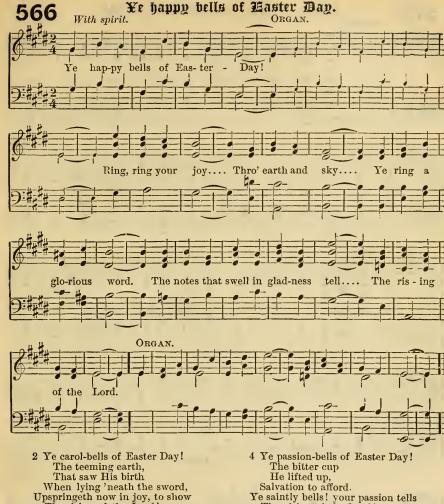
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 But one, and one alone, remained
With love that could not vary;
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
That sometime sinner Mary:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The first the dear, dear form to see Of Him who hung upon the tree: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 The Church is keeping Easter Day, And Easter hymns are sounding, And Easter flowers are blooming gay, The holy Font surrounding; Alleluia! Alleluia!

The Lord hath risen, as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well:
Alleluia! Alleluia!



The rising of the Lord!

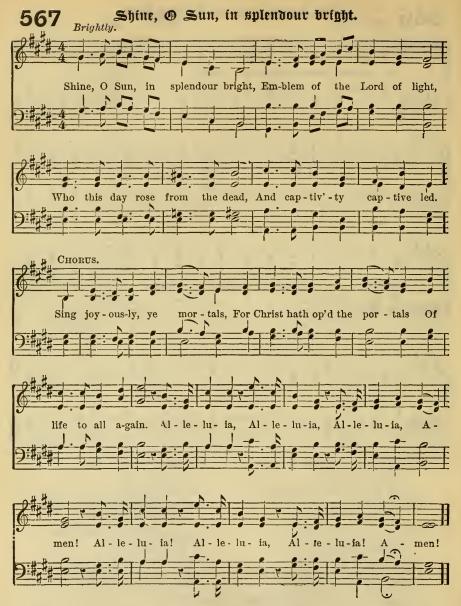
3 Ye glory-bells of Easter Day! The hills that rise Against the skies, Re-echo with the word-The victor-breath that conquers death-

The rising of the Lord!

Ye saintly bells! your passion tells
The rising of the Lord!

5 Ye mercy-bells of Easter Day! His tender side Was riven wide, Where floods of mercy poured: Redeemed clay doth sing to-day The rising of the Lord!

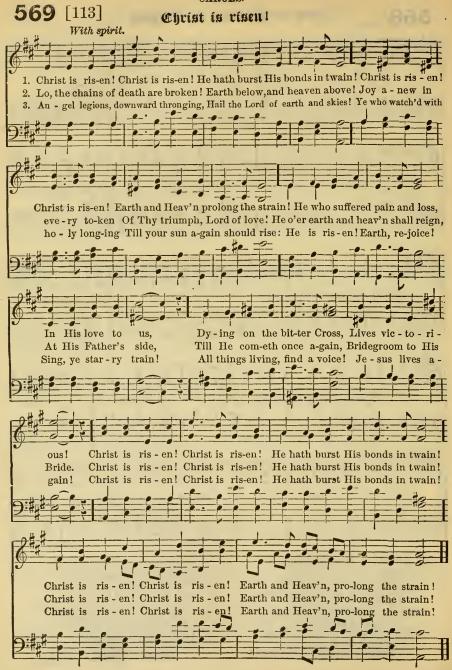
6 Ye victor-bells of Easter Day! The thorny crown He layeth down: Ring! ring! with strong accord-The mighty strain of love and pain. The rising of the Lord'



- 2 Now the flowers budding sweet, In the soil beneath our feet, Raise themselves from sleep like death, Praising God with fragrant breath. CHO.—Sing joyously, &c.
- 3 All the trees and plants in spring To the Resurrection bring Signal offerings, and declare Christ is ris'n, ev'ry where. Сно.—Sing joyously, &c.



2 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! O hasten we to meet Him, With our companions dear, With love and awe to greet Him, As He is drawing near; Of old His friends were bidden To haste to Galilee: Still in His Church, all glorious, Our risen Lord will be. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! 3 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say "All hail"!
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

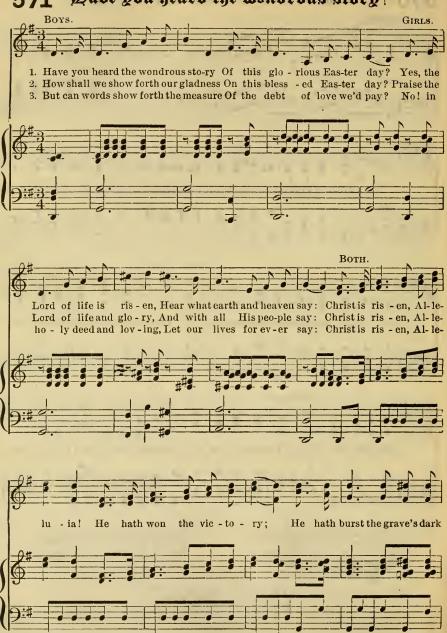


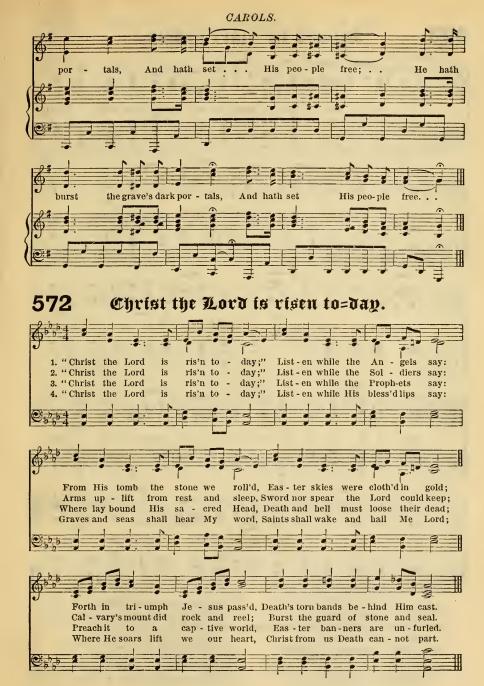
570 The bells are ringing joyfully.

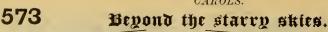


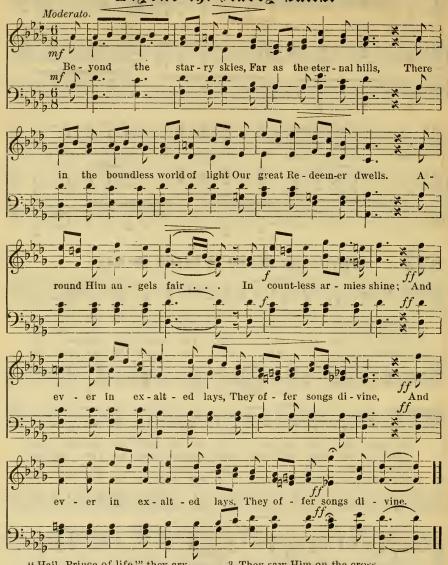
- 2 The bells are ringing joyfully,
 And, as we walk to-day,
 Behold the loving Saviour comes,
 To meet us on the way.
 O Easter bells, etc.
- 3 The bells are ringing joyfully,
 They ring from year to year,
 But, as the Easter time comes round,
 They seem to us most dear.
 O Easter bells. etc.
- 4 The bells are ringing joyfully,
 The earth is filled with flowers,
 The risen Lord in mercy crowns
 These sinful hearts of ours.
 O Easter bells, etc.

571 Have you heard the wondrous story?









" Hail, Prince of life!" they cry, "Whose unexampled love,

Moved Thee to quit these glorious realms And royalties above."

And when He stooped to earth, And suffered rude disdain,

They cast their honours at His feet, And waited in His train.

3 They saw Him on the cross,

While darkness veiled the skies,

And when He burst the gates of death, They saw the conqueror rise.

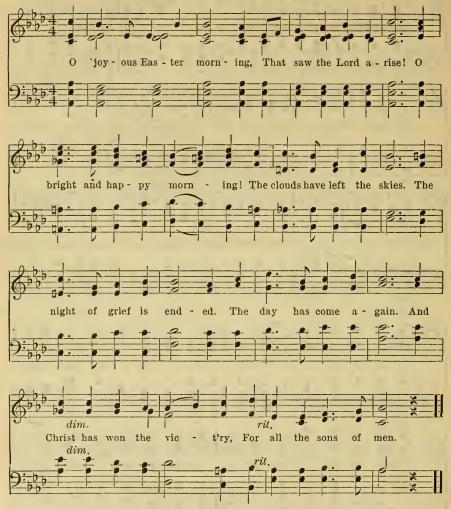
They thronged His chariot wheels, And bore Him to His throne;

Then swept their golden harps and sung "The glorious work is done."



575

O joyous Easter morning.



2 O gladsome Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
The grave and death are conquered
He is of Life the Way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing.

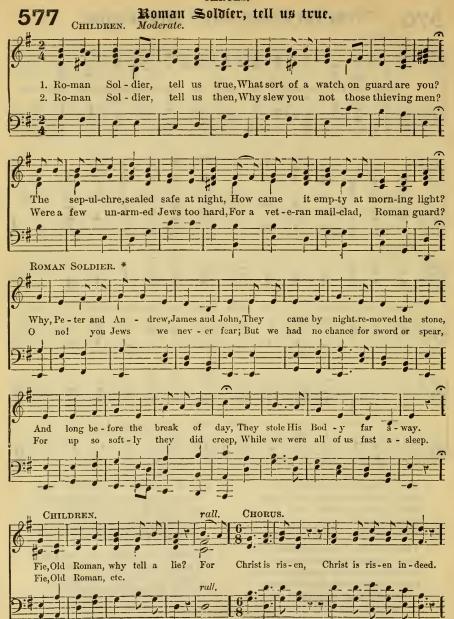
3 O blessed Easter morning!
What day so bright as this,
When, through His mighty triumph,
He won the courts of bliss!
The doors of Heaven are open,
The grave no more has dread;
For risen is our Saviour,
The first fruits of the dead.

576 Near the Tomb where Jesus slept.



- 2 In the darksome midnight, lo!
 Hark! an earthquake rolls below!
 Sign of deadly conflict o'er,
 Death despoiled for evermore!
 Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc.
- 3 That which by the cave-mouth lay, Angel hands have rolled away; And the Lord, His three days sped, Comes triumphant from the dead! Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc.
- 4 O! the breathless fear which fell On the guards no tongue may tell; Prostrate all, in sore dismay,
 As He rose, and passed away! Christ! Thou Conqueror! etc
- 5 Christ! Thou Victor o'er the tomb, Take us in the Day of Doom, Take us to Thine own dear side, At the last great Easter-tide.

Chorus after last verse.
Christ! Thou Conqueror! all hail!
Let not Death o'er us prevail:
Help us in our mortal strife,
Bring us to the Land of Life!



^{*}Note.—The Roman Soldier's part is set in the G-clef for the convenience of children; but it is much better when sung by a man, an octave below.



Child. 3 Roman Soldier, if you were
All fast asleep, as you declare,
How could you know, or see, or say,
Who'twas that stole the Lord away?

Sol. Old Annas and Caiphas told me so: Child.
The truth they wished that none should know;
They gave me, therefore, silver and

gold,
To tell the story I have told.

Child. Fie, old Roman, why teli a lie! For CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

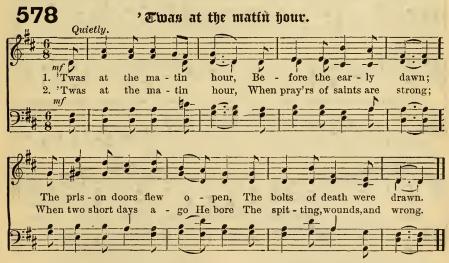
Child. 4 Roman Soldier, tell no more
The stories you have told before—
Too foolish to deceive our youth;
But tell us now the simple truth.

Sol. An earthquake rolled the stone away;
Half dead with fear we Romans lay;
While, like full sunrise at midnight,
Christ rose, and glided from our sight.
Aye, Old Roman, why tell a lie! For
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

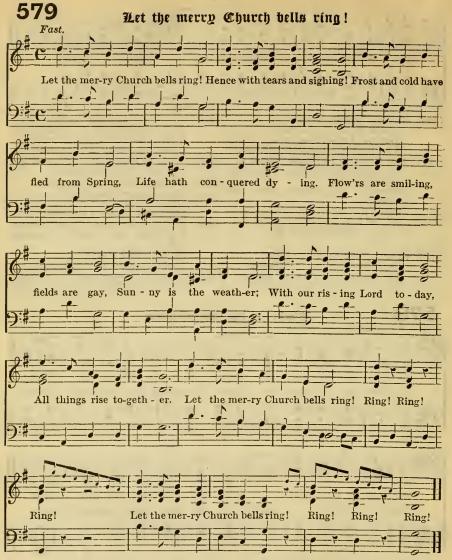
Child. 5 Roman Soldier, your own eyes
Have seen our Lord and God arise;
How can you, now that He is known,
Still worship gods of wood and stone?
Sol. We Romans conquer where we come,
But Christ hath power to vanquish
Rome;

My idols all I cast away,

Christ's soldier till my dying day. Child. Right, Old Roman, fight for the Light. Сно.—Christ is risen, &с. [For

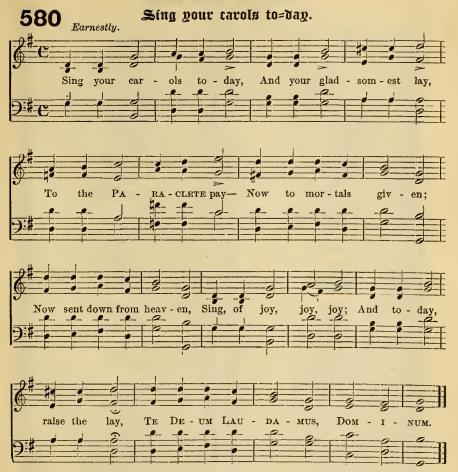


- 3 From realms unseen, an unseen way, Th' Almighty Saviour came, And following on His silent steps, An Angel armed in flame.
- 4 The stone is rolled away,
 The keepers fainting fall,
 Satan and Pilate's watchmen,
 The day has scared them all.
- The Angel came full early,
 But Christ had gone before,
 Not for Himself, but for His Saints,
 Is burst the prison door.
- 6 When all His Saints assemble, Make haste ere twilight cease, His Easter blessing to receive, And so lie down in peace.



- 2 Let the birds sing out again
 From their leafy chapel,
 Praising Him, with whom in vain
 Satan sought to grapple;
 Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
 As the breezes flutter;
 Resurrexit, non est hic,
 Is the strain they utter.
 Let the merry, &c.
- 3 Let the past of grief be past;
 This our comfort giveth,
 He was slain on Friday last,
 But to-day He liveth:
 Mourning heart must needs be gay,
 Nor let sorrow vex it,
 Since the very grave can say,
 Christus Resurrexit.
 Let the merry, &c.

Whitsuntide.



- 2 Death and hell overcome,
 Easter morn, from the tomb
 Jesus chased all the gloom,—
 Ope'd the prison portals—
 Freedom brought to mortals.
 Sing, of life, life, life,
 And the strain, raise again,
 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.
- 3 Forty days more with men
 Did the Lord live again,
 Blessed rites to ordain,
 And His Kingdom founded
 By the round world bounded.
 Sing of joy, joy,
 Till it rise to the skies,
 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.
- 4 Risen, never to die,
 Having gone up on high
 To His Throne in the sky,
 He sent His Spirit Holy,
 To bless His people solely.
 Sing of joy, joy,
 Praise His Name with acclaim,
 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.
- 5 With bright tongues as of flame. Then the Comforter came,
 In the Blessed One's Name
 Dissipating sadness,—
 Bringing joy and gladness,—
 Sing of joy, life, and peace:
 Him adore, ever more,
 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

Index of First Lines.

) NC
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide 130	Far o'er yon horizon 50
Above the clear blue sky	Father, helpless, how shall I 30 Father, lead me day by day 36 Father of love, our Guide and Friend 29
Advance! Advance! the day is come 504	Father, lead me day by day
Advance: Advance: the day is come 504 Again the morn of gladness 144 All glory, laud, and houour 206 All hail the power of Jesus' Name 320 All ls bright and cheeful round us 156	Father of love, our Guide and Friend 29'
All glory, laud, and honour 206	Father of mercies, in thy word 30
All hail the power of Jesus' Name 320	Father though the Name be holy
All le bright and aboogful round no	Fling out the banner
All is bright and cheefful round us 156	Fing out the banner
All that's good and great and true 350	For the beauty of the earth
All things beautiful and fair	For thee, O dear, dear country
All things bless thee, God most holy 465	For thy mercy and thy grace 19 Forth to the fight, ye ransomed 500 Forty days on earth he spent 23 Forward be our watchword 50 Forward forward Christians 51
All things bright and beautiful 408	Forth to the fight, ve ransomed 500
All things praise thee, Lord most high 460	Forty days on earth he spent
All thy works, O heavenly Father 400	Forward! be our watchword 50
Alleluia! fairest morning	Forward! forward Christians 51
	Forward: forward Christians
Alleluial Thanks and glory	Forward! said the Prophet 50
And dost thou ask me, dearest Lord 468	From glory unto glory
Angel voices, ever singing 402	From Greenland's icy mountains 26.
Angel voices, sweetly singing 576	From the Eastern mountains 19:
Angels from the realms of glory 176	
Angels, roll the rock away 219	Gentle Jesus, meek and mild 403
Around the Throne of God, a band 399	Circ hood may hoost lift up thing eyes 17
Angel voices, ever singing 402 Angel voices, sweetly singing 508 Angels from the realms of glory 176 Angels, roll the rock away 218 Around the Throne of God, a band 308	Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes 17 Glorious things of thee are spoken 24
As helpless as a cliffe who chings 314	Glorious things of thee are spoken 24 Glory to the Blessed Jesus 328
As, with gladness, men of old 198	Glory to the Blessed Jesus 328
At the Name of Jesus 515	Glory to the Father give
Awake for the trumpet is sounding 510	Co forward, Christian soldier
Awake for the trumpet is sounding	Go when the morning shincth 31:
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve 374	God eternal, mighty King
and any and action of the state	
Poontiful Conions	God hath made the moon, whose beam 40-
Beautiful Saviour	God is Love—his mercy brightens 36: God of mercy, throned on high 40: God's dear child returning home 48: God, that madest earth and heaven 13: God the Father, God the Son 49: God the Father, God the Son 49: God, who hath made the daisies 33: God will take care of you 29: Golden harps are sounding 22: Gracious Saviour goatle Shepherd 39: Gracious Graciou
Before the Throne of God above 290	God of mercy, throned on high 40
Behold a little Child 186	God's dear child returning home 489
Behold, behold he cometh	God, that madest earth and heaven 136
Bethlehem, of noblest cities 192	God the Father, God the Son 49:
Blessèd are the pure in heart 416	God the Father, God the Son 492
Blessed Jesus, wilt thou hear us	God, who hath made the daisies
	God, who hath made the daistes
Breast the wave Christian 466	God will take care of you
	Golden harps are sounding
Brightly gleams our banner 498	Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd 394
By cool Siloam's shady rill 397	Gracious Spirit, dwell with me
By the thorny way of sorrow	Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost
•	Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd 39- Gracious Spirit, dwell with me 23- Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost 23- Great Shepherd of the sheep 43-
Children come and list to me 459	
Children, come and list to me 452	
Children of the Heavenly King 355	
Christ ls merciful and mild	
Christ Is merciful and mild	
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ Is merciful and mild	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be holy 189 Christian sawake 169	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be holy 189 Christian sawake 169	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be foly 189 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be foly 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be foly 189 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be foly 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be foly 189 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be foly 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340	Hail the Cross of Jesus 307 Hail the day that sees him rise 236 Hail the day that sees him rise 236 Hail, sweet Baby, pure and holy 188 Hail to the Lord's Anointed 194 Happy, Happy Sunday 15 Hark thark, my soul 387 Hark the glad sound 166 Hark the legad sound 167 Hark the Herald angels sing 168 Hark the herald angels sing 168 Hark the sound of holy voices 244 Hark the sound of the fight 507 Hark the sound of the fight 507 Hark the voice eternal 168
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christian children must be foly 189 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be foly 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is meriful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende:h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian, awake 169 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, chiristian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voiths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Ibove 233 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Ibove 263 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Ibove 263	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hail the Cross of Jesus 307 Hail the day that sees him rise 236 Hail, sweet Baby, pure and holy 188 Hail to the Lord's Anointed 194 Happy, happy Sunday 15 Hark the rise has been dead of the leaven's sweet melody 17 Hark the Heaven's sweet melody 17 Hark the herald angels sing 166 Hark the sound of holy voices 244 Hark the sound of the fight 507 Hark the wiee dernal 166 Hark the voice eternal 166 Hark the voice eternal 166 Hark that mean those thrilling voices 172 Hark that mean those thrilling voices 172 Hark that mean those thrilling voices 173 Hark that mean those thrilling voices 174 Hark that mean those thrilling voices 175
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Canister of the leavenly king 355 Christ is mereiful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian pouths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 290 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, to thankful people, come 277	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Canister of the leavenly king 355 Christ is mereiful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian pouths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 290 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, to thankful people, come 277	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian voluth and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 229 Come, labour on 222 Come, labour on 222	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 368 Christ is merciful and mild 368 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children must be holy 188 Cluristians, awake 169 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian youths and maidens 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, let us sing of those sweet babes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come prise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, thou long-expected Josus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 266 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Contract of the leavenly king 355 Christ is mereiful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, who would ever 235 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 235 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 235 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, the long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye falthful, raise the strain 226 Come, to thankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally slng the praises 378	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is mereiful and mild 368 Christ is mereiful and mild 368 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 344 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, children, lift your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian youths and maidens 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, let us sing of those sweet babes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come prise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, the long-expected Josus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye thankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger 160 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally slng the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian poths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, labour on 269 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 266 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 3388	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian poths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, labour on 269 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 266 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 3388	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian poths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, labour on 269 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 266 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 3388	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian poths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, labour on 269 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come, cur Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, to long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 266 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 3388	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ to merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 2188 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian pouths and maidens 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 290 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 2966 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, the long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye rhankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 388 Dear children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian potths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, christian youths and maideus 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, pracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, prasse your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, toul long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 286 Come, ye thankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Dear Children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath daywad again 221	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian potths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, christian youths and maideus 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, pracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, prasse your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, toul long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 286 Come, ye thankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Dear Children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath daywad again 221	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, wake and listen 174 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian potths and maideus 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, christian youths and maideus 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come, pracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, iabour on 269 Come, prasse your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, toul long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 286 Come, ye thankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Dear Children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath daywad again 221	Hall the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ sour King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children, lift, your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian youths and maidens 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, eit us sing of those sweet babes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye fankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 32 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Day is past and gone 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath dawned again 221 Ere the wanning light decay 145 Every morning, the red sun 426	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ to merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 2299 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 2188 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, who would ever 3848 Christian children, in the come 3840 Come, christian children, come 3840 Come, Christian children, come 3840 Come, Christian children, who would ever 3840 Come, christian pouths and maidens 2855 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 290 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 2966 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, the long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, our chankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 388 Dear children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath dawned again 221 Ere the waning light decay 145 Every morning, the red sun 395	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ to merciful and mild 3688 Christ our King to heaven ascende.h 2299 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 2188 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, who would ever 3848 Christian children, in the come 3840 Come, christian children, come 3840 Come, Christian children, come 3840 Come, Christian children, who would ever 3840 Come, christian pouths and maidens 2855 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 290 Come, let us sing of those sweet bubes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 2966 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, the long-expected Jesus 164 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, our chankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger 166 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 132 Day by day we magnify thee 388 Dear children, evermore 162 Dear Saviour, we gather 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath dawned again 221 Ere the waning light decay 145 Every morning, the red sun 395	Hail the Cross of Jesus
Christ is merciful and mild 3688 Christ sour King to heaven ascende.h 229 Christ the Lord is risen to-day 218 Christ, who once amongst us 351 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, who would ever 384 Christian children, must be holy 188 Christians children, must be holy 188 Christians, awake 169 Come, children, lift, your voices 279 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian children, come 340 Come, Christian youths and maidens 285 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 233 Come, labour on 269 Come, eit us sing of those sweet babes 272 Come, our Father's voice is calling 296 Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327 Come sing with holy gladness 324 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 226 Come, ye fankful people, come 277 Cradled in a manger, meanly 180 Daily, dally sing the praises 378 Day is past and gone 32 Day by day we magnify thee 338 Day is past and gone 341 Early, with blush of dawn 216 Earth with her ten thousand flowers 462 Easter Day hath dawned again 221 Ere the wanning light decay 145 Every morning, the red sun 426	Hail the Cross of Jesus

How can we serve thee, Lord	8 O Lamb of God, most lowly
How dearly God must love us	
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds 3	2 O Lord of all we bring to thee 443
Humble praises, Holy Jesus	
Hushed was the evening hymn 4:	2 O Lord, our strength in weakness 487
I hear the children's voices 4:	O mother dear, Jerusalem
I hear the children's voices 4: I love the holy Angels 4 I love thy kingdom, Lord 2 I love to hear the story 33	
I love thy kingdom, Lord	0 O Saviour, precious Saviour
I love to hear the story	
I love to think, though I am young 48	5 O the golden glowing morning 520
I praised the earth, in beauty seen 4	U U thou, to whose all-searching sight 202
I think, when I read that sweet story 40 If you cannot on the ocean	
In his own raiment clad	9 O'er Bethlehem's hill
In his own raiment clad	
In the Name of hlm who loves us	O On our way rejoicing 497
in the soft season of thy youth 43	2 Once in Bethlehem of Judah 178
In the vineyard of our Father 37	5 Once in Royal David's city 415
In the vineyard of our fainer	
It came upon the midnight clear	One there is showe all others Wall 36t
It is a day of gladuess	
	Unward, onward, march to glory 517
Jerusalem, my happy home 37	7 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed 232
Jerusalem the golden	
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult 26 Jesus Christ is risen to-day 21 Jesus Christ, our Saviour 41 Jesus, high ln glory 33 Jesus, holy, undefiled 12 Jesus, I my cross have taken 26 Lesus is our Shepherd 34 Jesus in the control of	
Jesus, high In glory	2 Pleasant are thy courts above
Jesus, holy, undefiled	
Jesus, I my cross have taken 26	2 Praise. O praise our God and King 280
	7 Pressing forward, reaching forward 519
Jesus, King of giory	Rejoice ve pure in heart
Jesus, Lover of my soul	Rest of the weary
	7 Resting from his work to-day
Jesus, Master, whom I serve 48	Rise, the risen Saviour saith 225
Jesus, meek and gentle 39	3 Rock of Ages, cleft for me 311
Jesus! Name of wondrous love 18	
Jesus, Royal Jesus	
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 26 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me 14	
Jesus, when he left the sky	Saviour, again to thy dear Name
Jesus, who calledst little ones 47	6 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing 139
Just as I am, without one plea 20	4 Saviour like a shaphard lead us
	Saviour, source of every blessing 308
King of Glory! Saviour dear 29	
Lamb of God, for sinners slain 46	Saviour, when in dust to thee
Let every heart rejoice and sing 28	7 See the shining dew-drops
Let us sing! the Angels sing	3 Shepherd, good and gracious
Lift up the Advent strain 16	i Shepherd of those sunit mountains 44/
Light in the Eastern sky 30	Sing, O sing, this blessed morn 181
Light's ab de, celestial Salem	Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas morn 185
Listen to the wondrous story	
Little children, who would ever	Soldiers of the Captain
Looking unward every day	
Lord, a little band and lowly 42	Soldiers true and faithful
Lord, in this thy mercy's day 20	Songs of praise the angels sang 318
	o Sons of Jesus
Lord, this day thy children meet 28 Lord, thy children guide and k-cp 43 Lord, to thee glad songs of praise 24 Love divine, all love excelling 35 Loving Shepherd of thy sheep 34	Spirit blest, who art adored
Lord, to thee glad songs of praise 24	Stand, soldler of the Cross
Love divine, all love excelling	
Loving Shepherd of thy sheep 34	S Standing at the portal
	Summer suns are glowing
March, march onward 50	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear 131
My God, my Father, while I stray 34 My Lord, in glory reigning 30	S Sunny days of childhood
My Lord, in giory reigning	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go
Nearer, my God, to thee 34	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing
'Neath the stars that shone so bright 18	2
New every morning is the lave	B Tell It out among the heathen 270
Now the day is over	Ten thousand times ten thousand 496
Now the dreary night is done	
Now the light has gone away	The beautiful bright sunshine
O come, all ye faithful 16	The breaking morn comes back to bless 127
O day of rest and gladness	The Church's one foundation
O Father, bless the children	The corn is ripe for reaping
O God, our strength, our hope, our rock 25	
O God, who, when the night was deep 12 O happy band of pilgrims	B The Day of Resurrection
O happy band of pilgrims	The hours of day are over
O kind and gentle Saviour	The joyful morn is breaking 179

No.	NO.
The King of love my Shepherd is 36	
The morning bright, with rosy light 12	We are little pilgrims
The morning light flingeth	We are sailing o'er an ocean
The morning light is breaking 27 The radiant sun, declining 14	We are soldiers of the Cross
The roseate hues of early dawn 42	We come, Lord, to thy feet
The Son of God goes forth to war 24	5 We come with songs of gladness 474
The strain upraise of joy and praise 32	3 We give thee but thine own
The strife is o'er	1 We know the guardian angels' 244
The year is swiftly waning	We march, we march to victory
There came three Kings 19	4 We, O Lord, are Christian pilgrims 455
There is a blessed Home	We plough the fields, and scatter 409
There is a green hill far away 21 There is a happy land 42 There is a land of pure delight 48	We sing a loving Jesus
There is a land of pure delight 48	We weigh the anchor, spread the sail 457
There is a mother s voice of love 43	7 Welcome, happy morning!
	What a strange and wondrous story 430
There is joy among the angels 47 There is no name so sweet on earth	9 When evening shadows gather 140 0 When, His salvation bringing 342 2 When I survey the wondrous Cross 212 5 When Jesus left his Father's throne 392
There's a Friend for little children 38	When I survey the wondrous Cross 212
There's no other friend like Jesus 34	When Jesus left his Father's throne 392
There's a Friend for little children 38 There's no other friend like Jesus 34 There's not a tint that paints the rose 45 Thine for ever, God of love 25 This is the day of light 14 Those eternal bowers 45 Thou art the Way: to thee alone 39 Thou bid'st us seek thee early 31 Thou didst leave thy Throne 44 Thou didst leave thy Throne 23	when my feet have wandered 201
Thine for ever, God of love	When our hearts are glad and light 459 When the morning paints the skies 477
Those eternal bowers 45	When you're sleeping, children fair 448
Thou art the Way: to thee alone 39	6 Where is the Holy Jesus
Thou bid'st us seek thee early	While shepherds watched their flocks 173
Thou didst leave thy Throne 44 Thou who camest from above	Whither are you going
Three in One, and One in Three 23	Whither, pilgrims, are you going
Through good report, and evil, Lord 34	8 Who is on the Lord's side
Thou who camest from above 23 Three in One, and One in Three 23 Through good report, and evil, Lord 34 Through the night of doubt and sorrow 37 Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign 25 To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise 27 Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to thee 47 "Twas God that made the ocean 43	
Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign 25 To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise 27	R With gladsome hearts we come 460
Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to thee 47	With hearts in love abounding
'Twas God that made the ocean 43	I Within the temple's hallowed walls 418
	Work, for the night is coming 294
Up above the bright blue sky	
	Yes, for me, for me he careth
We are but little children weak 37	
We are but little children weak	
We are but strangers here	5 Youthful days are passing o'er us 436
We are but strangers here	
We are but strangers here	S Youthful days are passing o'er us
We are but strangers here	ATOLS. Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	ATOLS. Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	Arolg. Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	Arolg. Now all the bells are ringing
### All this night bright Angels sing 52 All this night bright Angels sing 52 Away! with loyal hearts 55 Beyond the starry skies 56 Bright Easter skies! Fair Easter skies 56	Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	ATOLS. Now all the bells are ringing
### All this night bright Angels sing 52 Away! with loyal hearts 55 Beyond the starry skies 56 Carol, brothers, carol 53 Carol, brothers, carol 52 Carol, weetly carol 52	ATOLS. Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	ATOLS. Now all the bells are ringing
We are but strangers here	Now all the bells are ringing Now lift the carol, men and malds Solution
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. Solution
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No. No. No. So.
We are but strangers here 38	Now all the bells are ringing No.
We are but strangers here 38	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
We are but strangers here 38	Now all the bells are ringing No. See amid the winter's snow Sing, sing for Christmas Sing,
All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No
We are but strangers here	Now all the bells are ringing No. No
We are but strangers here	Now all the bells are ringing No. No
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. See amid the winter's snow Silent night! Peaceful night Seg. Seg.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No. No. Now all the bells are ringing No. No. Now all the bells are ringing Now lift the carol, men and malds Sassage Sassage Sassage Sassage Sassage Sassage Sassage Now lift the carol, men and malds Sassage Sa
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No.
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No. No. Now all the bells are ringing No. So. Now lift the carol, men and malds Now li
### All this night bright Angels sing	Now all the bells are ringing No.

Choir Prayers.

*

BEFORE SERVICE.

A LMIGHTY Father, bless us in the worship in which we are about to engage. Help us to remember that we are in the presence of the King of Kings, and that Thou God seest us. May the devotion of our hearts so accompany the service of our lips, that we may offer Thee an honest and acceptable sacrifice of praise; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

RANT, O Lord, that we may in all wisdom and understanding, sing Thy praises, and keep in the fellowship of Thy children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

OR,

ET Thy Holy Spirit be with us, O God, that we may enter Thy courts with reverence and love, and render a service acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

AFTER SERVICE.

We thank Thee, Most Merciful Father, for all the blessings we receive. May the memory of this hour of worship go with us as we leave Thy house, and may Thy loving-kindness follow us all the days of our lives; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

OR,

RANT, O Lord, that what we have sung with our lips we may believe in our hearts and practice in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. or,

HEAVENLY Father, we thank Thee for this Holy Day, and all the blessings it brings to us: and remembering the holy truths we have heard, may we live as Thy faithful and obedient children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

or

PARDON, O Lord, the imperfections of our service. Make us more worthy to lead the praises of Thy Church. And may we so worship and serve Thee here below, that we may worship and serve Thee hereafter in heaven; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

or,

THE Lord bless us and keep us; the Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and evermore. Amen.

CHANT AND SERVICE BOOK.

EDITED BY THE REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

More complete than any similar book yet published, containing

- I. The Choral Service for Morning and Evening Prayer and Litany: Ferial and Festal.
- II. The Canticles and Occasional Anthems, with the Pointing set forth by the General Convention, and with Anglican and Gregorian Chants.
- III. The Communion Office, with many settings of the Kyrie, Gloria Tibi, Creed, Offertory Sentences, Comfortable Words, Sanctus, Proper Prefaces, Bene dictus, Agnus, Gloria in excelsis, and Complete Services.
- IV. The Burial Office, with Chants, Anthems, etc.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

				01	· Sej	ara	tely	,							
••	SEAL, Red Edges,	•	•		•	•	•	•		•	•		•		\$3.00
36	&LOTH, Red Edges,	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	4	,		75c.
LA	PAPER, Complete,	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	60c.

THE CANTICLES and COMMUNION SERVICE, Limp Cloth, Cut Flush, 600.

ORGAN EDITION.

IN LARGE TYPE	AND	PAI	PER,	as	in	Chur	ch	Hym	nal	, ha	nds	ome	ly		
bound in Seal,	•	•	•	•	•	•	٠	•	•	•	•	•		•	\$3.00

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

The Sunday School Hymnal and Service Book.

EDITED BY THE REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

CONTAINS

ALL OF MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER,

AND THE LITANY, CHORALLY ARRANGED.

ABOUT FORTY PSALMS, AUTHORIZED POINTING. SPECIAL SERVICES FOR SUNDAY AND DAY SCHOOLS.

ALL THE PRAYER BOOK COLLECTS.

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED CHANTS.

MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED HYMNS.

ABOUT THIRTY PROCESSIONAL HYMNS.

ABOUT SIXTY CAROLS.

316th THOUSAND NOW READY.

PRICES, postpaid Edition	"A,"	wlth	Music,	Cloth		•	•	50c.
44	" B,"	witho	out "	**	•			25c.
44	"B."	44	66	Boards				20c.

4 discount of 20 per cent. when books are sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

For the above, address the

PARISH CHOIR,

BOSTON, MASS.

CHURCH PSALTER.

With Chants, edited by the Rev CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

THE ONLY POINTING authorized and recommended for use by the General Convention.

The Most Complete Psalter Published.

CONTAINS

Psalter, Proper Psalms, the Twenty Selections and Special Settings.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

PEOPLE'S ED	ITION, W	ORDS ON	LY (POI	NTED	PR	AYER	BOO	K),	CLO	TH	\$0.30
66	si si	EAL, RE	DEDGE	3		••			••	••	1.25
CHORISTERS'	EDITION	, WITH	CHANTS,	RED	CL	OTH			••		.75
66	66	66	66	SEAT	5						2.00
66	66	66	66	BOUL	ND	WITH	CHA	NT	BOG	K	1.50
ORGAN EDITI	ION, LARG	E SIZE,	UNIFOR	M WI	TH						
ORGAN H	YMNAL, 1	N SEAL				••			••		3.00
ORGAN EDITI	ION, BOUL	D WITH	CHANT	BOOK				••	••		5.00

(Organ Registration by Dr. A. H. MANN.)

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of person ordering.

POINTED PRAYER BOOK.

The whole Prayer Book, with all the Canticles, Gloria in excelsis, Psalter,
Proper Psalms, and Twenty Selections pointed as authorized
and recommended by the General Convention.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

IN	CLOTH		••	••	••	••	••	••	••	**	\$0.30
66	SEAL, RE	D E	DGES	3	••			••	••		1.25

A discount of 20 per cent. when sent by express at the expense of the person ordering.

THE PARISH CHOIR.

A weekly publication devoted to Church Music.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

For the above publications, address the

PARISH CHOIR, Boston, Mass.

Church Hymnal.

Being the Hymnal set forth by the General Convention; with music, edited by the

REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

IN GENERAL USE THROUGHOUT THE CHURCH.

PRICES, POSTPAID.

EDITION	A.	PAGE 63	-4 x 41-2.	IN CLOTH	. \$1.00
			66	" SEAL, RED EDGES	. 2.25
46	66	44	44	" MOROCCO, GILT EDGES	. 5.00
EDITION	В.	PAGE 71	-2 x 5 1-2.	IN CLOTH, RED EDGES	. 1.50
**	66	4.6	44	" SEAL, RED EDGES	2.50
6.6	66	44	44	" MOROCCO, GILT EDGES	. 5.00
EDITION	C.	PAGE 12	x 8.	IN SEAL, RED EDGES	. 5.04

The Latter Edition is for Organists, Clergy or Home Use.

A discount of 20 per cent. is allowed when books are sent by express at the expense of person ordering.

AN EDITION OF THE

Church Hymnal,

WORDS ONLY,

Prepared for use of Congregations and Sunday Schools,

With marks of expression, and name of author accompanying each hymn.

Edited by the Rev. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D. D.

PRICE. POSTPAID.

publisher.

For the above publications, address the

PARISH CHOIR, BOSTON MASS







3 81

may 30

•

